

SILVER

LUPO ALBERTO

**MA È VITA
QUESTA?**



I CLASSICI DEL FUMETTO DI REPUBBLICA
SERIE ORO

In questa raccolta inedita di esilaranti storie tutte a colori, scelte direttamente da Silver, vive la fattoria più divertente del mondo, a volte più caotica di una riunione condominiale. Nelle sue vignette può capitare di trovare un ammas-



so di pelo con ossa frantumate e occhi tumefatti: quello è Lupo Alberto, il protagonista delle vicende della compagnia, vittima delle generose bastonate del cane Mosè. Come forse già saprete, lui vorrebbe andare a trovare l'amata gallina Marta, che da parte sua desidererebbe poter convolare a giuste nozze come accade tra i fidanzati nelle telenovele per bene. Sottoterra troviamo invece Enrico la Talpa, essere dotato di grande fantasia ma ricondotto alla realtà dalla moglie Cesira, che lo obbliga a usare le pattine perché ha appena passato la cera. Insomma, la fattoria McKenzie è un concentrato di vita vera, il luogo nel quale riconoscere i nostri sogni e rivivere i momenti più divertenti della nostra esistenza.

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SERIE ORO**

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LUPO ALBERTO
Silver

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Edizione speciale per *la Repubblica*
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Direttore Publishing Italia SIMONE AIROLDI
Direttore editoriale MARCO M. LUPOI
Hanno collaborato ENRICO FORNAROLI,
FRANCESCO MED (cura editoriale),
MASSIMILIANO BRIGHEL (testi),
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MARIO CORTICELLI (progetto grafico),
PAOLA LOCATELLI (impaginazione),
MATTEO FORNASIERO (marketing)

Gruppo Editoriale L'Espresso S.p.A. – Divisione *la Repubblica*
Piazza Indipendenza 23/c – Roma

Supplemento al numero odierno de *la Repubblica*
Direttore Responsabile: EZIO MAURO
Reg. Trib. Roma n. 16064 del 13/10/1975

Introduzione e consulenza editoriale di LUCA RAFFAELLI

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Stampa e legatura
PFG Grafiche
Roma

SILVER

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Ma è vita questa?



I CLASSICI DEL FUMETTO DI REPUBBLICA
SERIE ORO

Fattoria McKenzie, paradiso di carta

Un'idea di felicità: quasi tutti i fumetti popolari, tra le loro vignette, ne propongono una. Per molti eroi avventurosi, per esempio, la felicità è il momento conclusivo della storia, quando il cattivo – e dunque il male, il problema che non permette il quieto svolgimento della vita – viene sconfitto. Quando Tex e Kit Carson si preparano a godere di montagne di bistecche e patatine fritte; quando si ristabilisce l'ordine, sia pure per un attimo, per mezza vignetta sola, perché quella successiva può nascondere già una nuova insidia, una nuova avventura. Per Paperon de' Paperoni la felicità è sguazzare nelle monete del suo deposito; ma sappiamo quanto, anche in questo caso, sia da cogliere l'attimo perché l'ansia – nonché i Bassotti – è sempre in agguato. Charlie Brown sa come poter essere felice: basterebbe una "valentina" della ragazzina con i capelli rossi, il volo del suo aquilone, riuscire a calciare la palla che Lucy gli sposta all'ultimo momento; ma il "bambino dalla testa rotonda" sa anche che il suo destino è quello di desiderare senza mai essere esaudito. Mafalda per essere felice punta molto in alto, troppo: vorrebbe risolti i problemi del mondo, i suoi conflitti, le sue ingiustizie. La sua è una saggia scelta d'infelicità.

MA CI SONO DELLE eccezioni illustri a questa norma. Ci sono fumetti che hanno la felicità al centro delle loro storie: è la loro regola di vita, la loro ragion d'essere. *Lupo Alberto* più di tutti quanti. Intendiamoci: non che manchino i conflitti nella fattoria McKenzie, o la noia, la rabbia, il dolore, la frustrazione. Ma questo è ovvio, visto che vi si descrive la vita, di cui questi sentimenti sono parte integrante. Insomma, non si tratta di una favola: Lupo Alberto e Marta non vivono per sempre felici e contenti. Tutt'altro. Piuttosto vi-



vono, insieme agli altri, le fatiche, i turbamenti, le contraddizioni dell'esistenza. Ma lo fanno utilizzando una formula che li porta a essere amabili e amati: vivono divertendosi.

SI DIVERTONO perché tutti, perfino il violento, terribile, pauroso cane Mosè, sanno di vivere una parte in quel gran teatro (in questo caso comico) che è la vita. E tutti hanno una grande saggezza di fondo, consci che il mondo è imperfetto come gli esseri umani (o animali) che lo abitano, e cercano di cogliere in ogni condomino della fattoria la sua parte migliore. E se talvolta qualcuno esagera, se qualcuno perde le staffe o è in un momento di particolare difficoltà, ecco che il gruppo fa fronte a tale disagio, intervenendo per ristabilire l'equilibrio perduto.



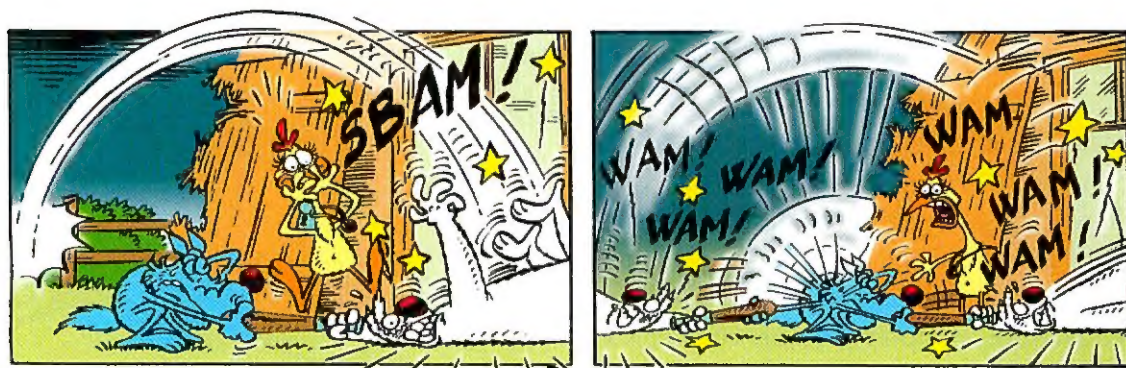
IL MONDO DI SILVER, insomma, rappresenta la perfetta famiglia allargata: come potrebbe essere, come spesso è nei ricordi felici. Quella di quando si viveva in paese o in campagna, quando la comunità rappresentava un insieme indissolubile e salvaguardava il bene di tutti i suoi componenti. Sappiamo che anche in una realtà come quella si può stare male, che può esserci il rovescio della medaglia. Ma Silver ci offre solo la faccia più bella, con i suoi personaggi irresistibili, pieni di vita, dotati di quel "buon senso dell'umorismo" che può rendere la vita un paradiso in terra.

"Il mondo di Silver rappresenta la perfetta famiglia allargata: come potrebbe essere, come spesso è nei ricordi felici."



Segnali di stile

Quanto si diverte Silver con le onomatopee. In *Enrico la Talpa e la febbre del Super8*, presentato a p. 17, se ne contano a decine. Si comincia con lo ZAP! elettrico immediatamente dopo il titolo, per continuare con i KOFF e COUGH della tosse da sigaro di due vignette dopo. Nelle tavole successive i suoni sono soprattutto dovuti alle piccole e grandi valanghe spesso causate dal comportamento incosciente (è proprio il caso di dirlo) della talpa più simpatica del mondo. Da notare come anche in questo caso Silver non ripeta mai la stessa coppia di onomatopee (ogni valanga parte con un suono più debole seguito da uno forte. Per esempio: FRAP, PLUM!). Quando poi la valanga è sufficientemente grande, il suono riempie tutta una vignetta (sia pure scontornata): a p. 20 l'effetto viene ripetuto nella prima e nella seconda striscia, offrendo un finale provvisorio al tormentone “basta un sussurro per...”.



IL GRANDE AMORE di Silver per il cartone animato (soprattutto quello Warner di Bugs Bunny, Daffy Duck e compagnia) si rivela non solo nelle caratterizzazioni dei personaggi ma anche nel continuo senso di movimento che tende a dare alle sue vignette. Da notare in particolare l'uso delle linee cinetiche a p. 242, quando Lupo Alberto si accorge di avere un braccio fortissimo. Nella seconda vignetta il povero Mosè è disegnato solo quando sbatte (pesantemente) a terra, mentre nella successiva il movimento rotatorio fa apparire solo i suoi occhi e il suo naso. Ma va sottolineato come il dinamismo continui anche nelle altre vignette della tavola, tra tremolii e sudori freddi.

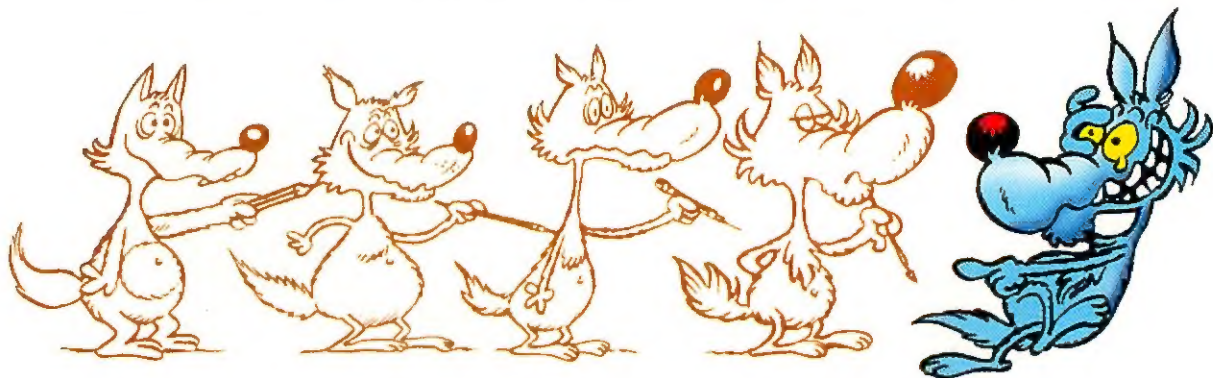


Dietro le chine

È difficile al giorno d'oggi immaginare che per un periodo gli editori di fumetti siano stati follemente innamorati delle strip umoristiche. Tuttavia, è davvero quel che successe in Italia verso la metà degli anni Settanta. Oltre ai già grandi classici di Bonelli, a Diabolik e ai supereroi, i teenager e anche gli adulti amavano, infatti, leggere riviste contenitore come *Linus*, *Eureka* e *Il Mago*, dove – accanto a una storia di Hugo Pratt o di Will Eisner – apparivano strisce umoristico/satiriche di personaggi come Andy Capp, B.C. o i Peanuts. Tanta era la richiesta di strip che le agenzie editoriali anglosassoni, i cosiddetti *syndicates*, furono costrette a dar fondo a scorte ventennali pur di soddisfare la richiesta degli editori italiani; il numero dei sempre più contesti titoli si riduceva però a vista d'occhio e, ovviamente, non tutto quel che veniva dall'estero era di qualità stellare.



INOLTRE, gli editori italiani iniziavano probabilmente a pensare che – tra il pagamento delle royalties agli autori e l'acquisto dei diritti dei loro personaggi – la propria quota di guadagno fosse ridotta, perlomeno se paragonata a quella di altre iniziative editoriali nostrane. Speculazioni a parte, è comprovato che, a partire dai primi anni Settanta, cominciarono ad apparire anche strisce umoristiche totalmente “made in Italy” realizza-



te da giovani – e per questo più economici – autori di belle speranze come Bonvi (*Sturmtruppen*, Nick Carter), Alfredo Castelli (*Zio Boris*), i fratelli Origone (*Nilus*), Luca Novelli (*Gli Edipici*) e il nostro Silver. Soprattutto la rivista *Eureka*, che per un lungo periodo era uscita quindicinale bruciando una quantità abnorme delle strip anglo-americane toccatele in sorte, si trovò a dover far fronte a una carestia di materiale umoristico: di ciascun personaggio straniero finì, infatti, per avere a disposizione al massimo ventisette strisce (uscite quotidianamente) e quattro tavole domenicali al mese. Tra l'altro, nel suo periodo di maggior successo, più o meno ogni mese usciva anche un supplemento speciale inedito di *Eureka*, e il mensile *Eureka Pocket* raccoglieva spesso in volumetti le annate delle strip comiche.



FU COSÌ CHE, accanto a una tanto deliziosa quanto dimenticata striscia italiana come *Il laureato* di Luca Novelli, apparvero anche due strip diventate poi celeberrime come *Sturmtruppen* e *Lupo Alberto*. Personaggio inizialmente più di culto rispetto alle truppe tedesche di Bonvi, Lupo Alberto approdò su *Eureka* dopo un breve rodaggio sul *Corriere dei Ragazzi*. Qui Silver si rese subito conto di quanto il suo personaggio funzionasse meglio in storie di più ampio respiro, con accenni di avventura classica e magari di soap opera. Il passaggio dalle strip alle tavole autoconclusive, e poi alle storie vere e proprie, fu lento, ma quasi invocato dai personaggi stessi, ai quali quel formato cominciava ad andare stretto.

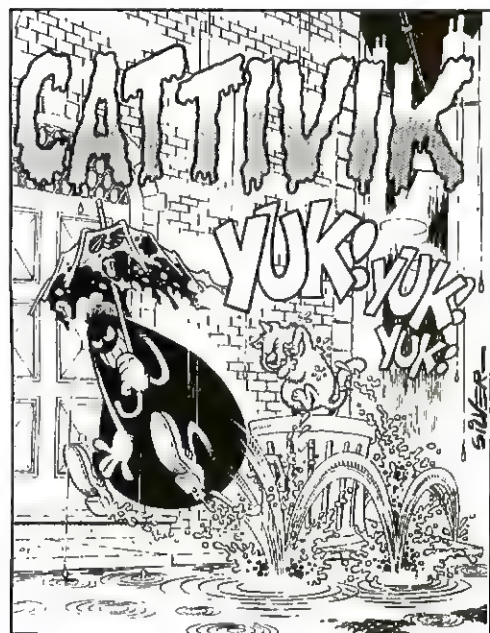
DIFFICILE DETERMINARE esattamente quando Lupo Alberto compì il grande salto, trasformandosi da personaggio di culto in vero e proprio fenomeno di costume, diventando persino testimonial di campagne sociali come quella del 1991 contro l'Aids, o quelle sui gravi problemi della desertificazione del mondo (promossa dall'ONU) e delle mine antiuomo, quest'ultima promossa da Emergency. Di certo la succitata campagna sull'Aids, commissionata dal Ministero della Sanità e poi boicottata dal Ministero della Pubblica Istruzione, creò un grande clamore intorno al personaggio, che però già appariva da anni – ossia dalla fondazione dell'agenzia McK, che si occupa di valorizzare l'immagine del Lupo – in tutta una serie di prodotti di merchandising: primi tra tutti, i celeberrimi biglietti augurali. In ogni caso, più che a *Eureka*, sulle cui pagine tra l'altro il personaggio non apparve per tutto il periodo 1979/81, *Lupo Alberto* deve il suo vero successo alla rivista omonima, che esordì nel 1982 in un formato mai sperimentato fino a quel momento e che subito diventò un oggetto cult per i giovani. Un genere di lettori che sa sempre bene come attivare il tam tam.



Nel segno di Lupo Alberto

Silver (Guido Silvestri) nasce a Modena il 9 dicembre 1952, e si può proprio dire che la passione per il fumetto abbia plasmato la sua vita, spingendolo a iscriversi all'istituto d'arte della propria città. Risale soltanto al secondo anno di liceo, il 1970, il suo ingresso nel mondo dei fumetti attraverso l'apprendistato nello studio di Bonvi. Il primo vero fumetto firmato Silver è però *Cattivik*, di cui inizia anche a curare i testi quando il personaggio trasloca sul *Corriere dei Ragazzi*. Proprio su questa rivista fa il suo debutto, nel 1974, la strip di

Lupo Alberto, originariamente concepita per un emulo del *Corriere dei Ragazzi*, che avrebbe dovuto pubblicare la casa editrice Dardo.



A PARTIRE dal 1976, Lupo Alberto e Silver entrano nella scuderia di *Eureka*, magazine dell'Editoriale Corno principalmente dedicato al fumetto umoristico, ed è su questa rivista che il personaggio comincia la scalata verso il successo, diventando solo due anni dopo il preferito dai lettori in un referendum di popolarità. In seguito, Silver inizia ad ampliare il proprio raggio d'azione, lavorando sia nel campo dei cartoni animati, grazie al programma TV *Supergulp!*, sia in quello della satira, collaborando con il quotidiano *L'occhio*. Dopo la chiusura dell'Editoriale Corno, che nel 1982 decide finalmente di offrire a Lupo Alberto una sua rivista personale, Silver e la fattoria McKenzie attraversano varie esperienze editoriali fino ad arrivare all'attuale Mck Publishing, fondata dallo stesso autore insieme ad altri compagni d'avventura.

LUPO ALBERTO

Ma è vita questa?



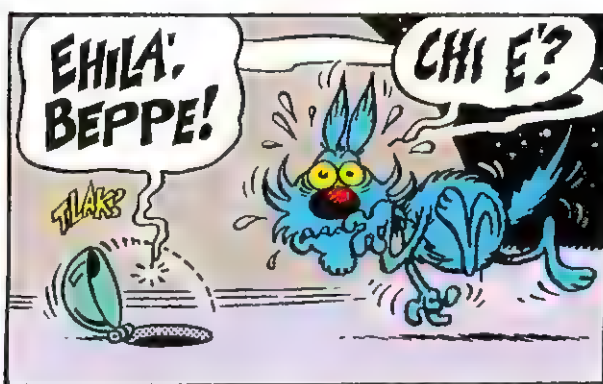
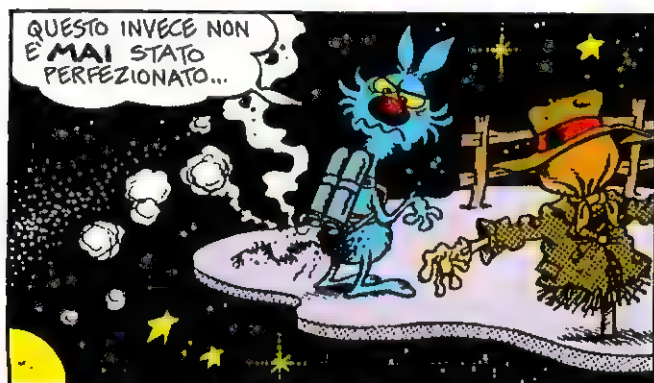
Testi e disegni • Silver, Giuliano Aloisi, Francesco Artibani,
Moreno Burattini, Bruno Cannucciari, Casty, Valentina D'Orsi,
Tito Faraci, Guido Favaro, Piero Lusso, Giacomo Michelon

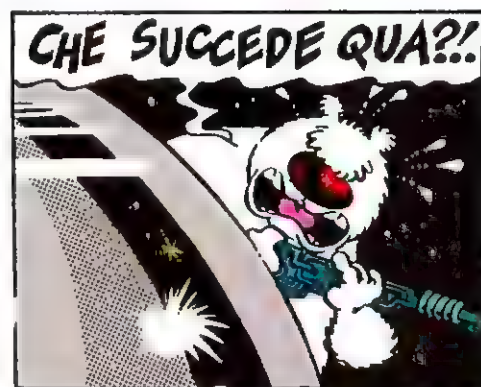


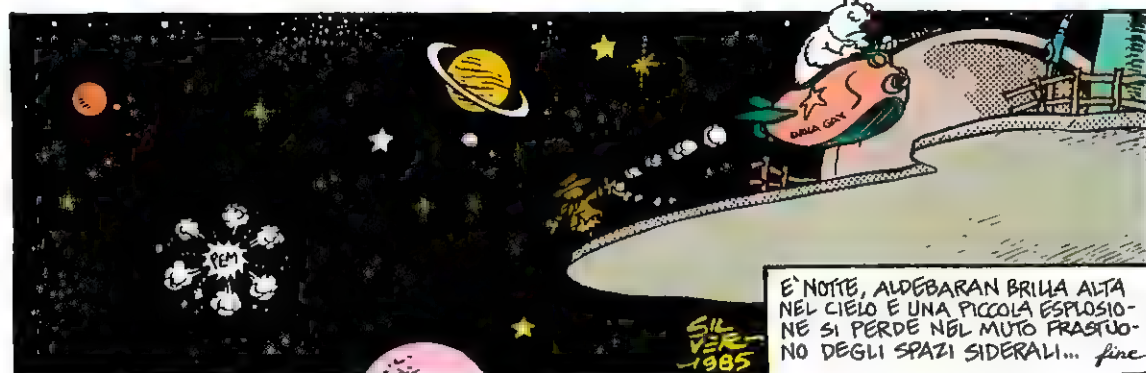
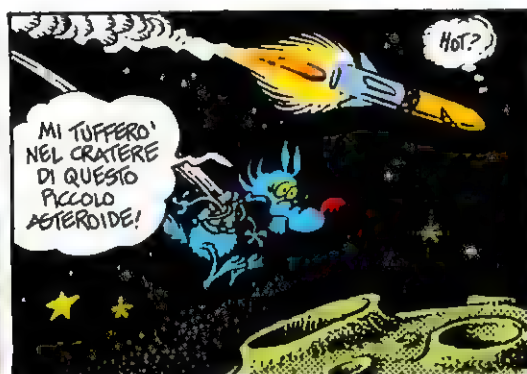
LUPO ALBERTO

NEL FUTURO





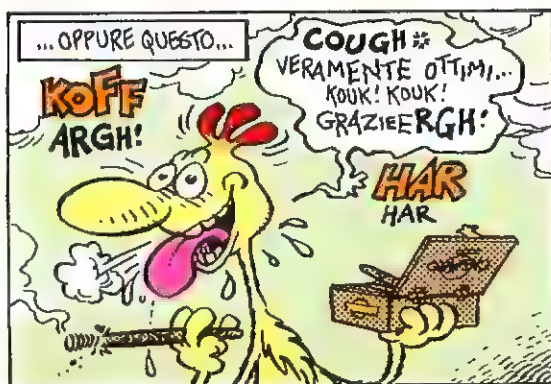




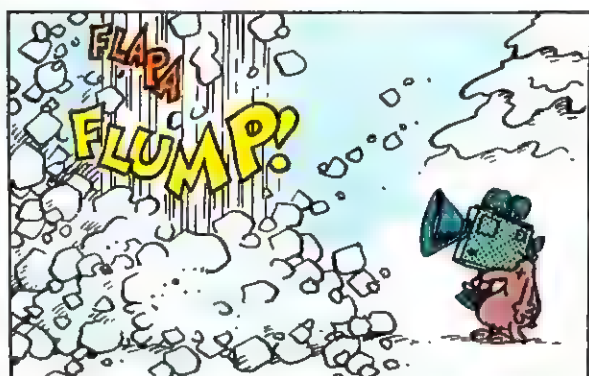


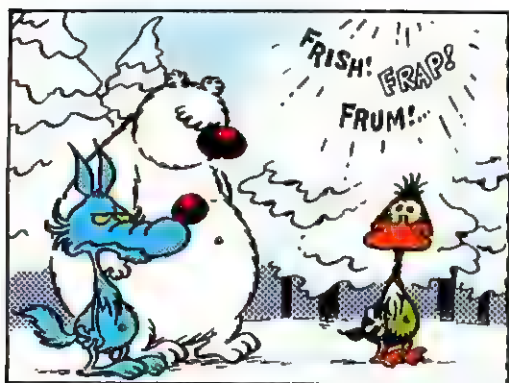
ENRICO LA TALPA

e la febbre del Super8







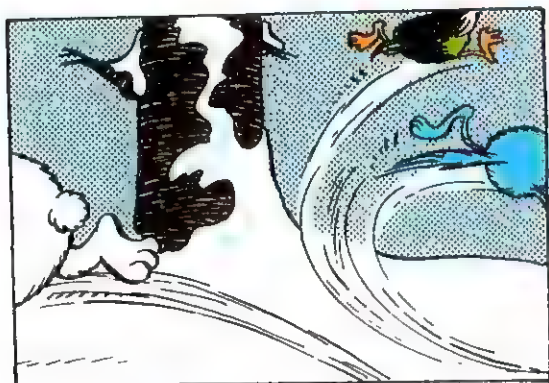


PAF
TU
M
P!



FLOP!
FLAPALOP
PLUN
FFFFF!





MA DOVE SI SARANNO
CACCIATE LE RANOCCHIE
DAL MANTO VILLOSO?...

WRRRRRRRRRR



ENRICO!!

WRRRRRRRR



CIUNF!



DEVI FARE PIANO. IL GHIACCIO
E' SOTTILE E BASTA UN
SUSSURRO PER...



SAN SILVESTRO. MANCA POCO ALLA MEZZANOTTE,
MA LA FATTORIA E' BUIA, ASSORTA IN
UN MISTERIOSO SILENZIO...



...QUANDO PER POCO RIPRENDEVO UN PAIO DI
MARMOTTE MONACHE. QUI, INVECE, FACCIO LA
POSTA A UN MAGNIFICO ESEMPLARE DI
LOMBRICO MUSCHIATO CHE...

Z

Z

Z



BENE, USCIAMO IN
PUNTA DI PIEDI DAL-
L'ANNO VECCHIO,
PRIMA CHE RISERVI
QUALCHE ALTRA
DISAVVENTURA...

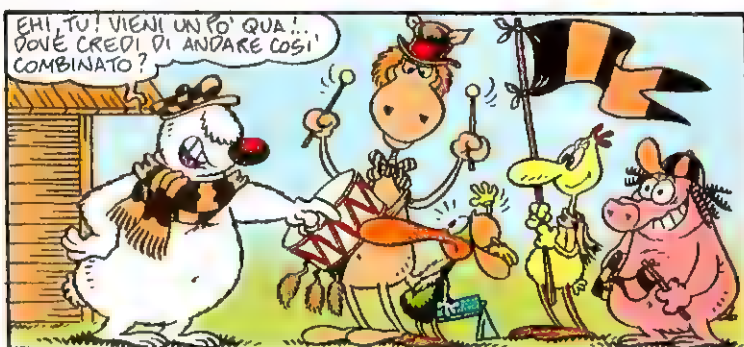


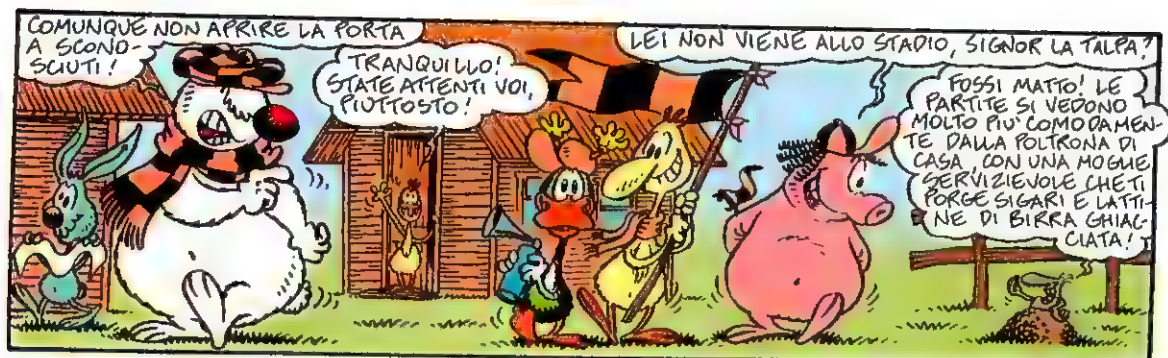
POP!



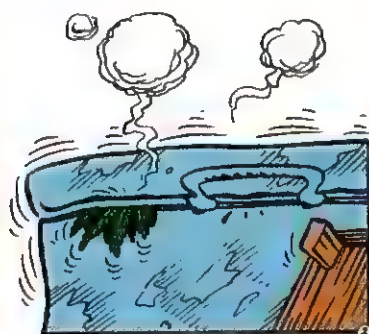
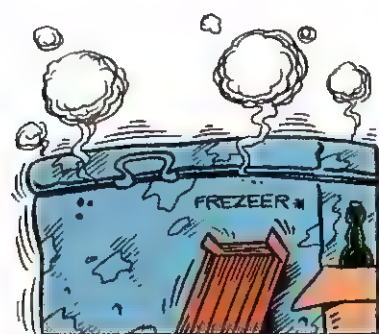
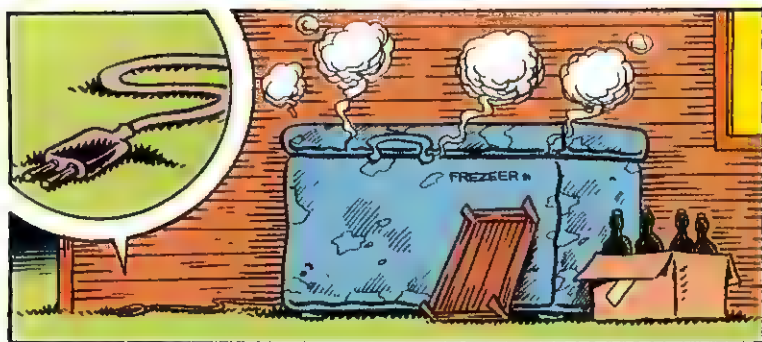
...E UN
URRA' PER
L'ANNO
NUOVO...

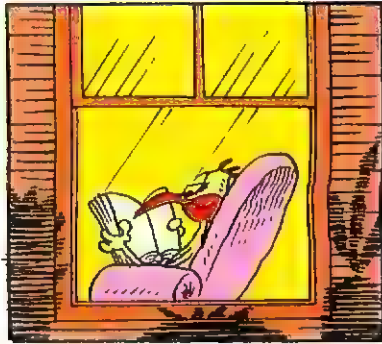
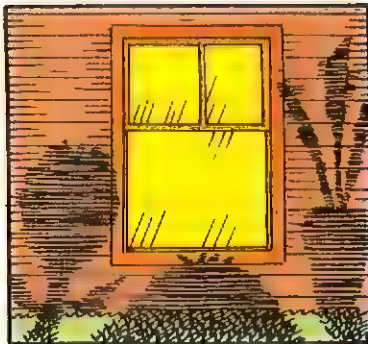
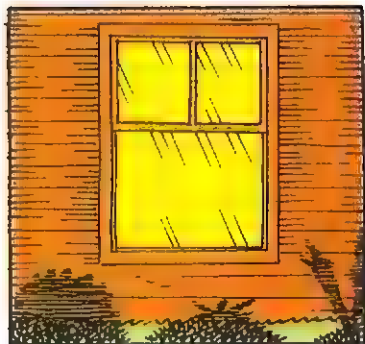
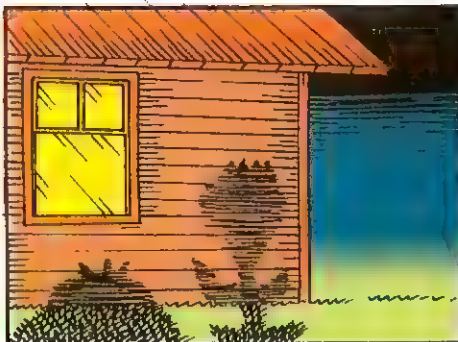


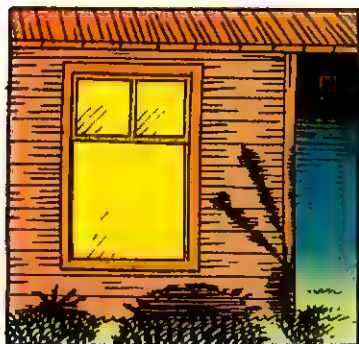




ALE-OH, OH!
ALE-OH, OH!







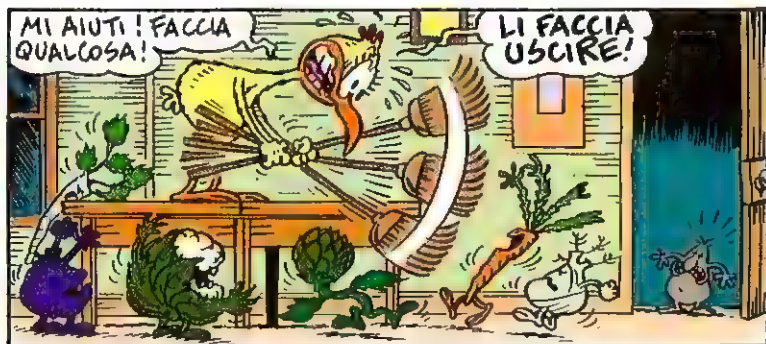
ANDIAMO A VEDERE COS' HA LA
POLLASTRA DA STRILLARE... CHE
SECCATURA 'STE DONNE! SPERIA-
MO CHE NON SIA UN RAGNO, CHE
CI HO PAURA ANCH'IO! MA CHE
IDIOTA QUEL
CENTRAVANTI!



PERMESSO?



GAAAK!!



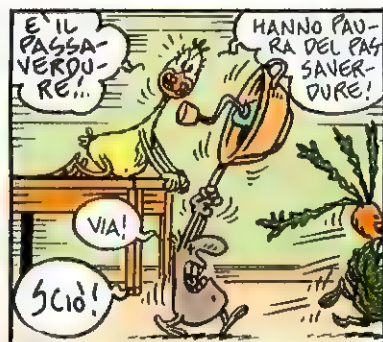
MI AIUTI! FACCIA
QUALCOSA!

LI FACCIA
USCIRE!



AAARGH!!! VIA, BESTIACCE O
QUEL CHE SIETE!!!

?

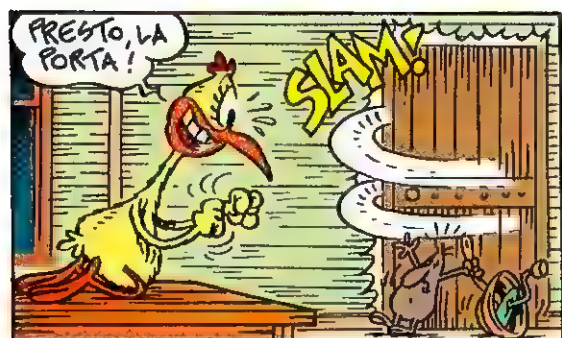


E' IL
PASSA-
VERDU-
RE!!!

HANNO PAU-
RA DEL PAS-
SAVER-
DURE!

VIA!

Scio!



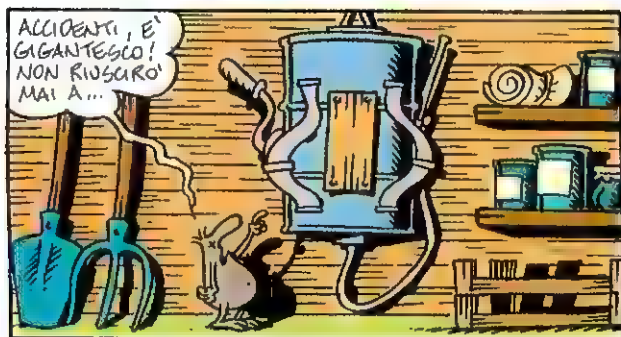
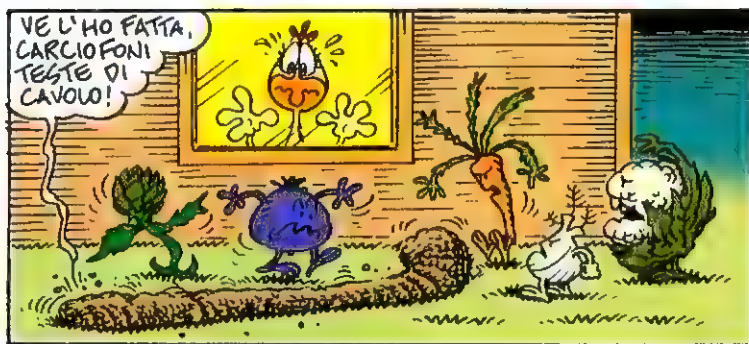
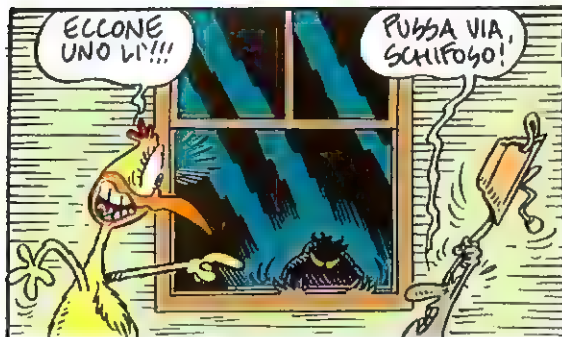
PRESTO, LA
PORTA!

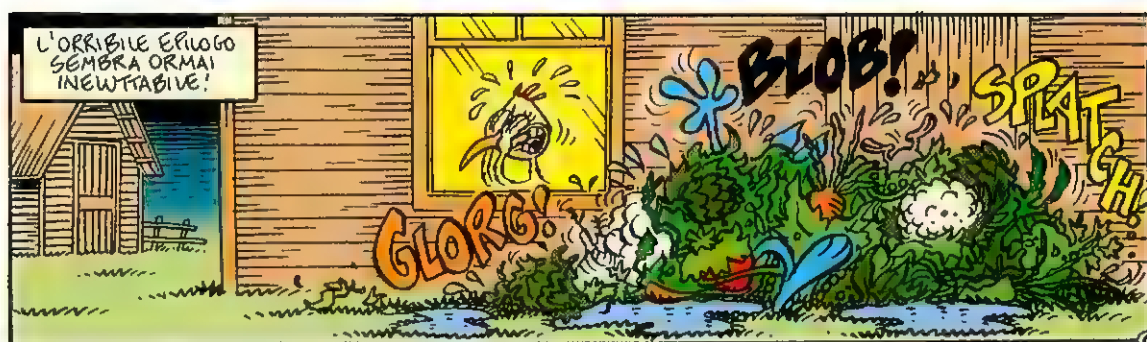
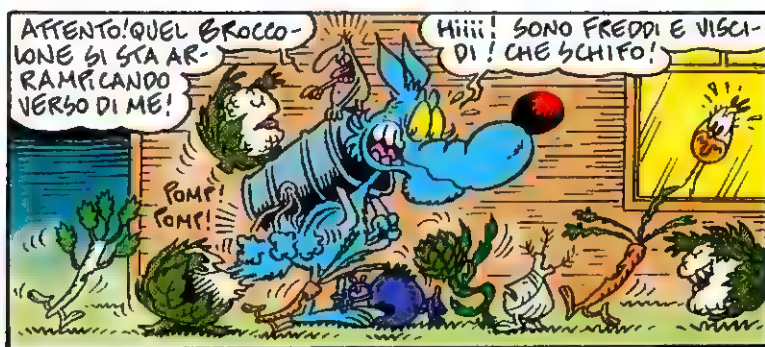
SLAM!

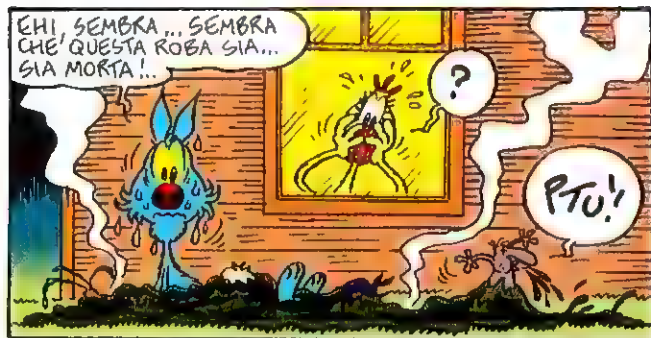


SIAMO OSTAGGI
DEGLI ORTAGGI!
CHE SITUAZIONE
PARADOSSALE!
HA IDEA DI CO-
SA SI TRATTI?

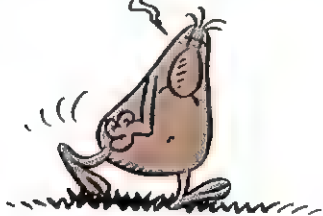
NEANCHE LA PIU' PALLIDA!
STAVO BEVENDO LA MIA TISA-
NA, QUANDO
MI SONO SEN-
TITA TOCCARE
DA QUALCOSA
DI FREDDO E
VISCIDO!







PUAH! CHE SERATA! MI SONO ANCHE SCORDATO DI CHIEDERE AL GRASSO-NE COM'E' FINITO IL DERBY!



ENRICO! COMINCIAMO A PREOCCUPARMI! NON SARAI MICA STATO COSI' MALEDDUCATO DA FERMARTI A GUARDARE IL SECONDO TEMPO DELLA PARTITA DALLA SIGNORINA MARTA, SPERO!

MA QUALE PARTITA! CESIRA! LA FATTORIA E' STATA INVASA DAI MOSTRI! PER QUELLO STRILLAVA, LA POLLASTRA! SE NON ERA PER ME E BERPE... MA ORA E' TUTTO SISTEMATO!



I MOSTRI??? GESUMMARIA! E... E MI HAI PIANTATA QUI IN CASA DA SOLA???



POTEVI ANCHE TELEFONARMI DI CHIUDEMI A CHIAVE!!! E IO CHE ME NE STAVO QUI BELLA TRANQUILLA CON QUEI COSI' IN GIRO!!!



RISPONDI, PERCHE' NON MI HAI AVVERTITA?



ENRICO, ALLORA???



ENRICO!!!

Z!

SONO RIUSCITO A STERMINARE I MOSTRI MA MIA MOGUE, POVERETTA...

SOB! ANCHE IL MIO FIDANZATO... MA POSSIAMO RICOSTRUIRCI UNA VITA INSIEME!



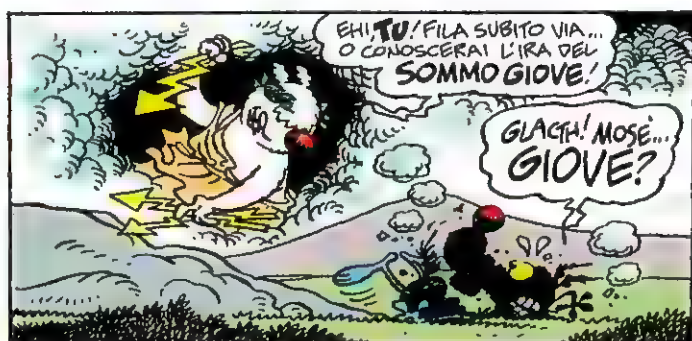
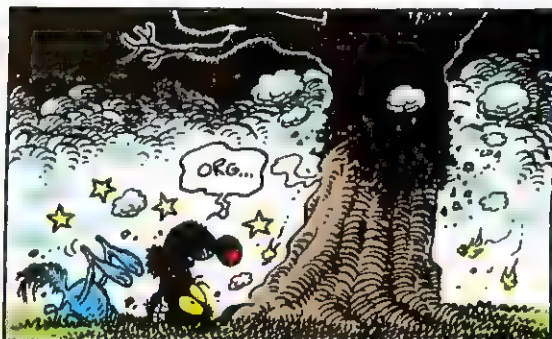
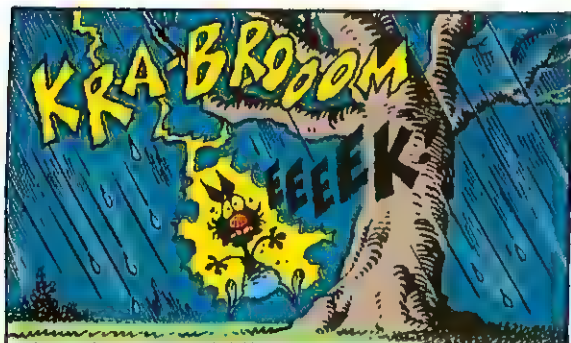
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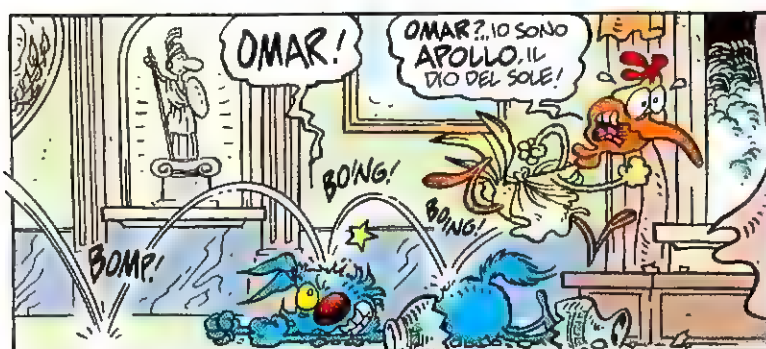
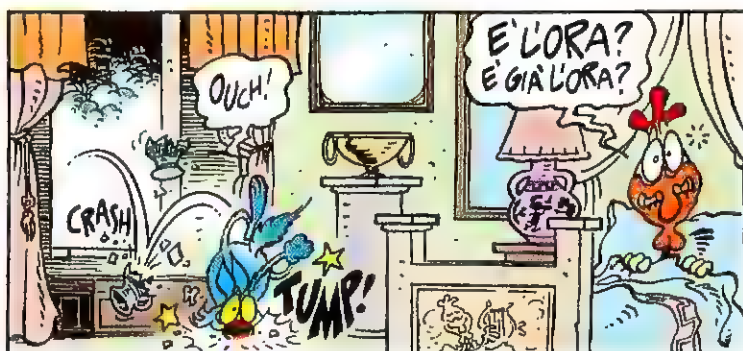
LUPO ALBERTO

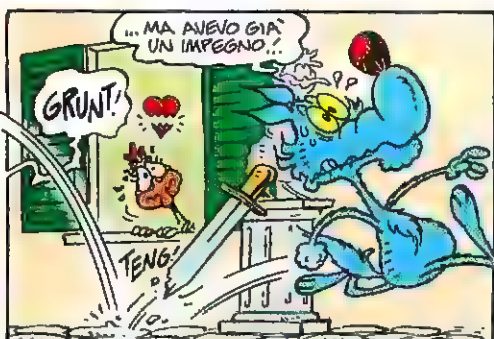
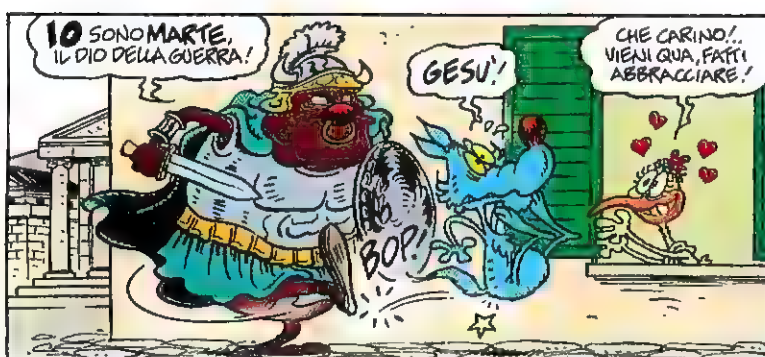
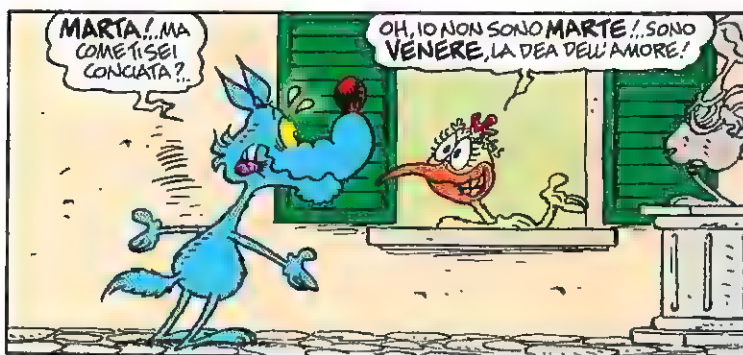
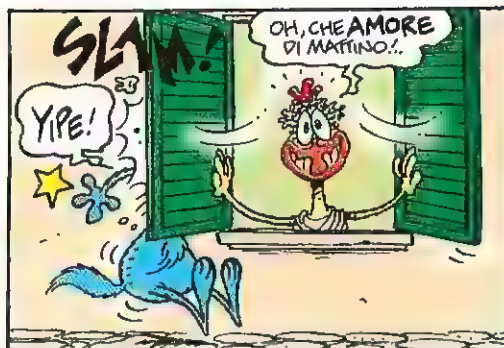
LA DIMORA DEGLI DEI

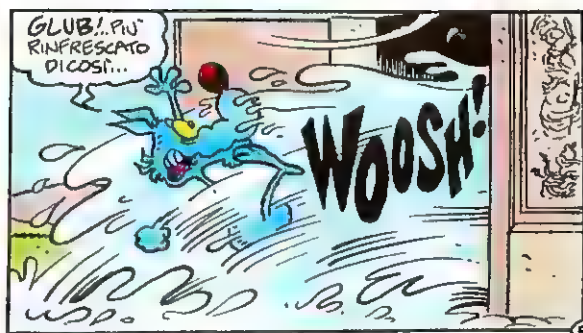
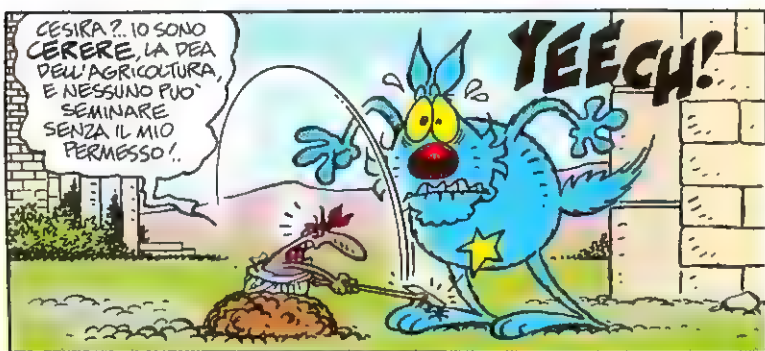
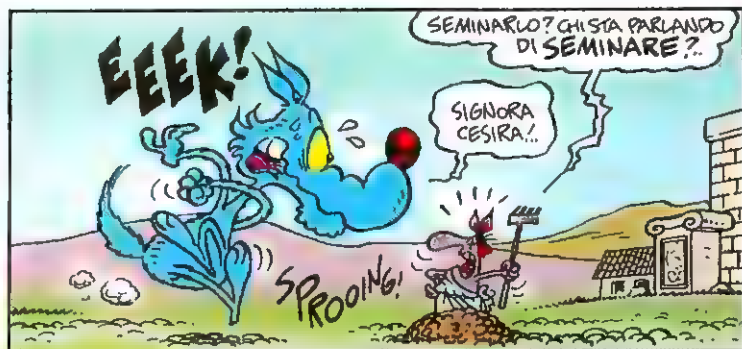
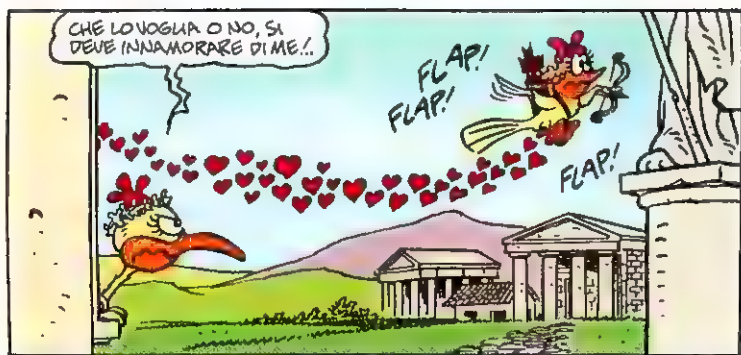
ERA UNA NOTTE BUIA
E TEMPESTOSA...

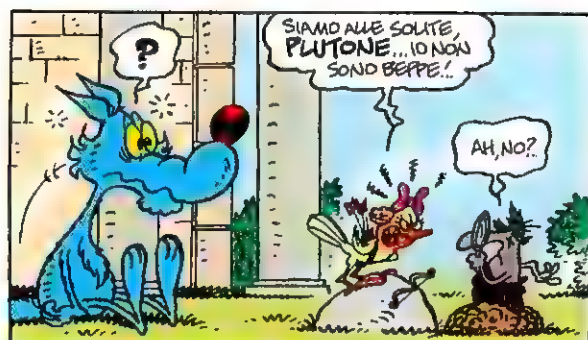
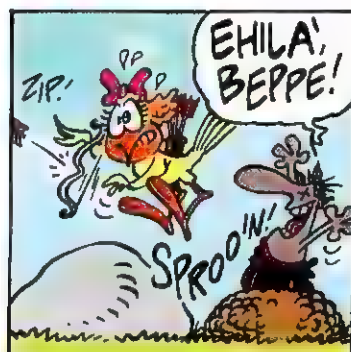
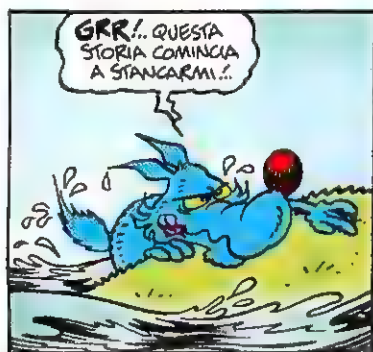


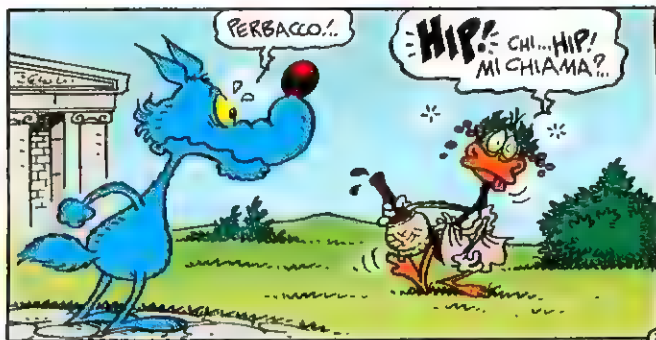
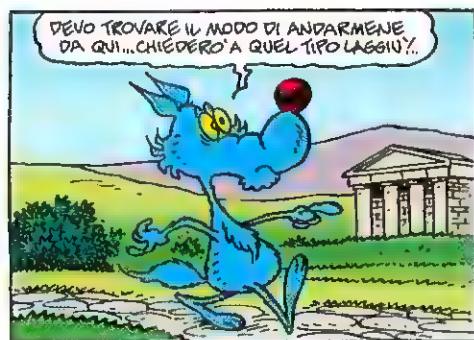
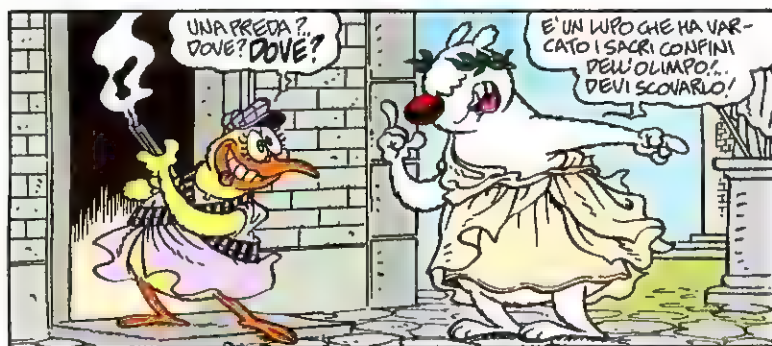
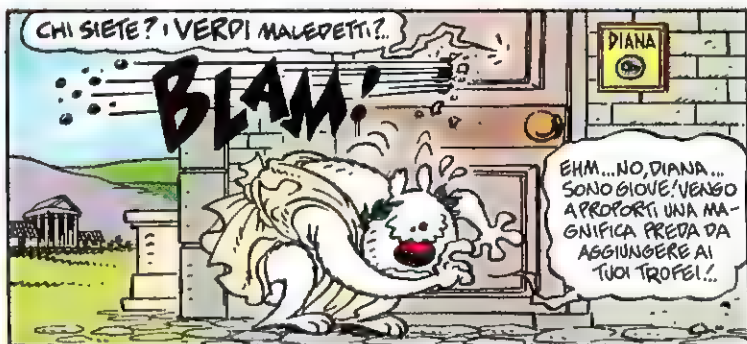


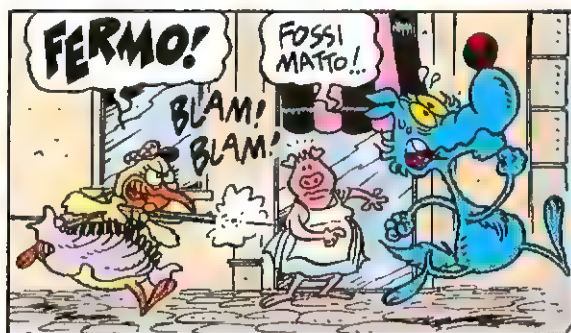
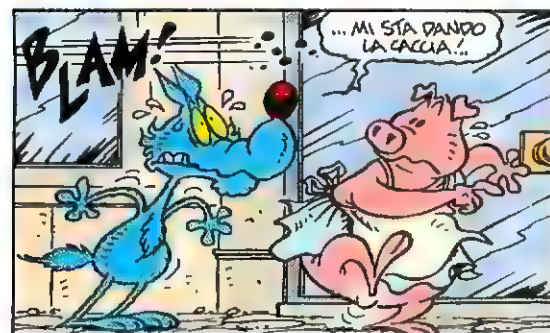
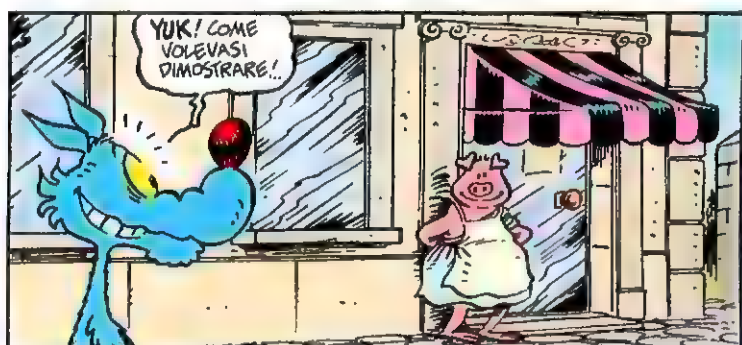


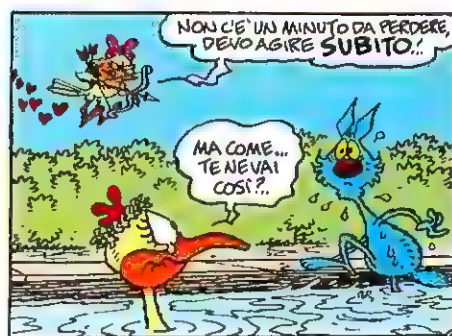
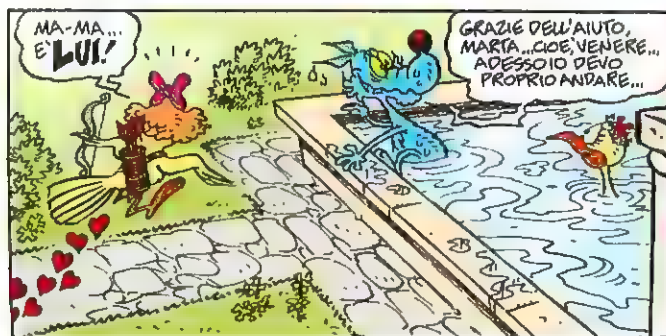
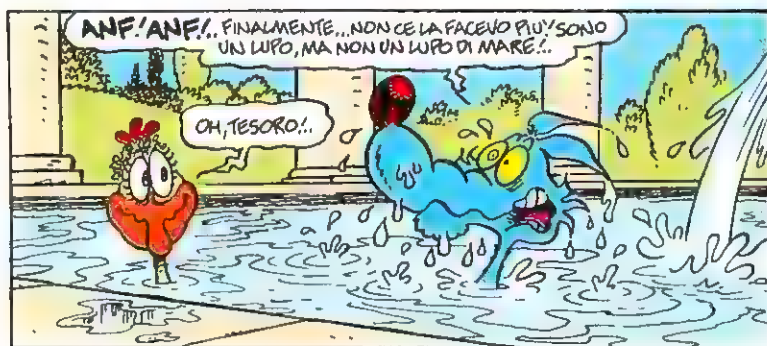
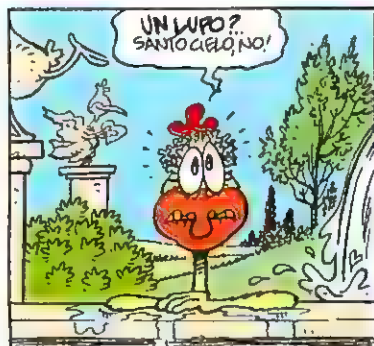


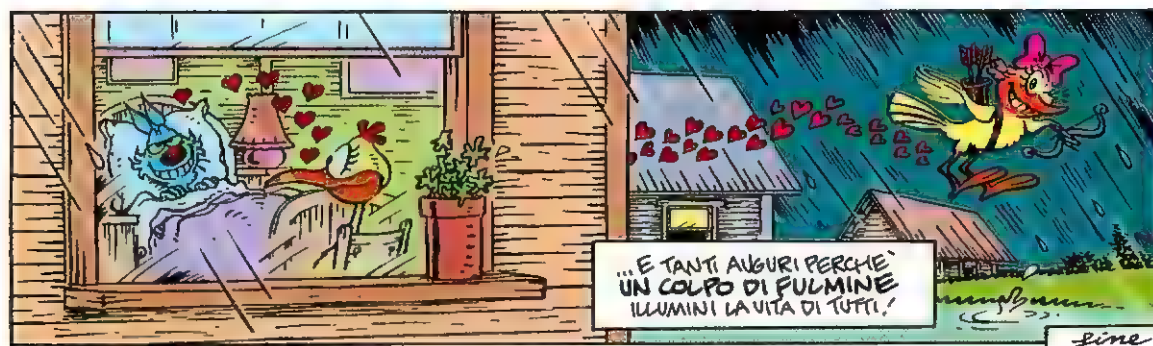
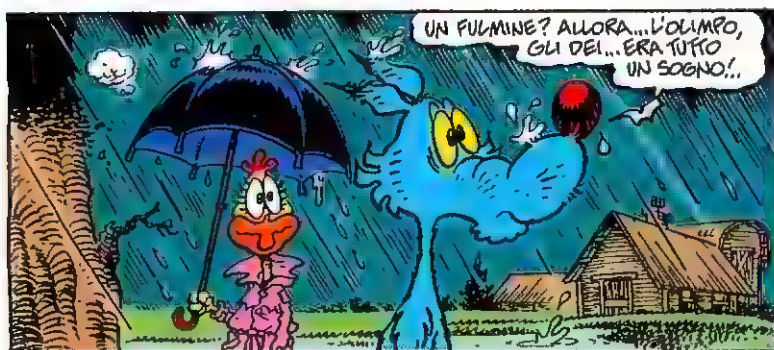
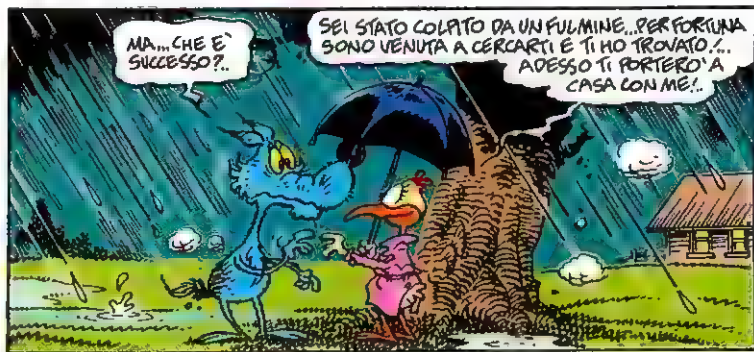
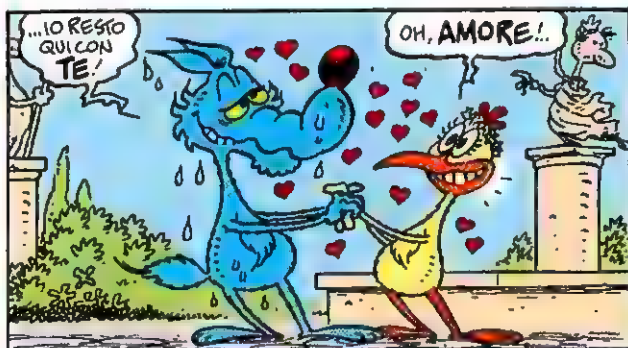
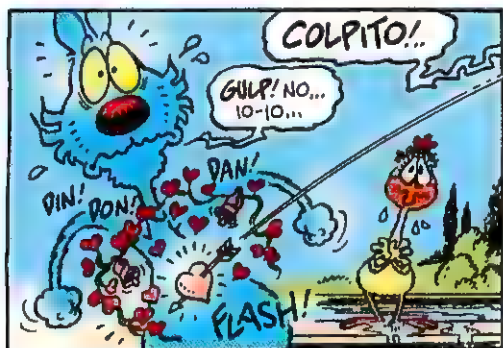








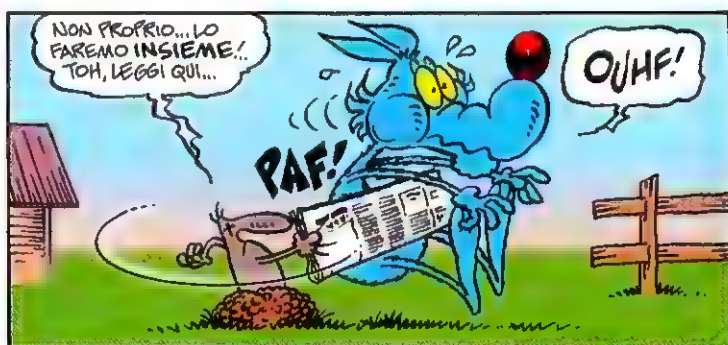


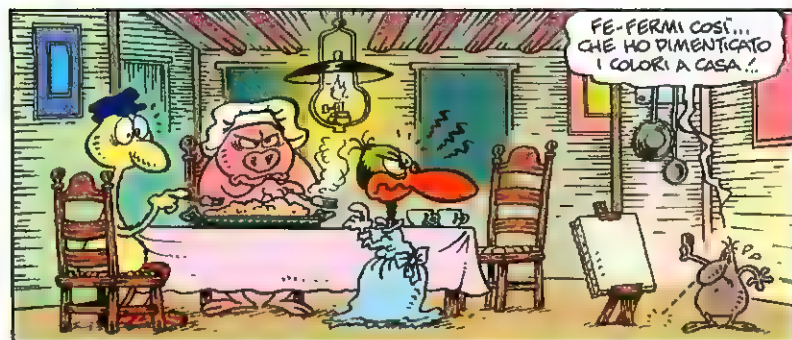
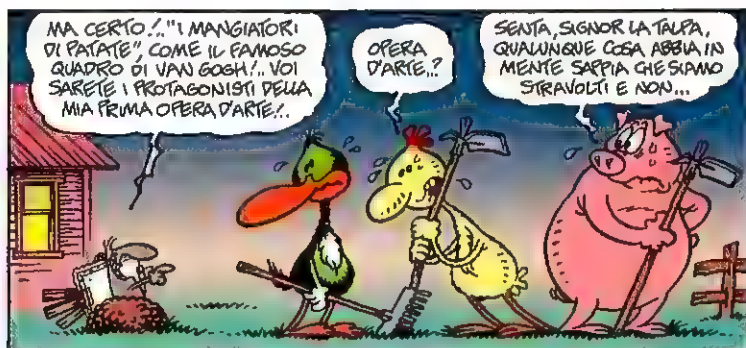


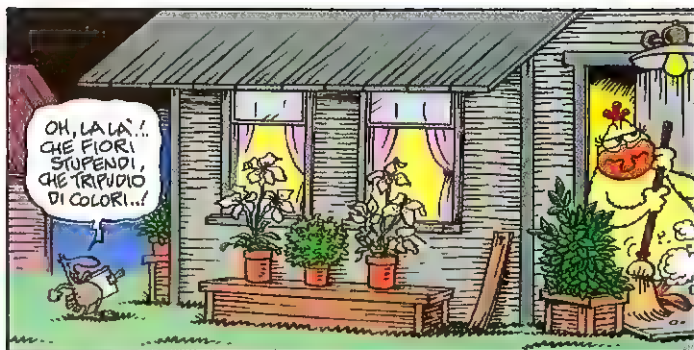
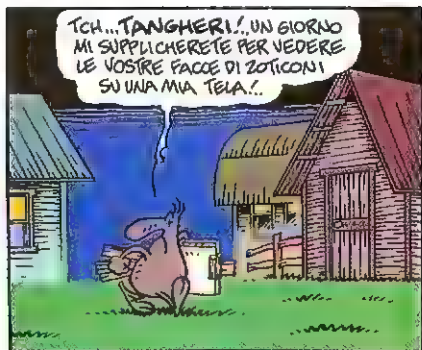
fine

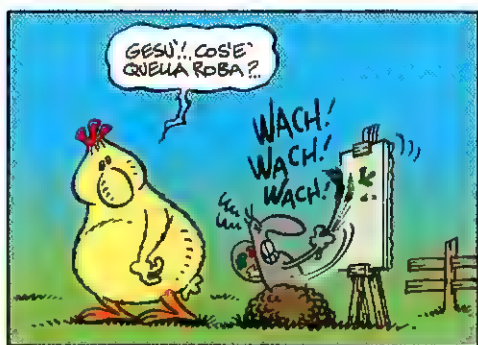
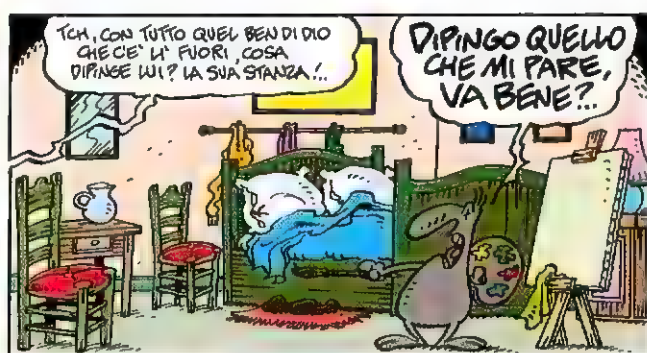
LUPO ALBERTO

PAESAGGIO ESTIVO CON TALPA FOLLE



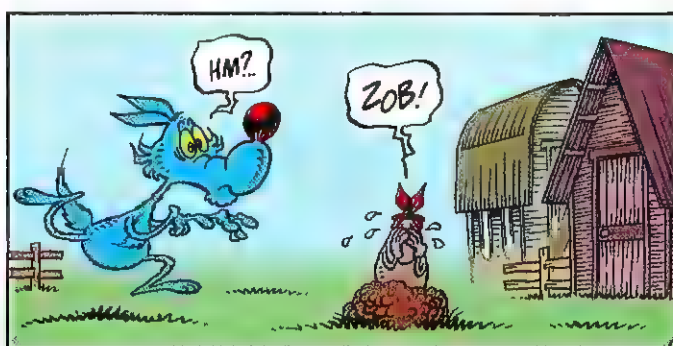
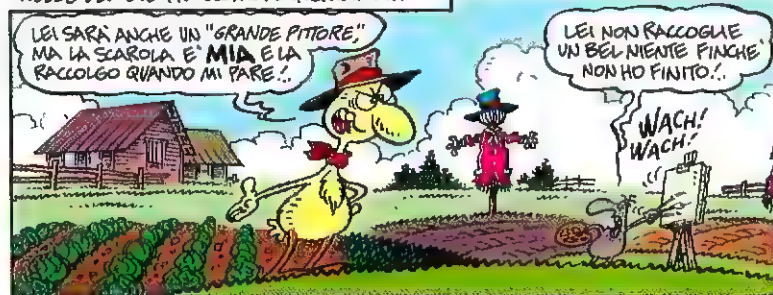




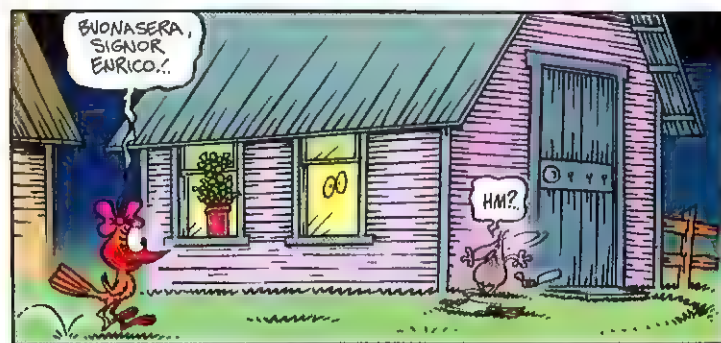
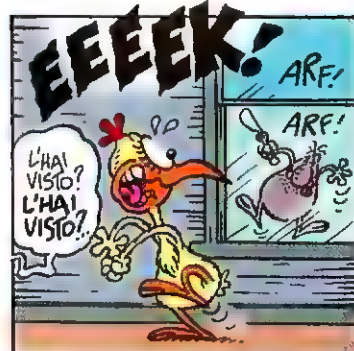
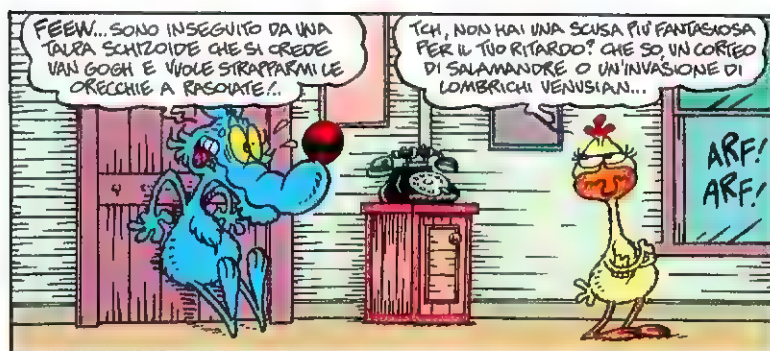


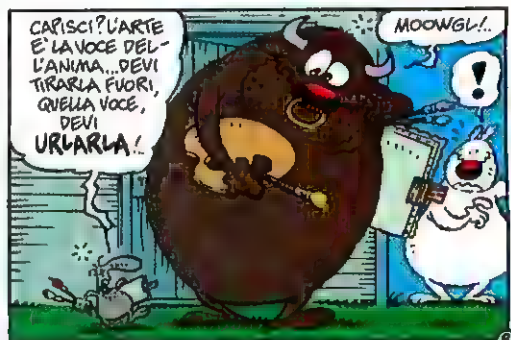
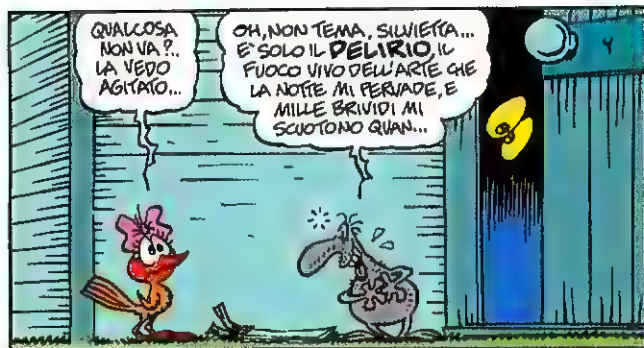


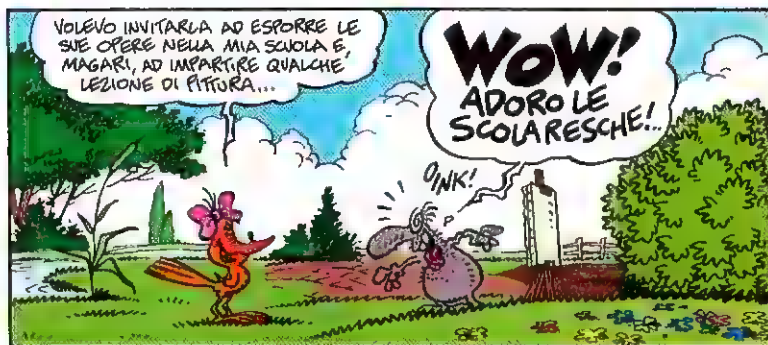
NEI GIORNI SEGUENTI LA VITA DELLA FATTORIA E' SPESSO MONUMENTATA DALLE STRANEGGE DEL SUO PIU' SCOMODO INQUILINO...

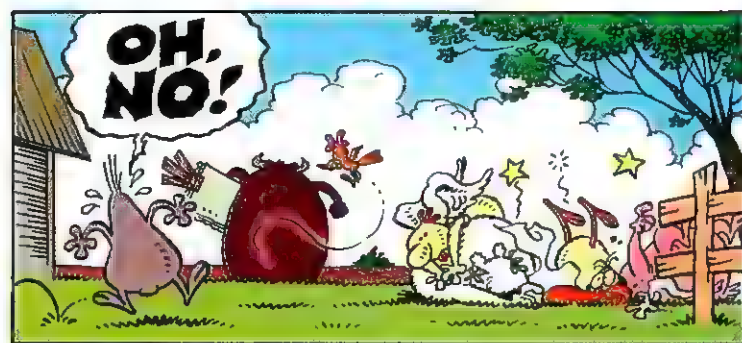
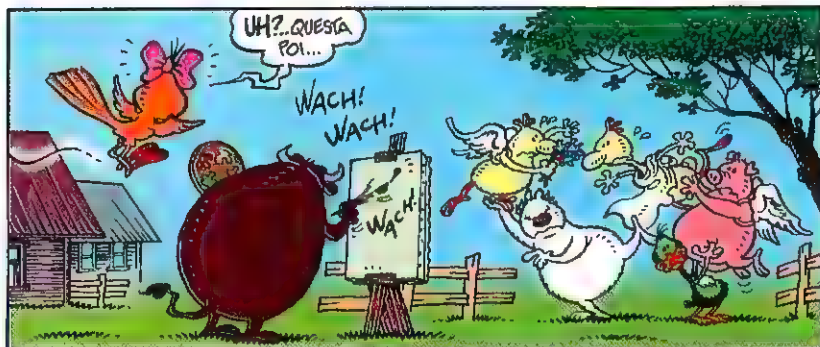


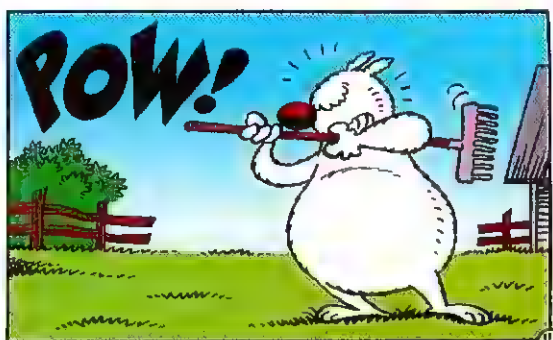
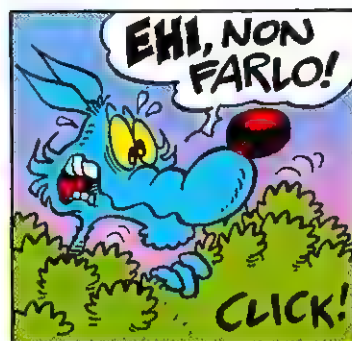
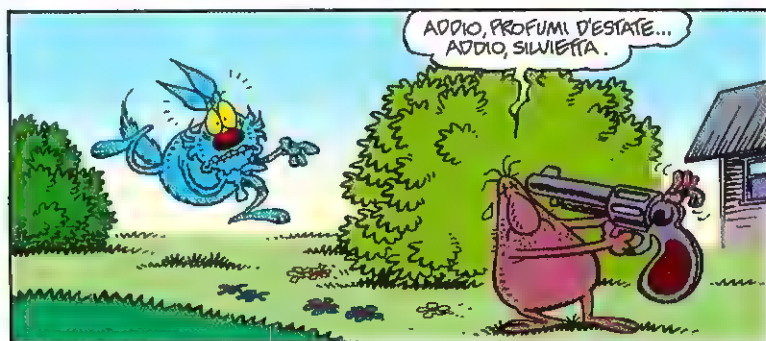
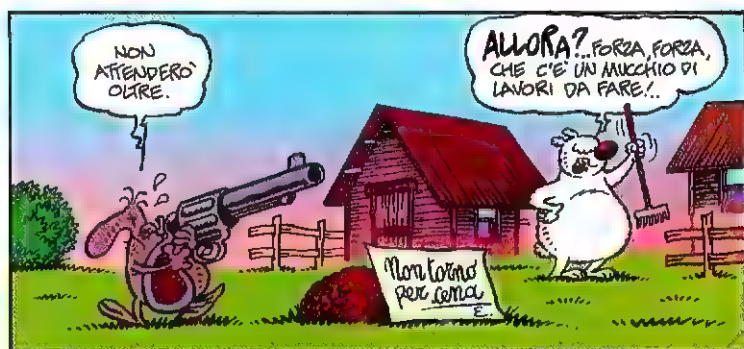










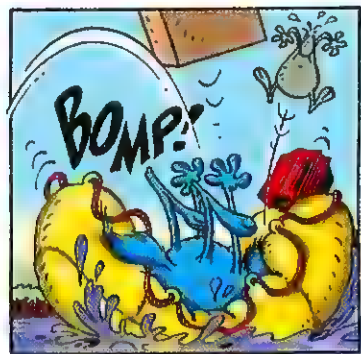
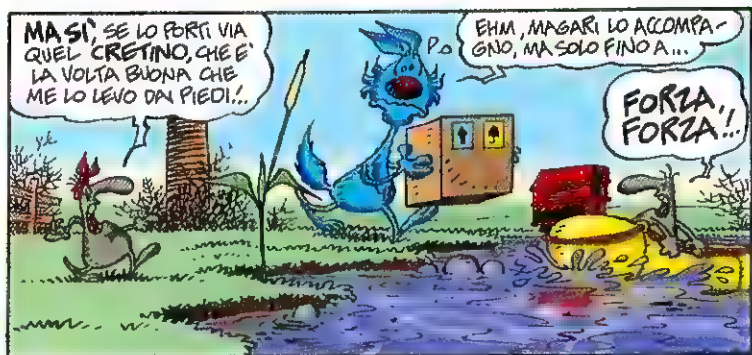




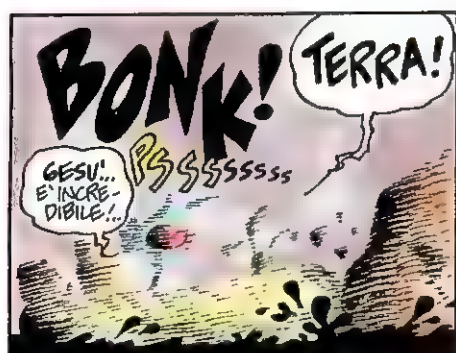
FINE

LUPO ALBERTO









MA SENTILO...! COSA DIABOLO VUOI CERCARE, DI NOTTE, CON QUESTA NEBBIA? GRR... SE NON TI DO UN PUGNO E PERCHÉ RISCHIO DI MANCARTI!

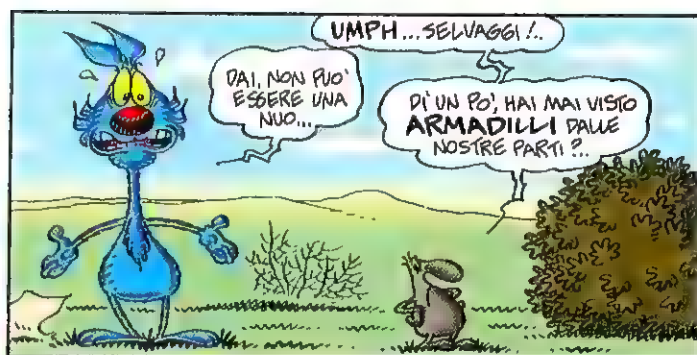


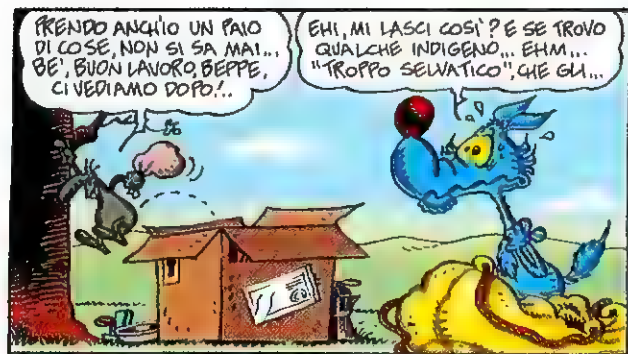
UMPH!

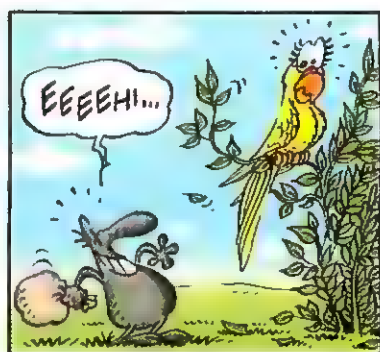


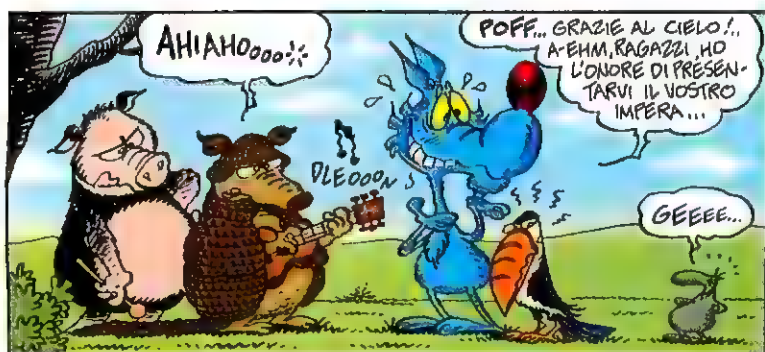
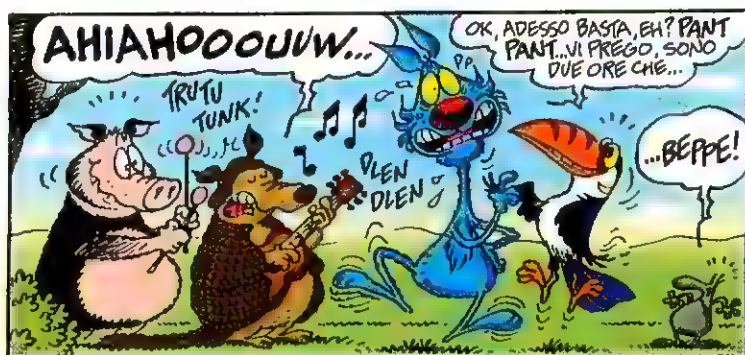
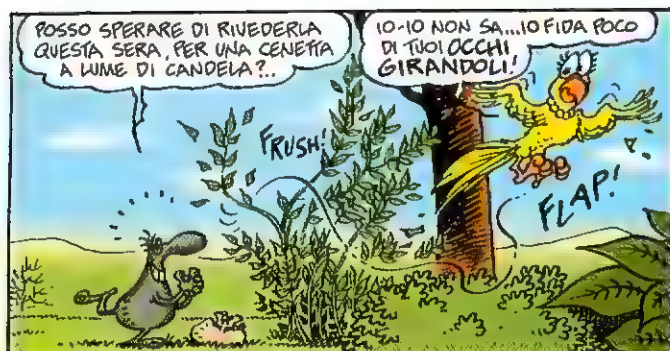
UHM, COME SEI NOIOSO, BEPPE! COMUNQUE, SE PROPRIO CI TIENI... ECCO, SENTO DEI PASSI, LA' DIETRO!...







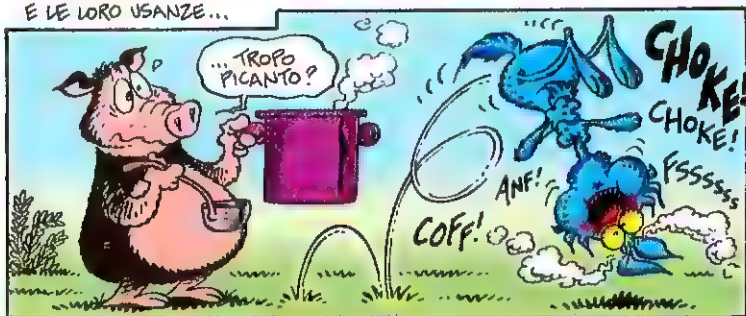


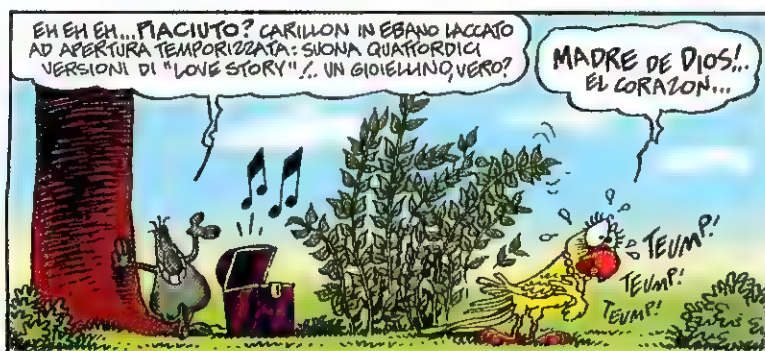
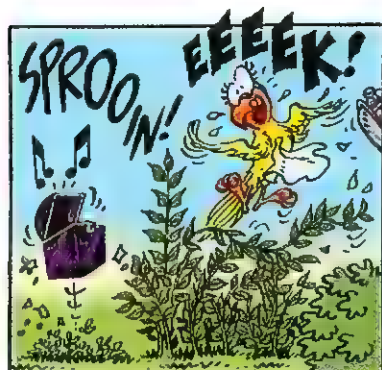
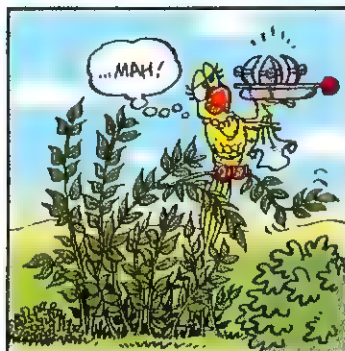




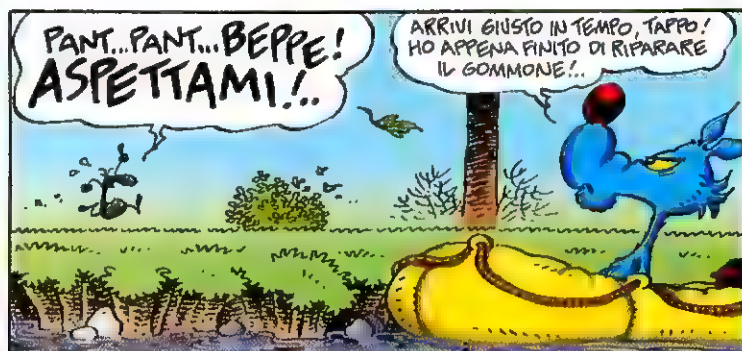
DALLA NOTTE DELLO STORICO SBARCO SONO ORMAI TRASCORSI ALCUNI GIORNI. L'IMPERATORE DELLA TALFONIA PROSEGUE I SUOI INCONTRI DIPLOMATICI...

...MENTRE IL GRANDE CIVILIZZATORE FAMILIARIZZA CON GLI INDIGENI E LE LORO USANZE...

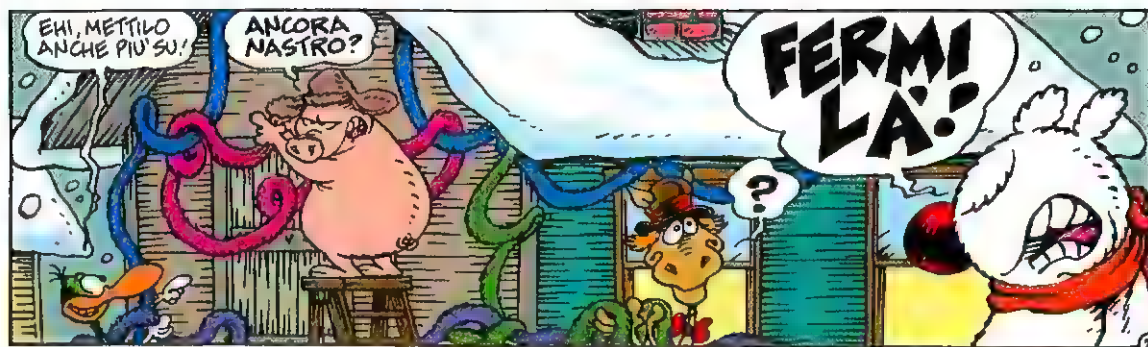


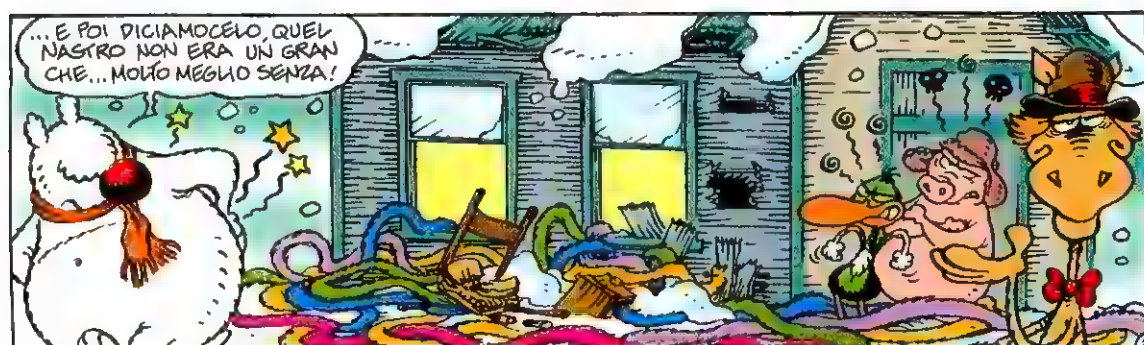
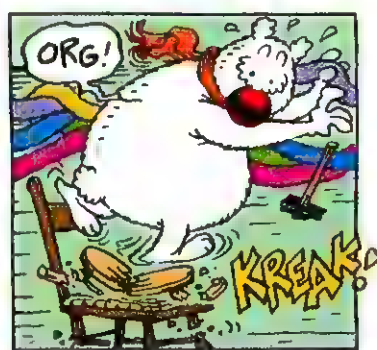
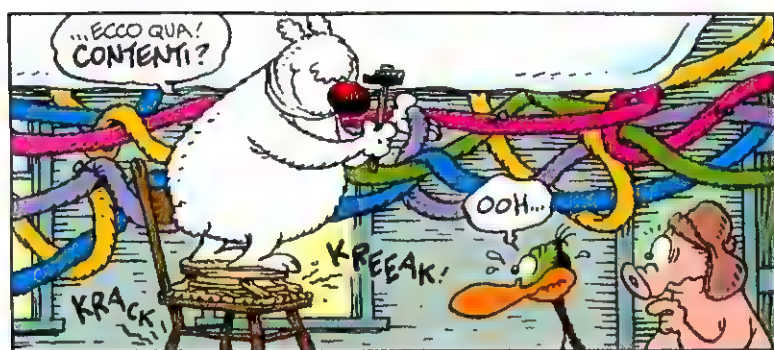
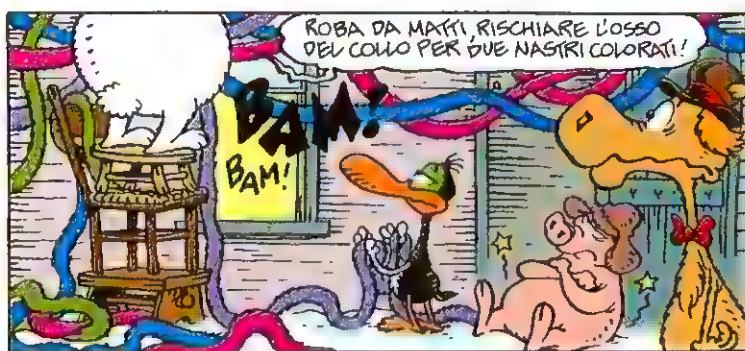


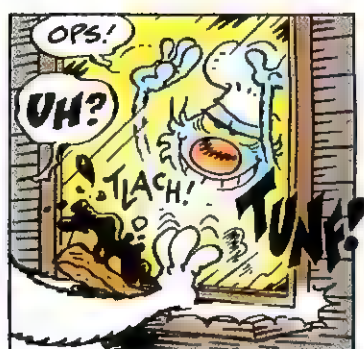
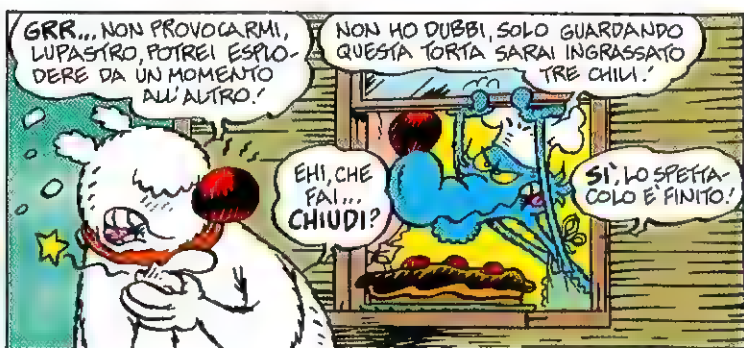




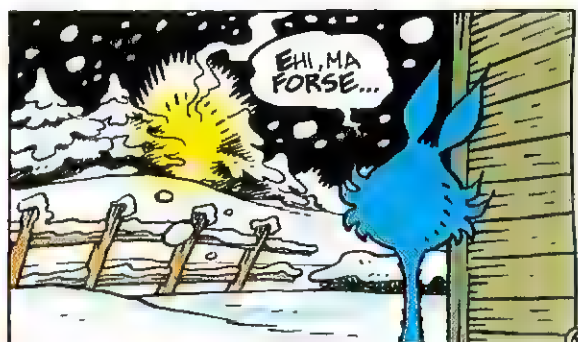
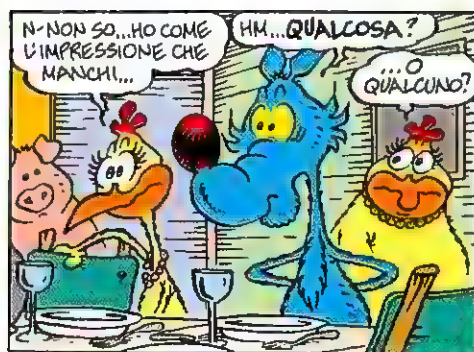




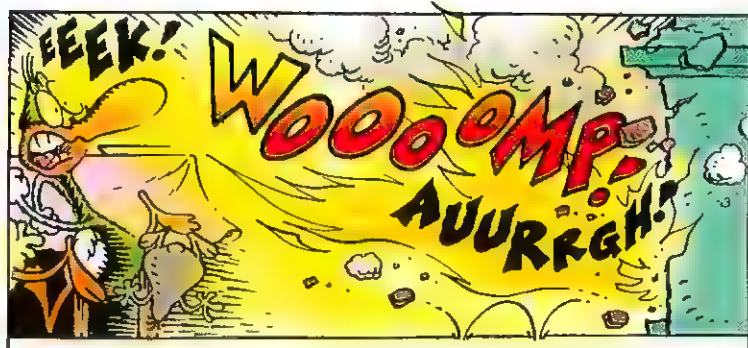
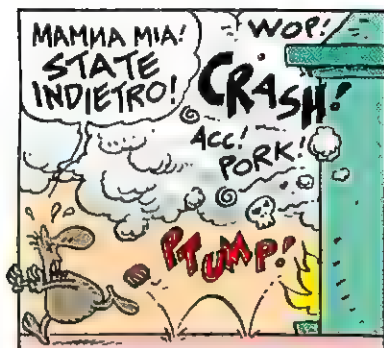
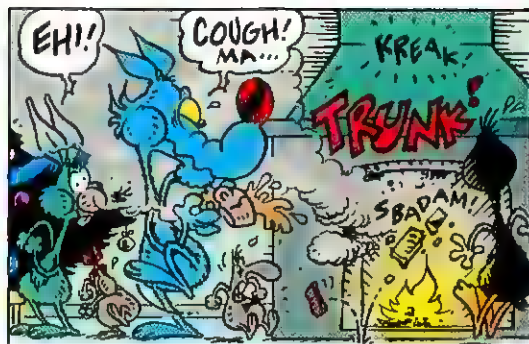


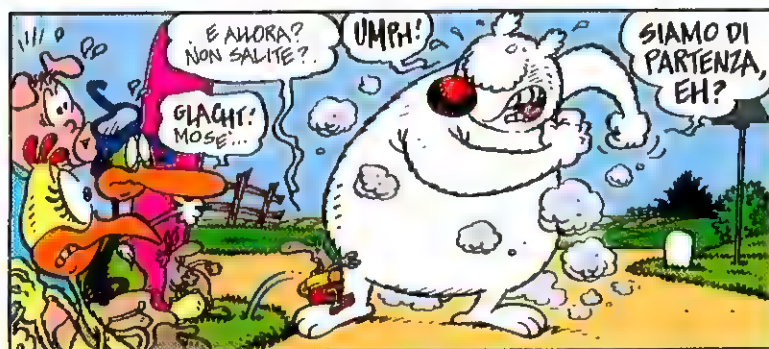
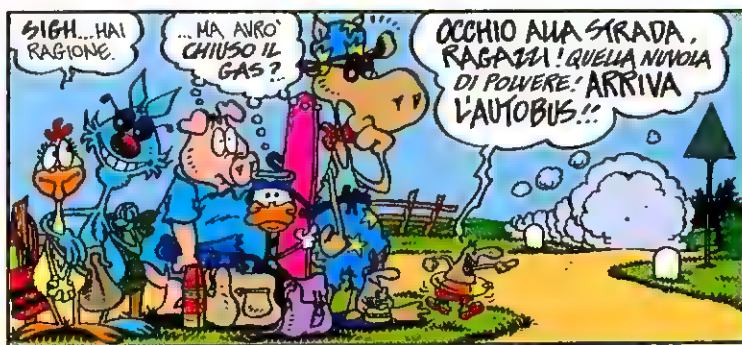
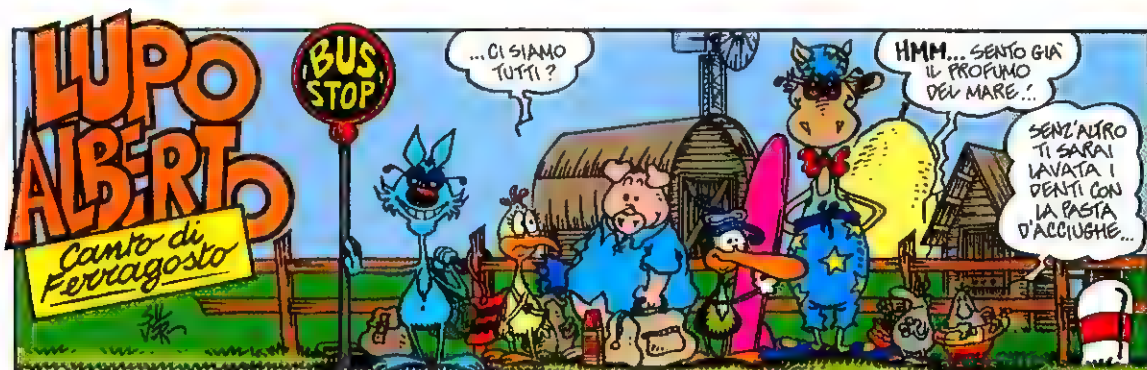


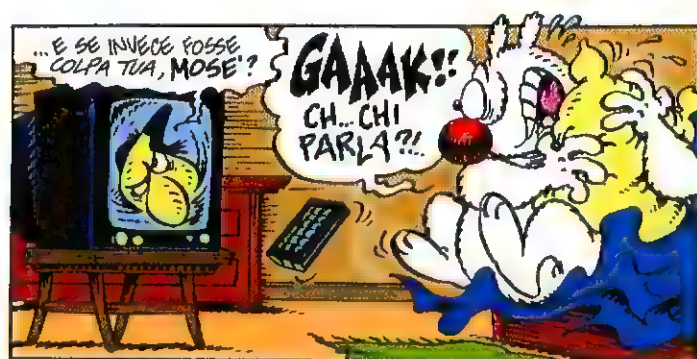
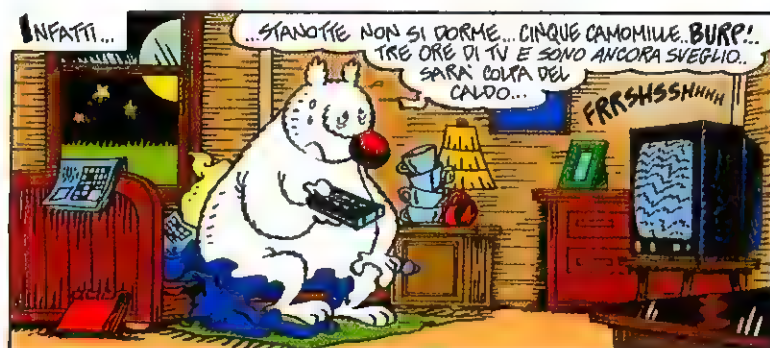
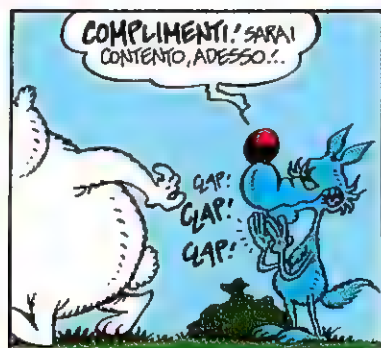


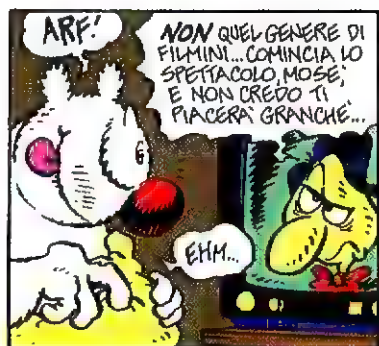










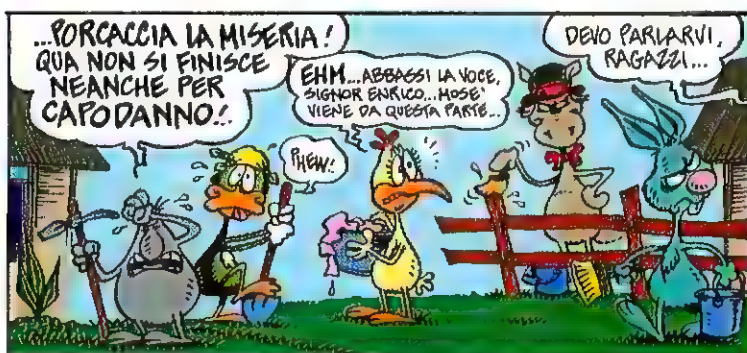
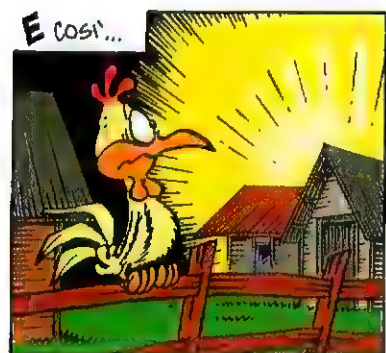


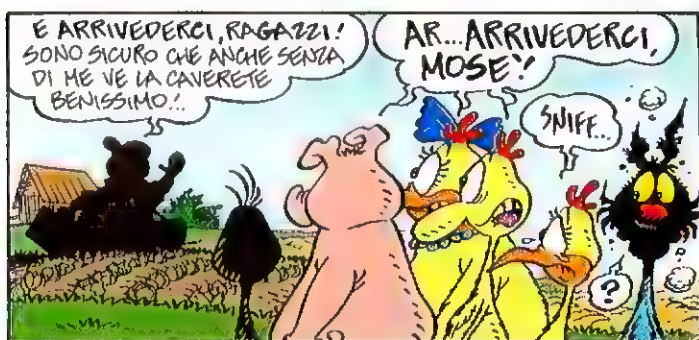
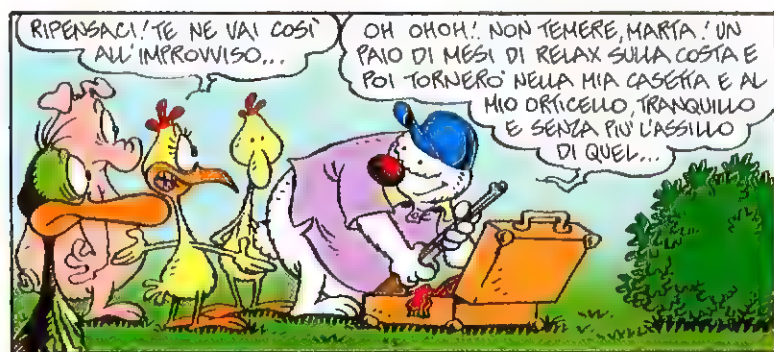
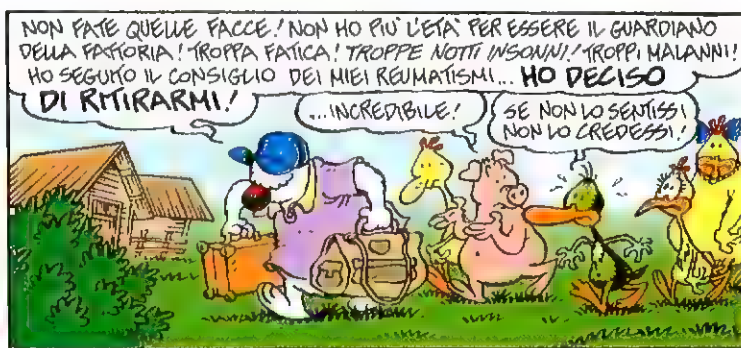




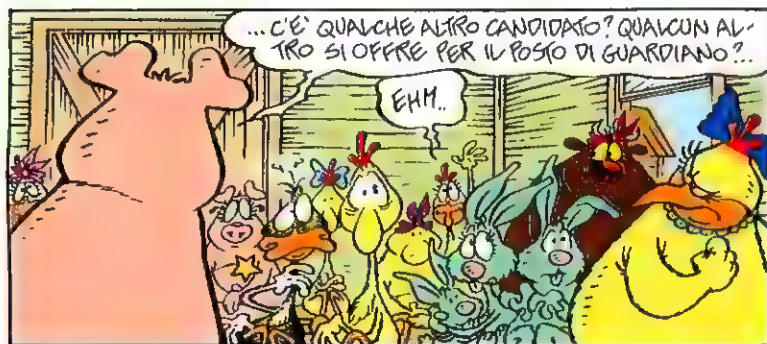




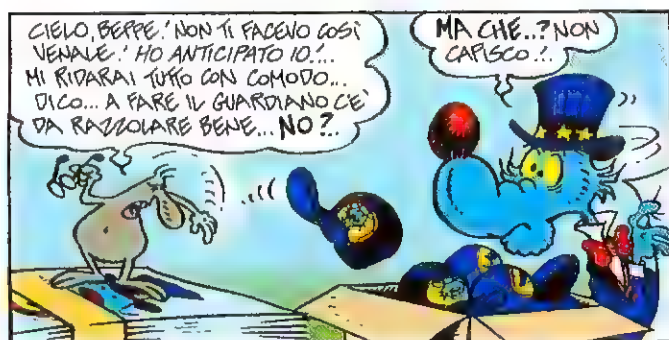




E MENTRE UN CAPITOLO DELLA VITA DELLA FATTORIA SI CHIUDEVA PER SEMPRE, UN ALTRO SE NE ARRIVA...



E MENTRE IL SESSO SENSO DI MOSE ENTRA IN FIBRILLAZIONE, A DUECENTO CHILOMETRI DI DISTANZA...



MA I PROGRAMMI DI ENRICO E ALBERTO SONO DESTINATI A UNA PICCOLA, IMPROVISA...



...MODIFICA!



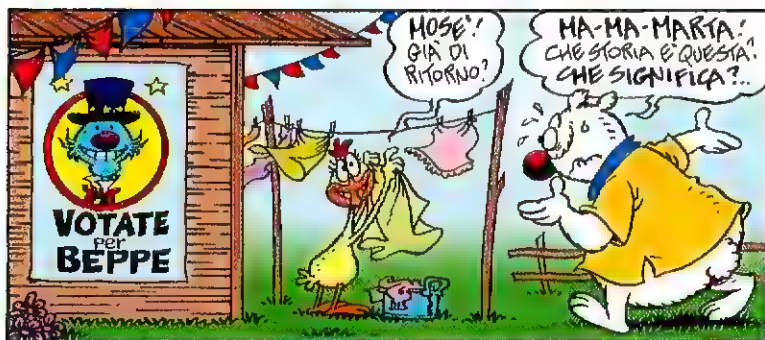
UN ALTRO GIORNO SULLA RIVIERA
E SAREI MORTO! LA VACANZA
NON FA PER ME...



SARANNO CONTENTI DI
RIVEDERMI COSÌ PRES... ULP!



HA-HA-MARTA!
CHE STORIA È QUESTA!
CHE SIGNIFICA?...



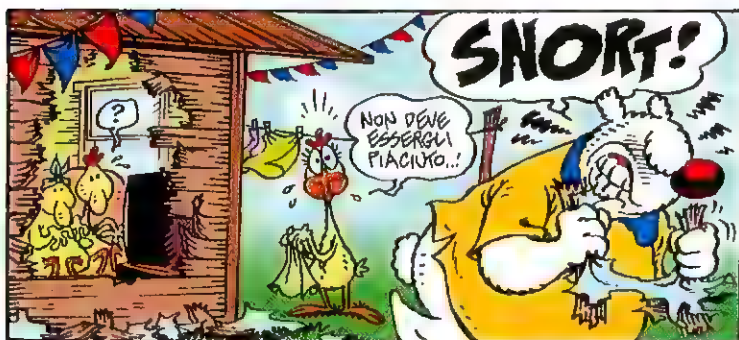
MOSE!
GIÀ DI
RITORNO?

È STATA UN'IDEA DI ALBERTO!
CI TENEVA COSÌ TANTO A PREN-
DERE IL TUO POSTO... NON
È CARINO?



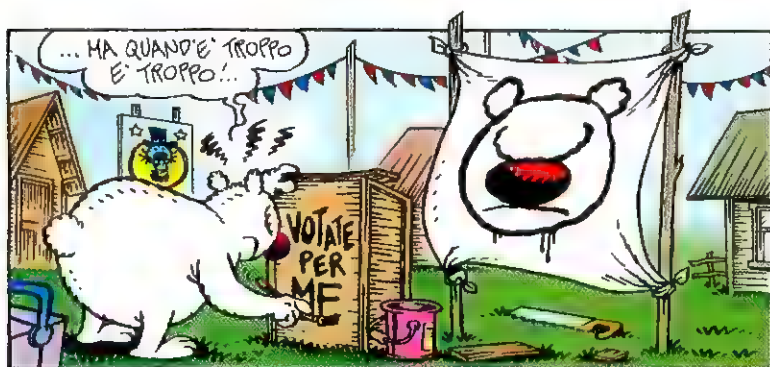
SNORT!

NON DEVE
ESSERGLI
PIACIUTO...

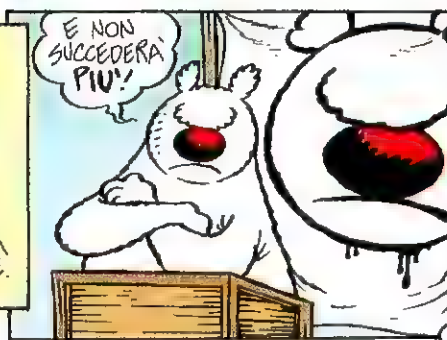


RAZZA DI IDIOTI! È BASTATO
STARE VIA UN PAIO DI GIORNI PER
CONSEGNARE LA FATTORIA NELLE
GRINFIE DEL WPASTRO! IO...

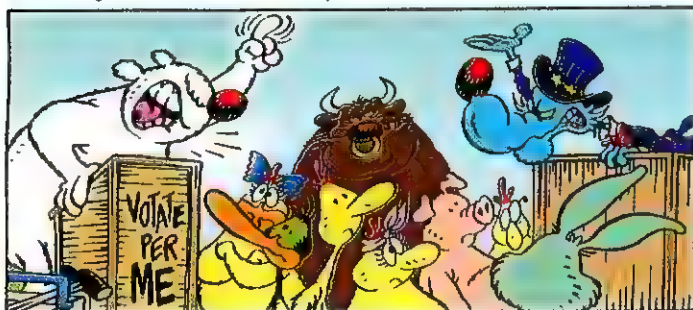




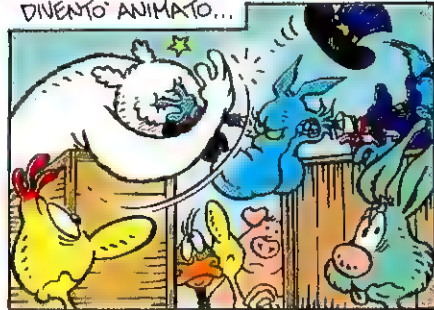
IL LUPO NON ERA PIU' CANDIDATO UNICO ALLA CARICA DI SUCCESSORE DI MOSE. ORA ANCHE MOSE' ERA IN GARA PER SUCCEEDERE A SE STESSO. NON ERA MAI SUCCESSA UNA COSA DEL GENERE.



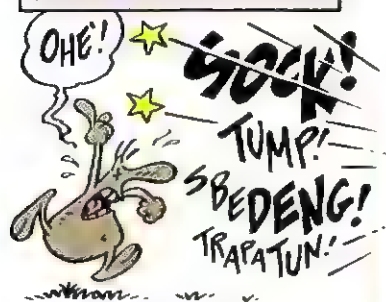
A TRE GIORNI DALLE ELEZIONI, LA DISCUSSIONE SI FECE VIVACE...



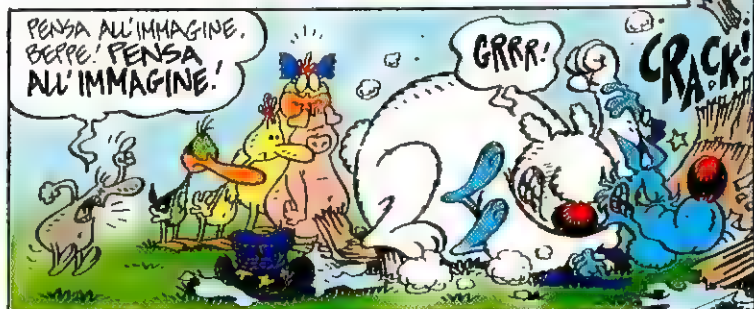
... A DUE GIORNI DAL VOTO IL DISCORSO DIVENTÒ ANIMATO...



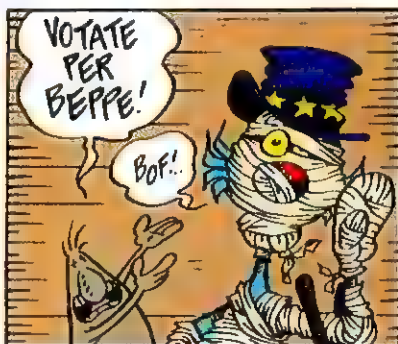
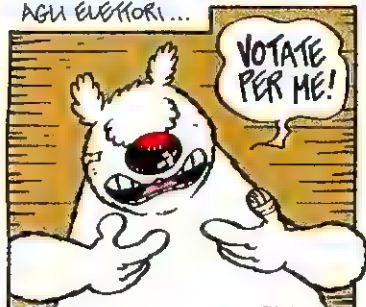
... E INFINE ALLA VIGILIA...



... IL DIBATTITO VENNE SOSPESO PER IMPRATICABILITÀ DI CAMPO.



E COSÌ, DOPO GLI ULTIMI APPELLI AGLI ELETTORI...



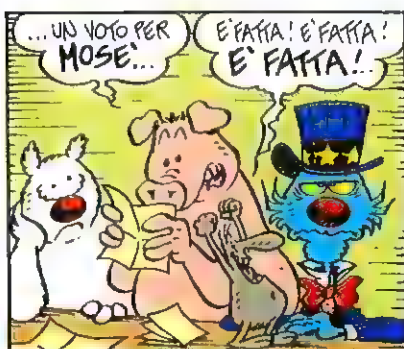
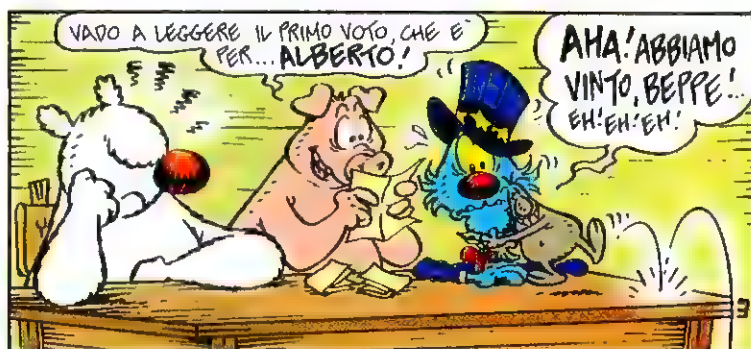
... SULLA FATTORIA MCKENZIE SCSE UN INQUIETANTE SILENZIO...

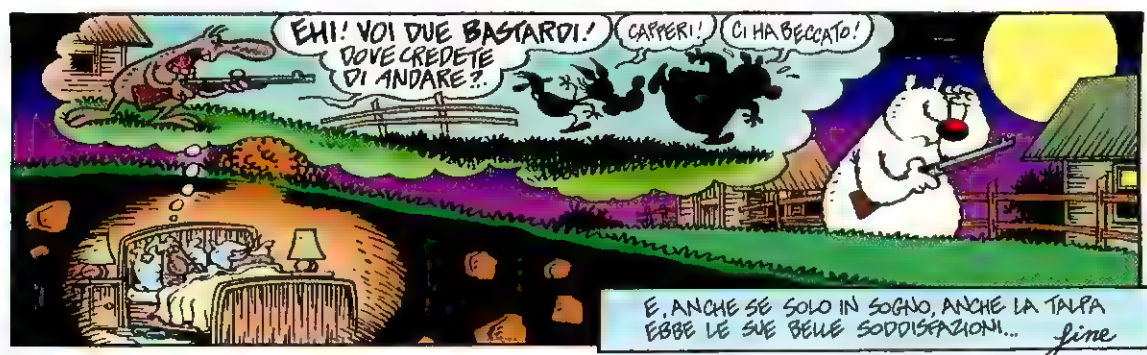


... SEGNO DI PROFONDA RIFLESSIONE E ABISSALE INCERTEZZA!

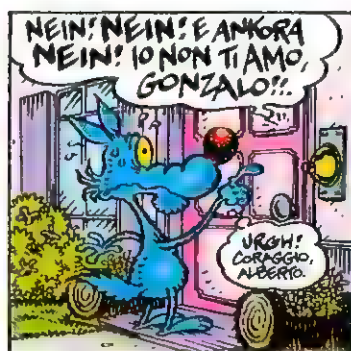
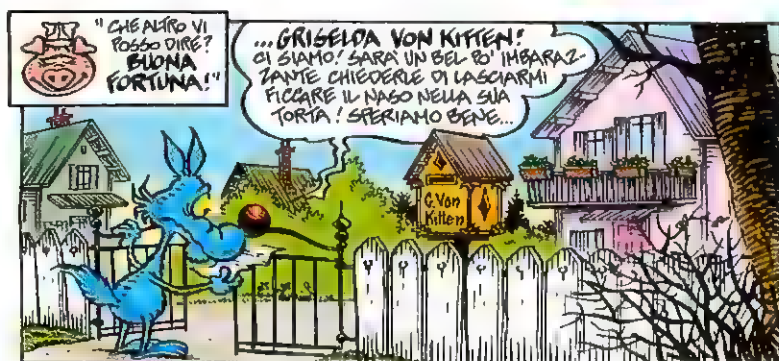
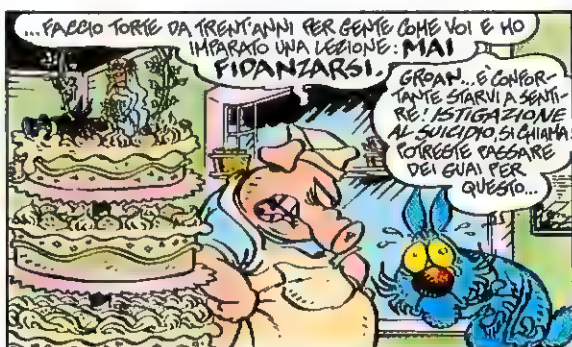


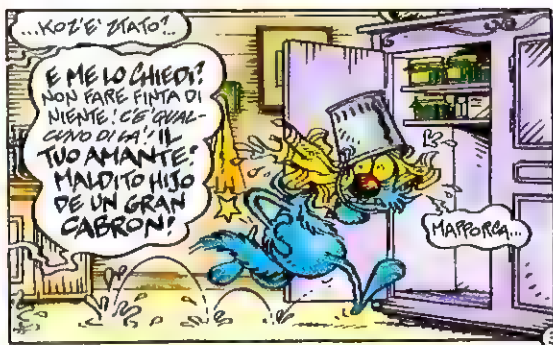
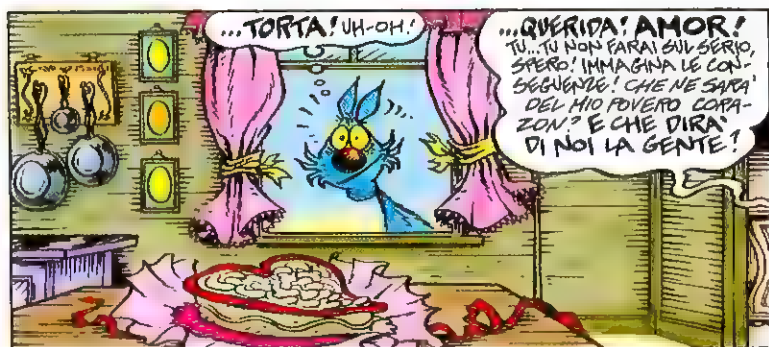
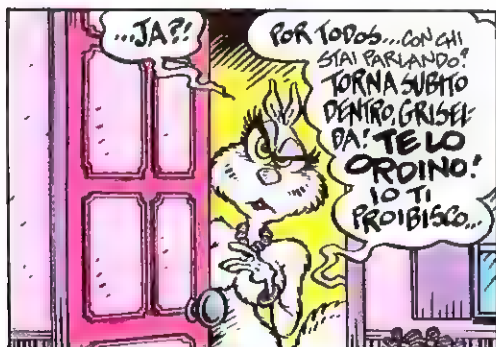
E FINALMENTE DOMENICA! TUTTA LA FATTORIA MCKENZIE E' RIUNITA NEL GRANAIO PER L'ATTESO SCRUTINIO FINALE...

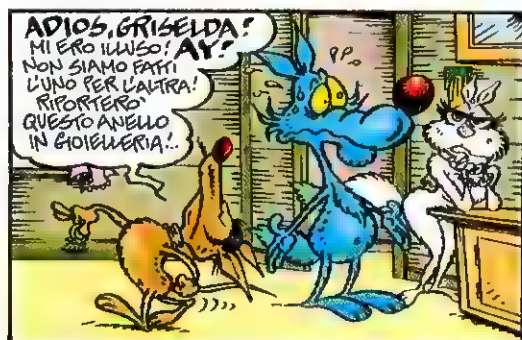
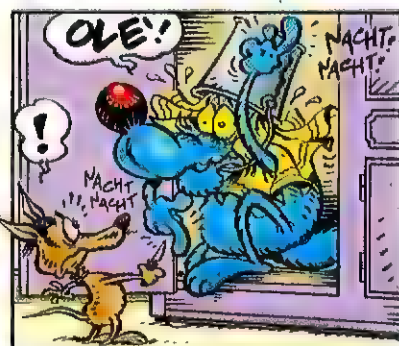


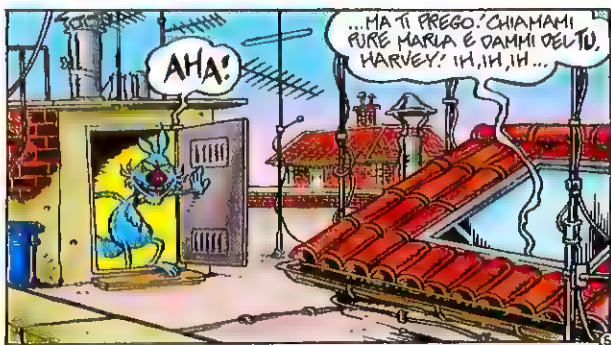
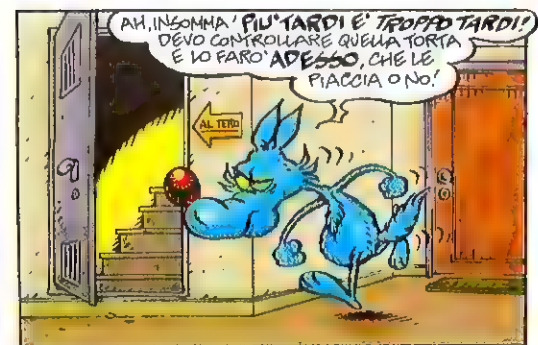


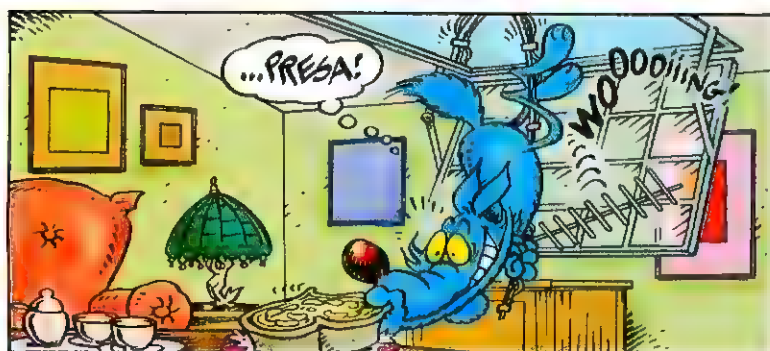
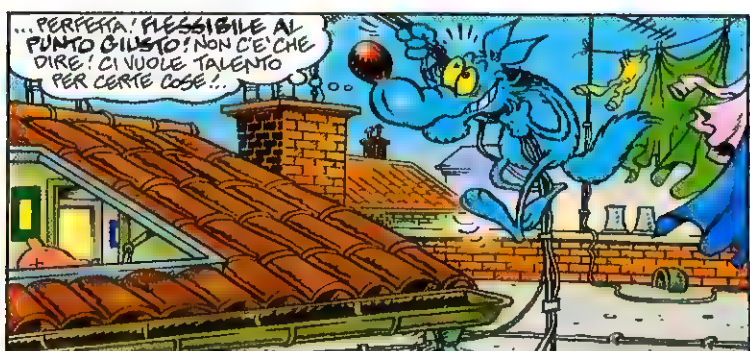
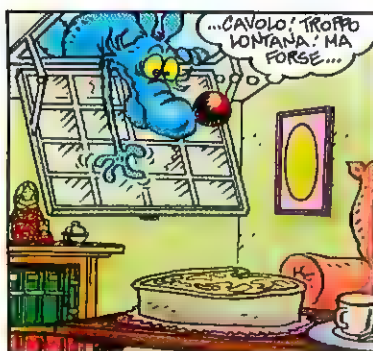


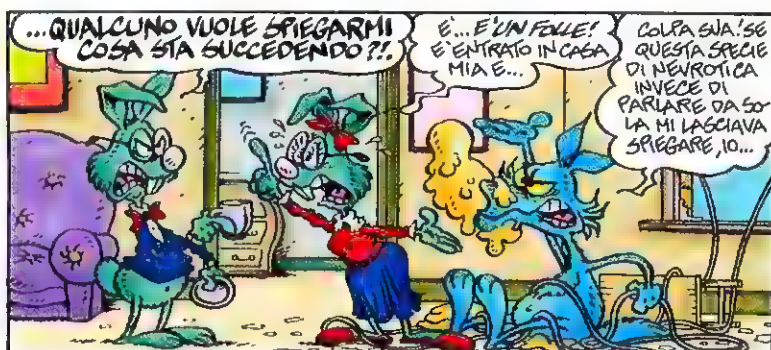
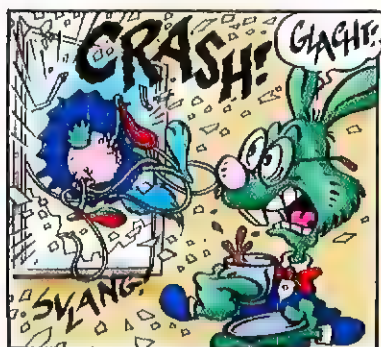


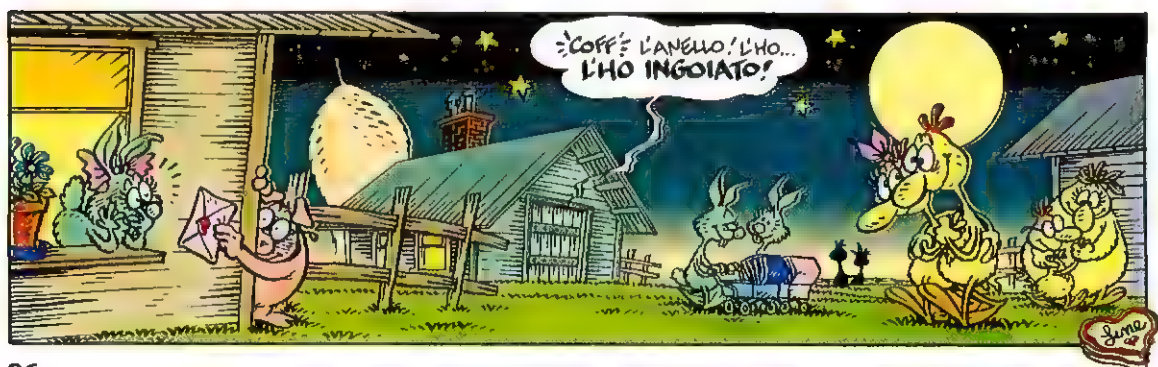
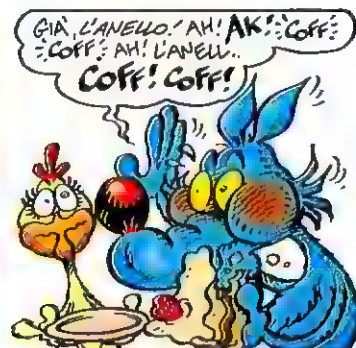
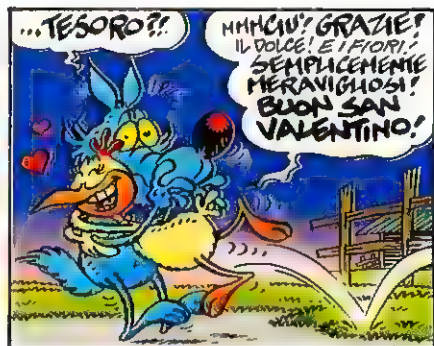












LUPO ALBERTO

PESSIMA MANIERA DI COMINCIARE LA GIORNATA, ALLA FATTORIA MCKENZIE, CON UNA FALCIATRICE FUORI USO E TROPPI POCCHI SOLDI IN CASSA PER COMPRARNE UNA NUOVA...

La fattoria dell'anno

...MA BASTERANNO PER IL PEZZO DI RICAMBIO. 'IN CITTA' TROVERO' QUELLO CHE FA AL CASO NOSTRO!...

UN ANTI-QUARIO A BUON MERCATO.

UN MECCANICO DI FIDUCIA?

SWONZ!

FRISSE!

RESTERO' FUORI UN PAIO DI GIORNI, MA VOI NON PENSATE DI APPROPRIARNE! MI SOSTITUIRA' ALCIDE, E' IN GUARDIA! GLI AFFIDO LA MIA MAZZA! LUI SAPRA' COME USARLA!

GARANITO.

INFATTI...

WOW! PALLAAA!!

URGH!

TOK!

ORGH!

BLONK!

YIKES!

...E VOI DITE CHE PUO' FUNZIONARE?

AL MILLE PER MILLE! CI PUOI SCOMMETTERE!

ALBERTO! SENTI QUA! GLICERINA HA AVUTO UN'IDEA...

GESU'! IL COPO DEVE ESSERE STATO TREMENDO! C'E' UN MEDICO IN SALA?!

FINISCI LA E GUARDA! L'HA LETTO SUL GIORNALE DI IERI! DOMANI SCADE IL CONCORSO PER LA MIGLIOR FATTORIA DELLA CONTEA! C'E' UN PRIMO PREMIO A SEI ZERI!

C-COSA? HO CAPITO BENE?

PENSAVAMO DI FARE UNA BELLA SORPRESA A MOSE...

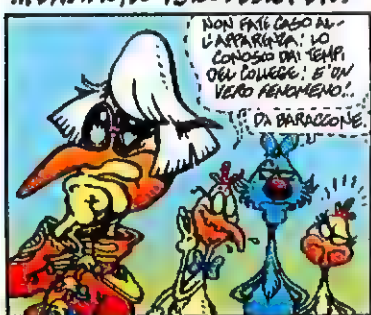
...EHI, RICO! NON VORRETE PARTECIPARE?

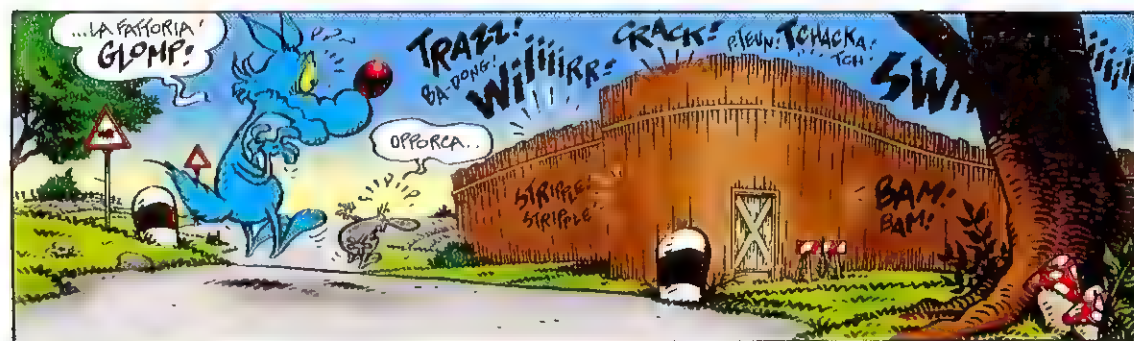
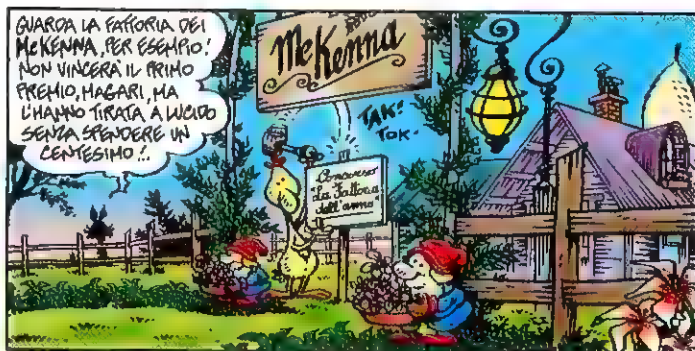
...GIA', E SOPRATTUTTO VINCERE PER COMPRARE UNA FALCIATRICE NUOVA DI ZECCA CON I SOLDI DEL COMPENSO! NON SAREBBE MERAVIGLIOSO?...

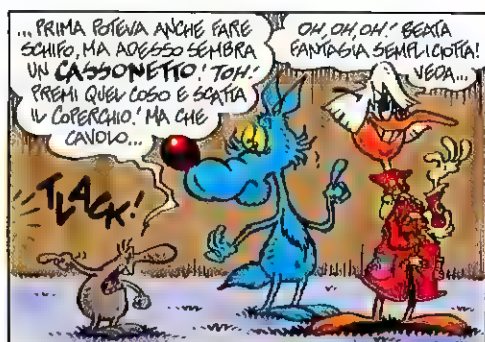
I SEI ZERI DEL PREMIO NON VE LA LEVA NESSUNO!



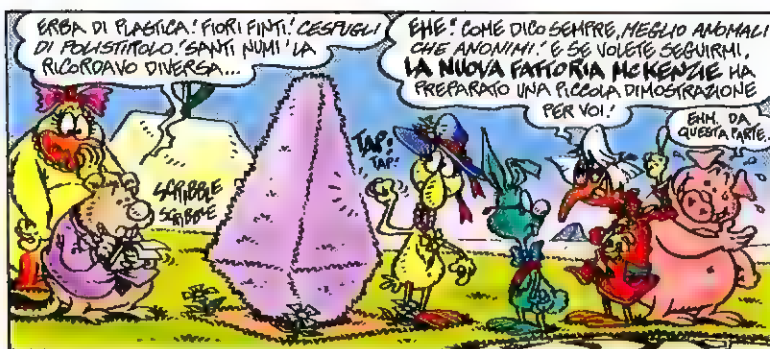
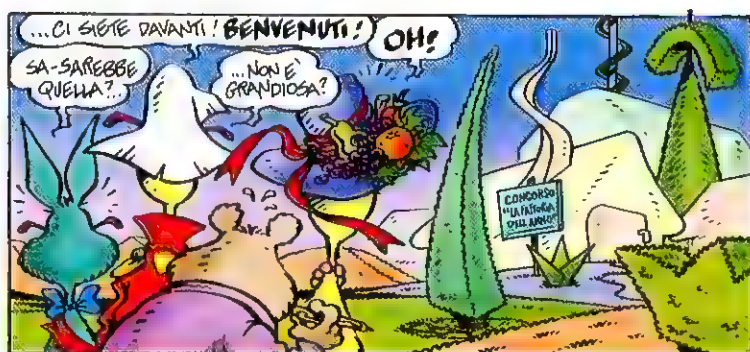
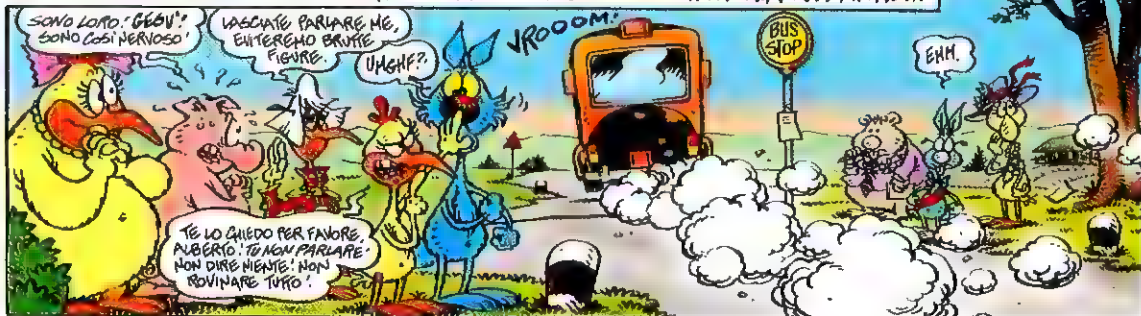
...BASILIO, LO PSICODESIGNER!

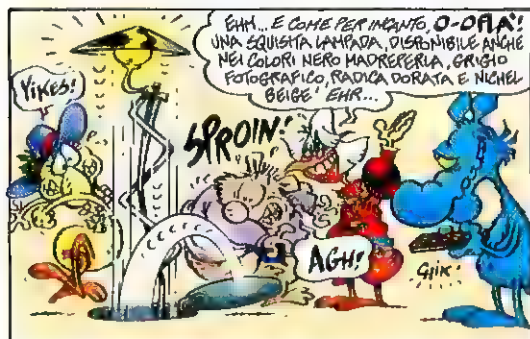
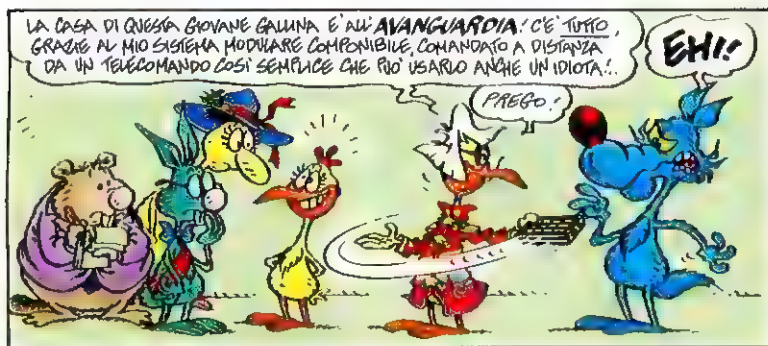


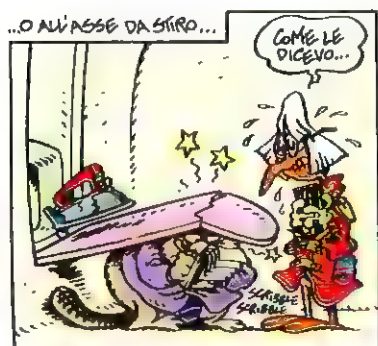




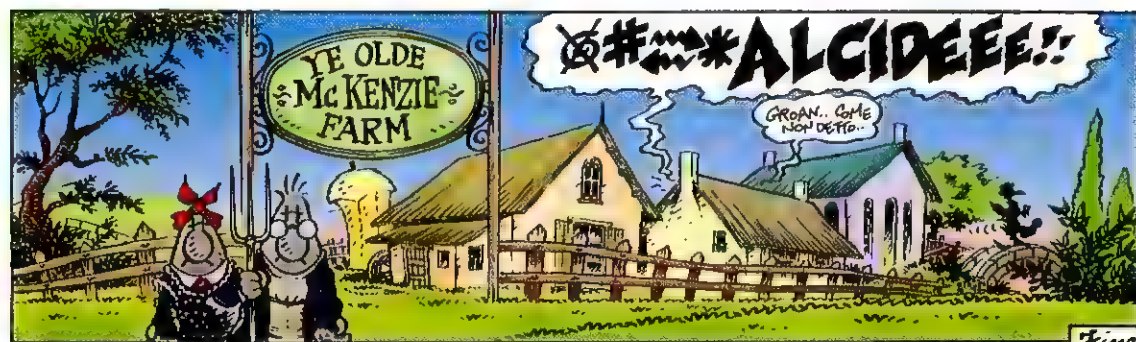
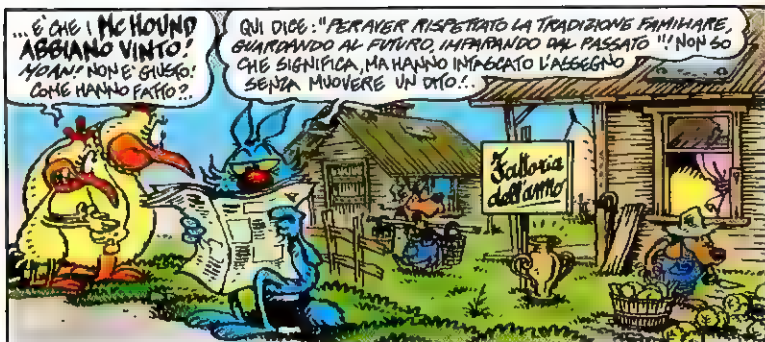
È IL GRANDE GIORNO. ARRIVA RAPIDISSIMO, ACCOMPAGNANDO LA GIURIA DELLA FATTORIA DELL'ANNO...







E COSÌ...



Fine

LUPO ALBERTO CAMPER

DOMENICA E' SEMPRE DOMENICA,
ANCHE ALLA FATTORIA MCKENZIE...

SE NON LO VEDESSI CON I MIEI OCCHI
NON CI CREDEREI!... MOSE! TI SEI
PRESO UN GIORNO DI VACANZA?!

QUANDO IL LUPASTRO E'
FUORI DAI PIEDI PER ME
E' SEMPRE VACANZA.
VECCHIO MIO!



MARTA E QUELL'IMPIASTRO STARANNO
FUORI TUTTO IL GIORNO! DA DOMANI
SI RICOINCE... MA ALMENO PER
OGGI QUEL SACCO DI POLCI
MI LASCERA' IN PACE...



"... CHE SI PUO' VIVERE DI PU' DALLA VITA?"
C'E' ANCORA TANTO DA
ASPETTARE? IO MI
ANNOIO!

... TI ANNOI PERCHE' SEI NOIOSO!
GUARDATI UN PO' INTORNO! QUESTO E' IL
PIU' GRANDE MERCATO DELLE POLCI
DELLA CONTEA! C'E' DI TUTTO! CI SARA'
PURE QUALCOSA CHE TI ANDRA' A
GENIO!

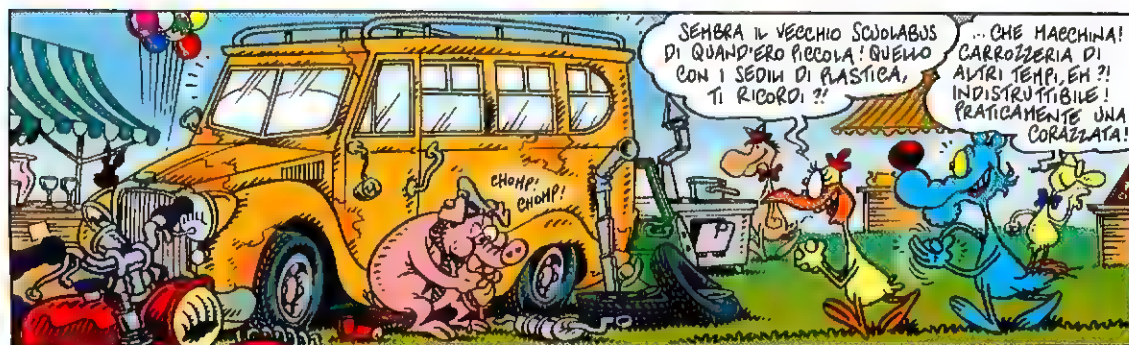


NOI NON ABBIAMO GLI STESSI GUSTI, MARTA!
LE RADIO E I MOTORI NON TI DICONO NIENTE
E A ME NON PIACCIONO LE BAMBOLE, I
HERLETH E TUTTE QUELLE
ALTRE ROMANTICHERIE...

CERCHIAMO DI ANDARE D'ACCORDO,
AUNORA! CHE NE DICI DI...

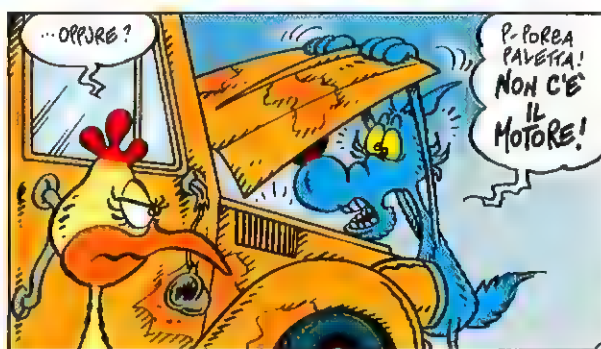
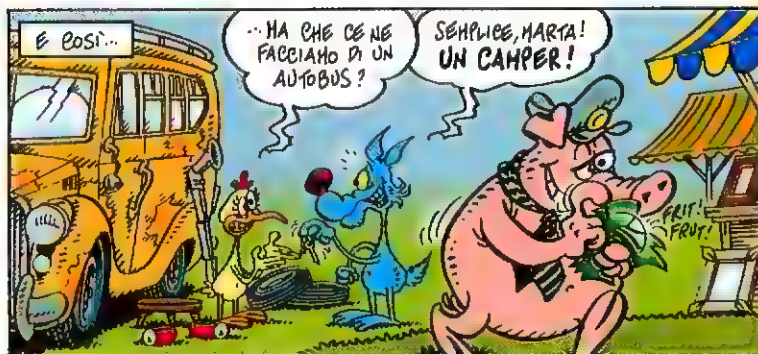


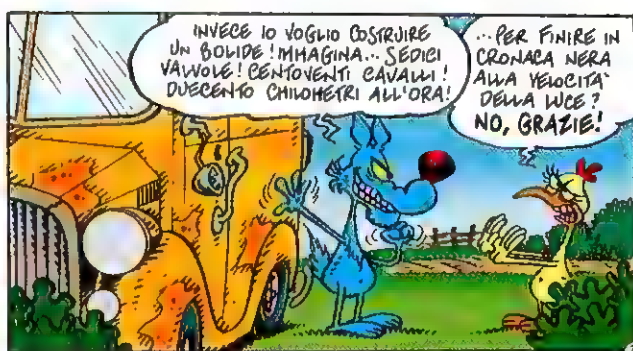
... QUELLO, PER ESEMPIO!

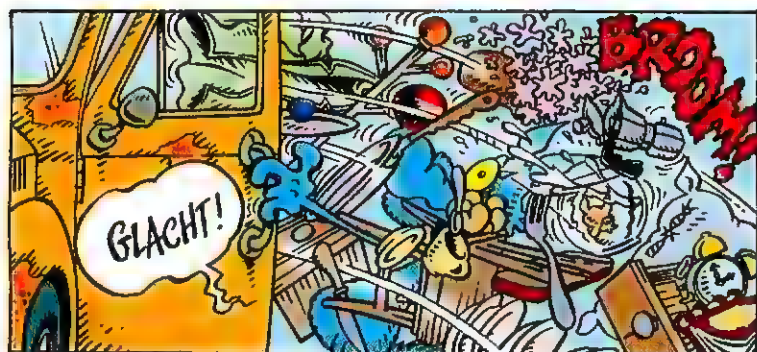
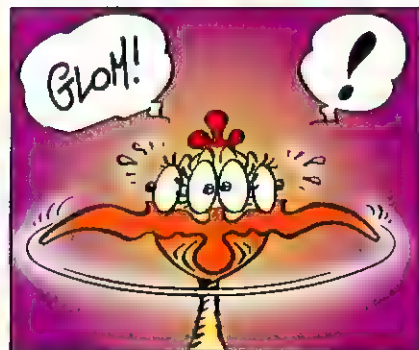


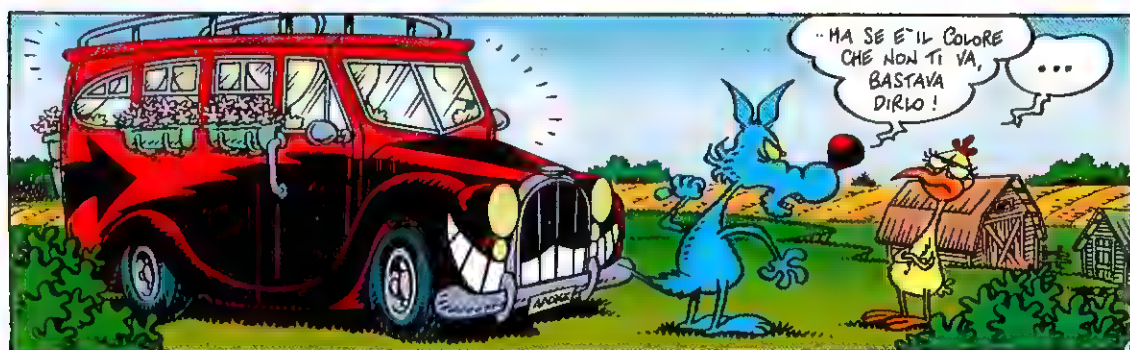
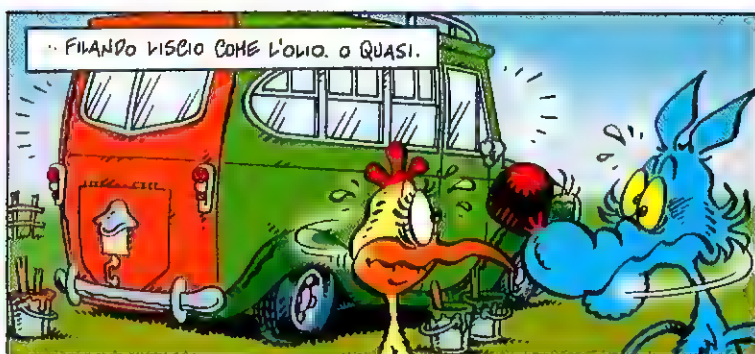
SEMBRA IL VECCHIO SCUOLABUS
DI QUAND'ERO PICCOLA! QUELLO
CON I SEDILI DI PLASTICA,
TI RICORDI?!

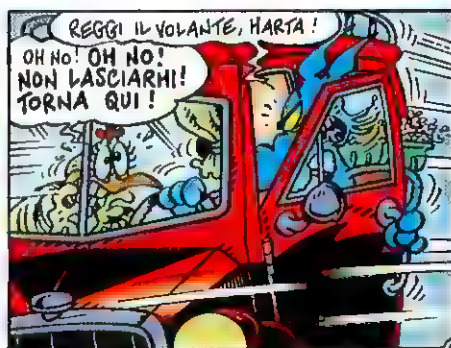
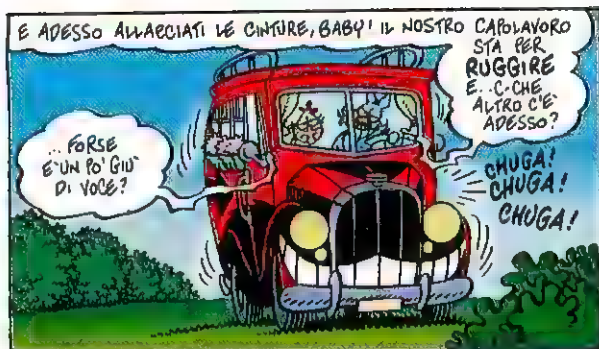
... CHE MACCHINA!
CARROZZERIA DI
ALTRI TEMPI, EH?!
INDISTRUTTIBILE!
PRATICAMENTE UNA
CORAZZATA!

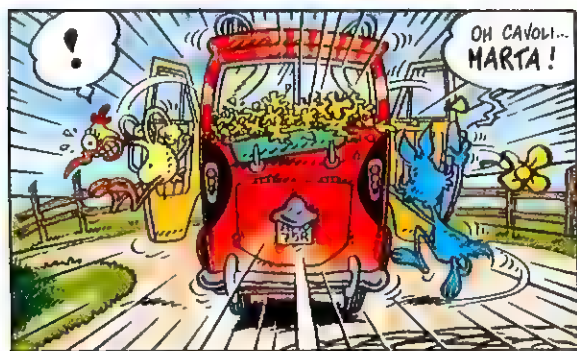
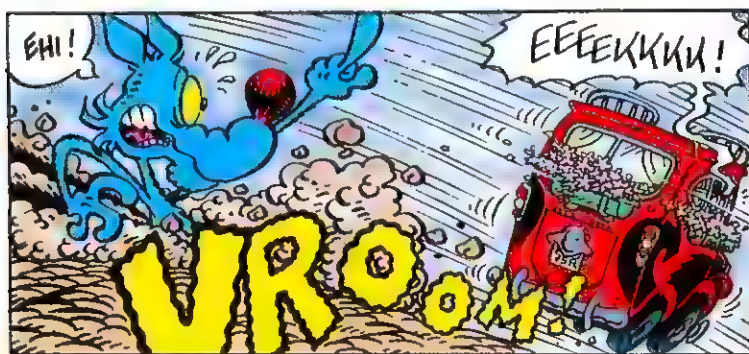
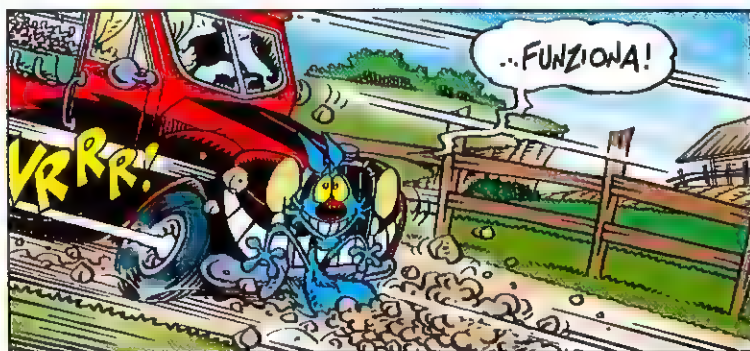
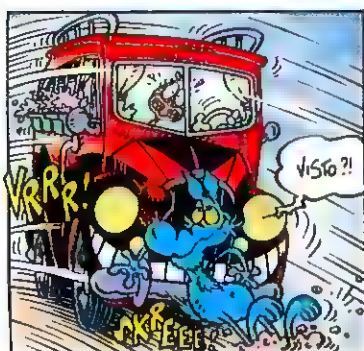
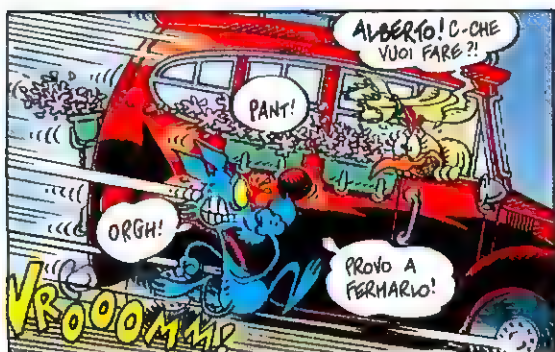


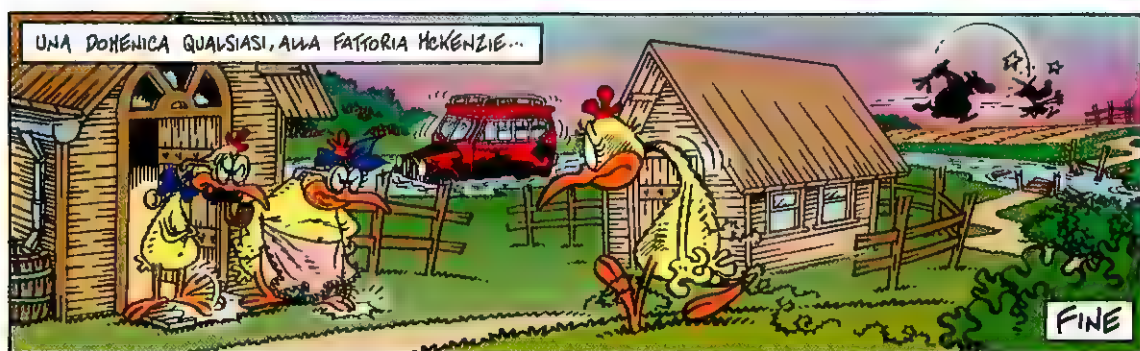
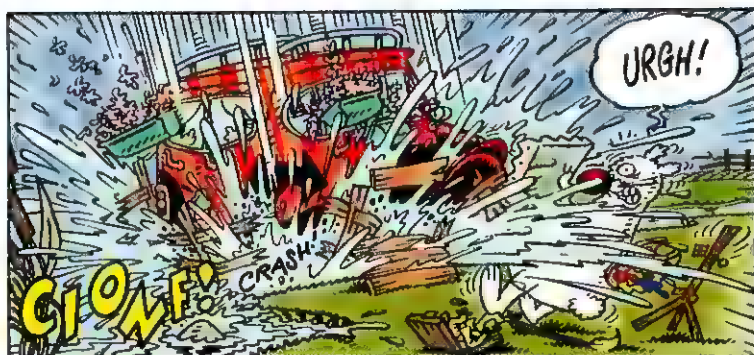
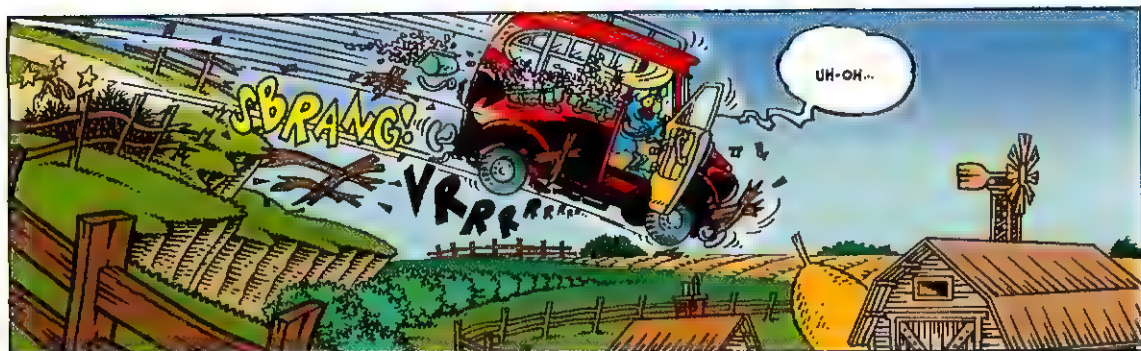


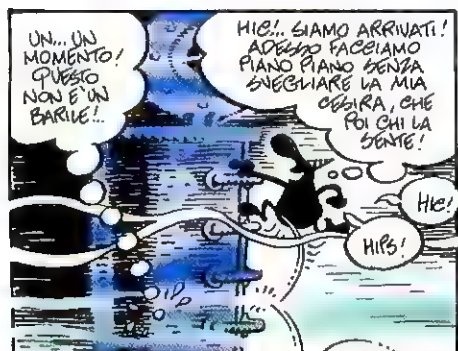
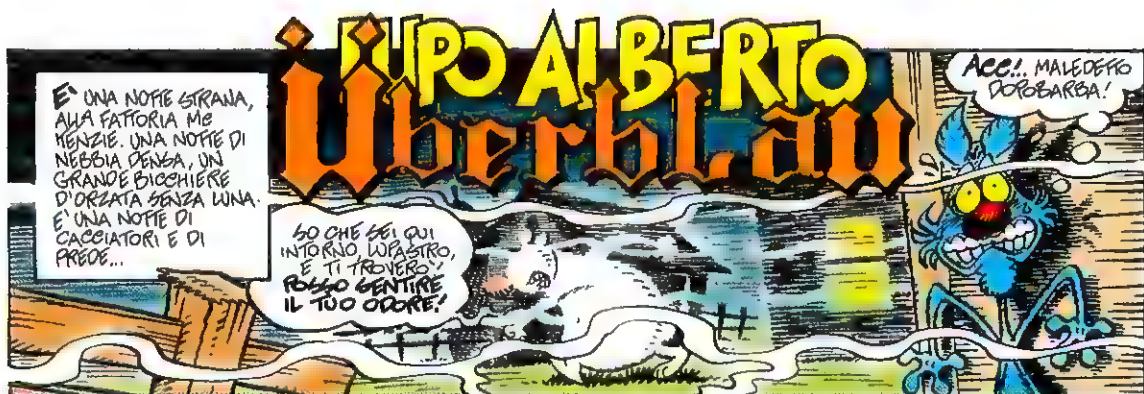


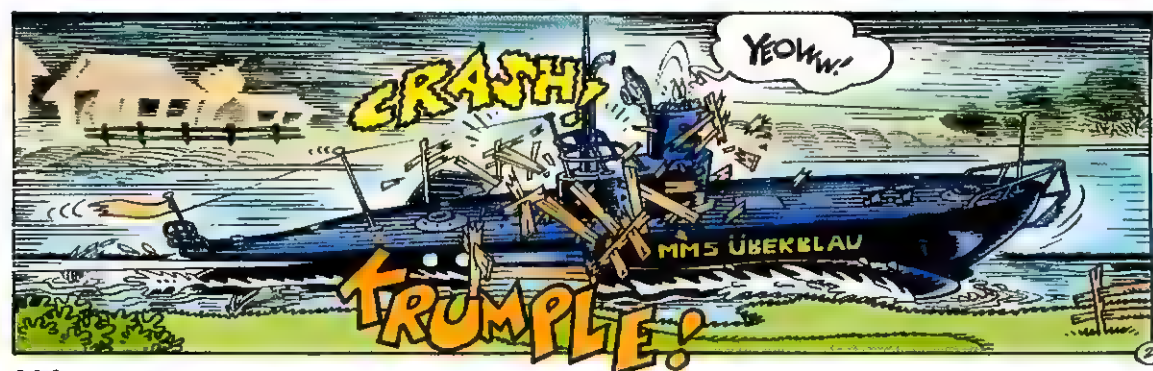
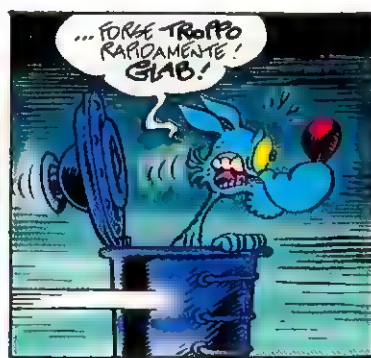
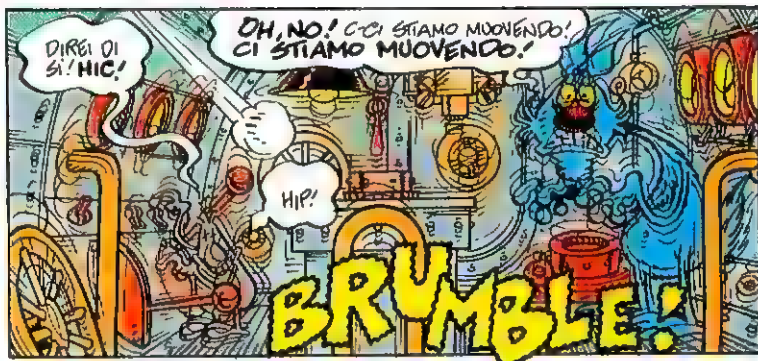
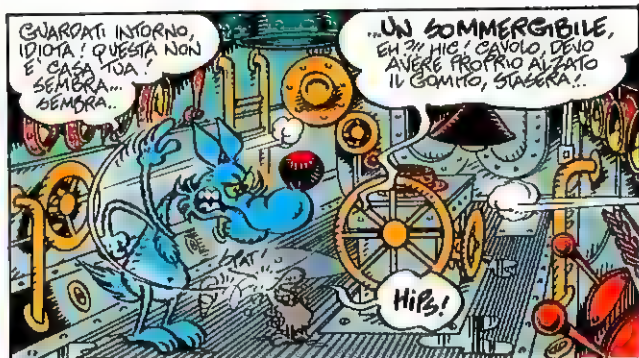
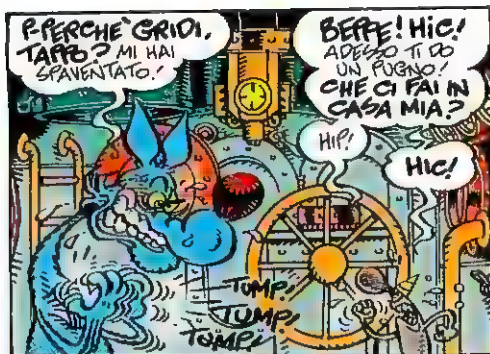


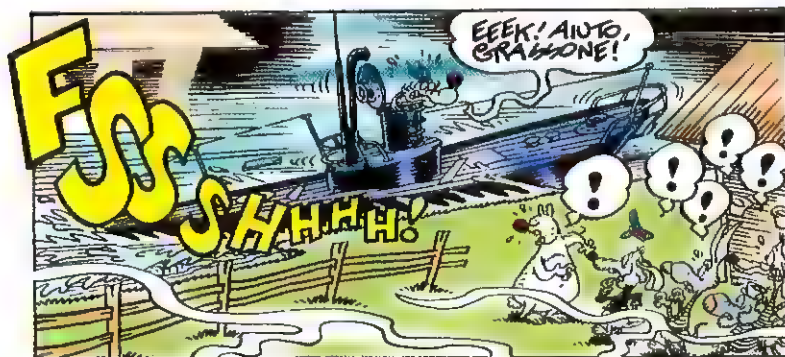


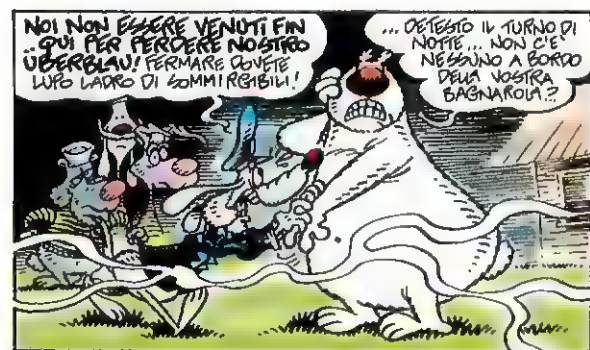
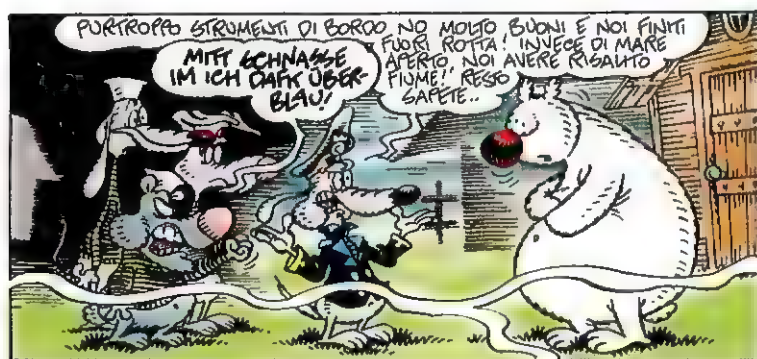
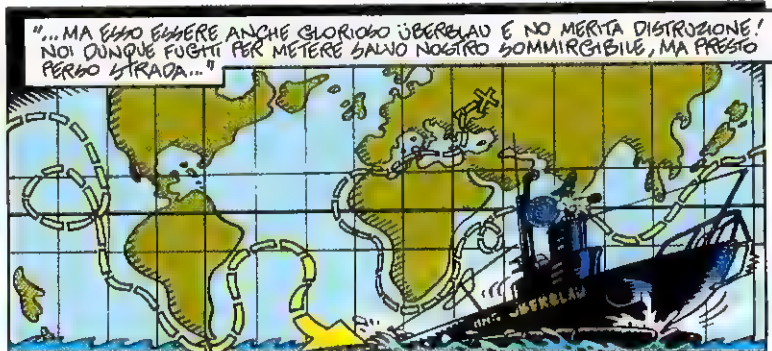
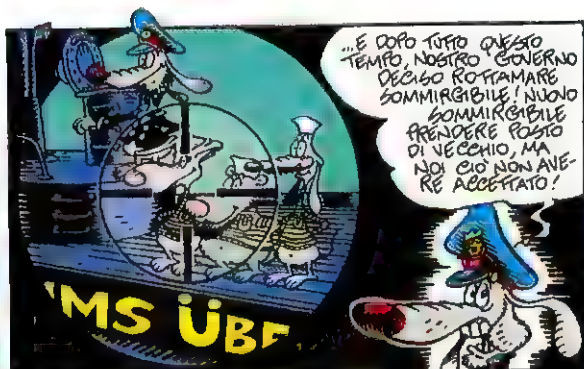


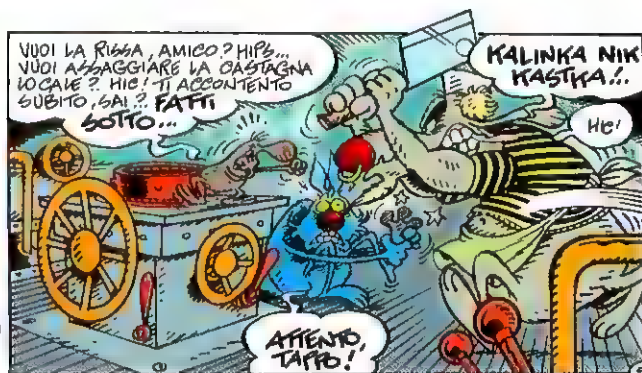
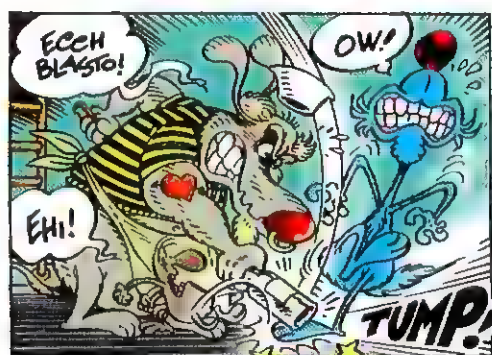
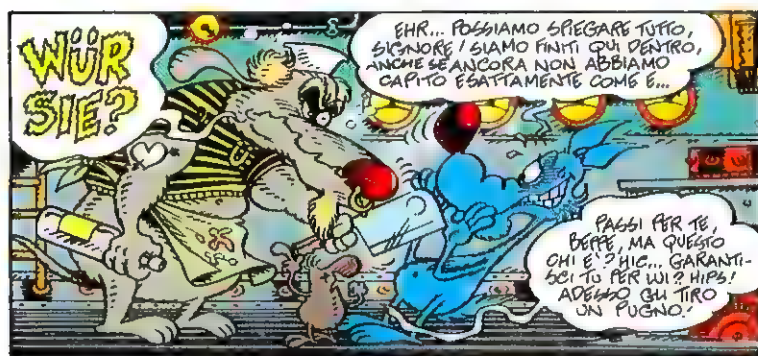
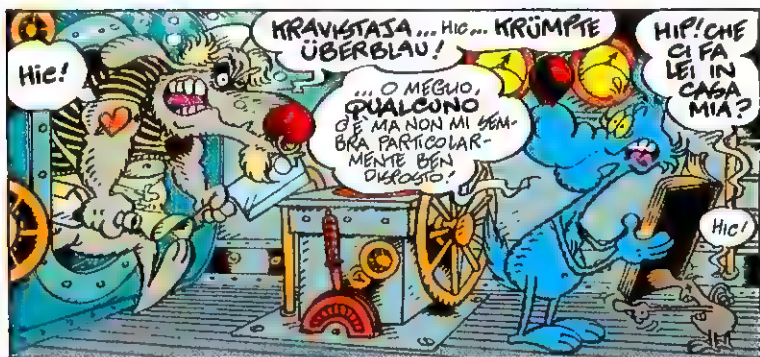


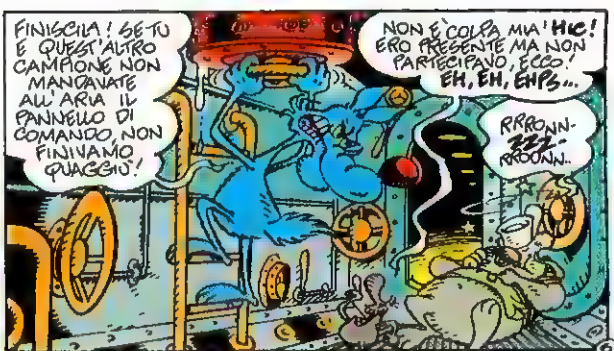
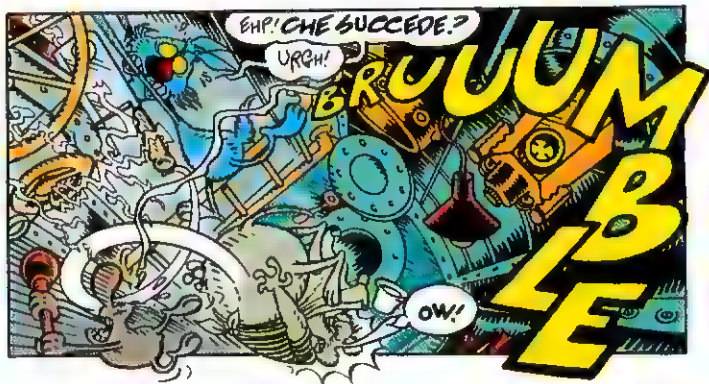
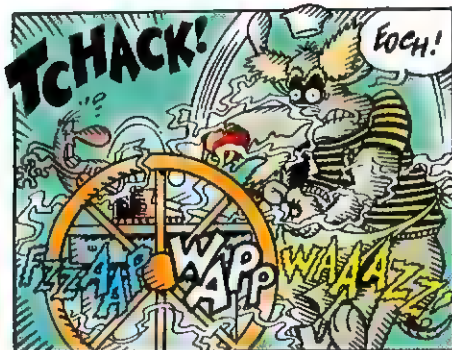


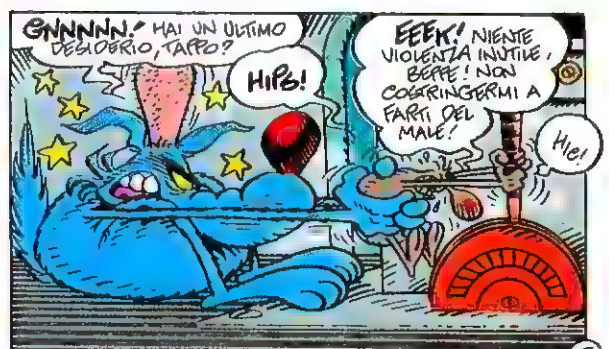
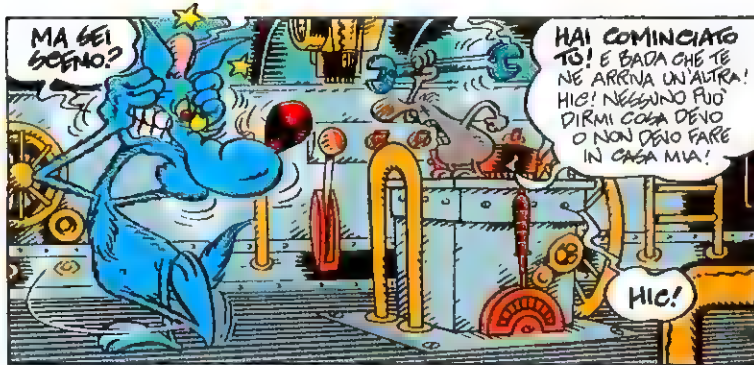


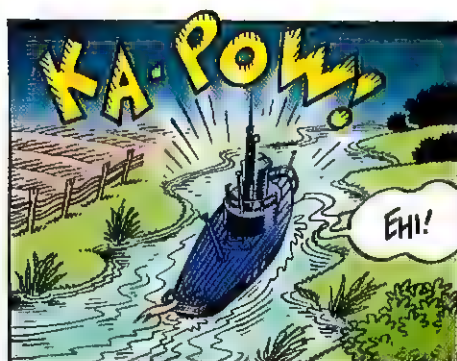
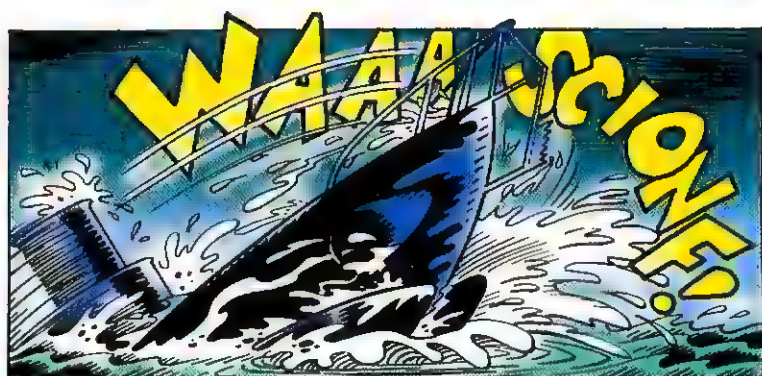
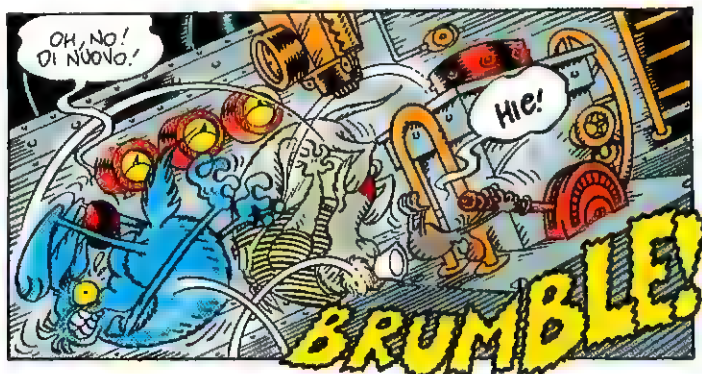
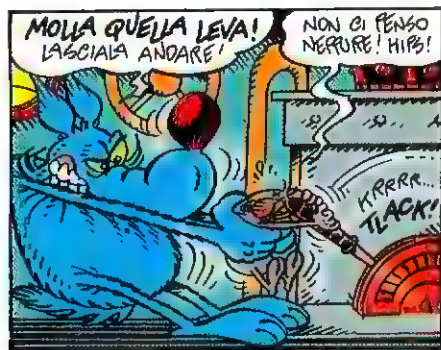


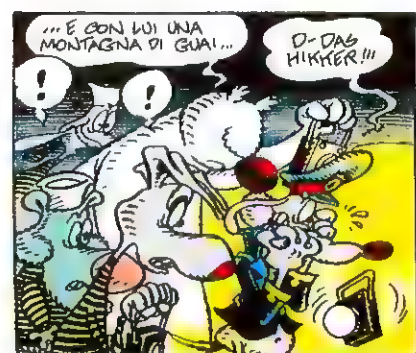
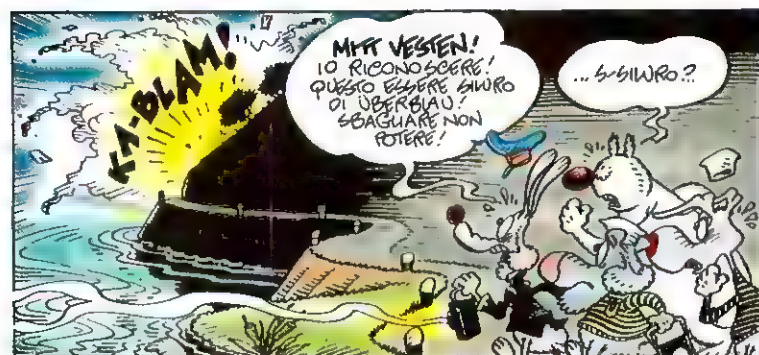
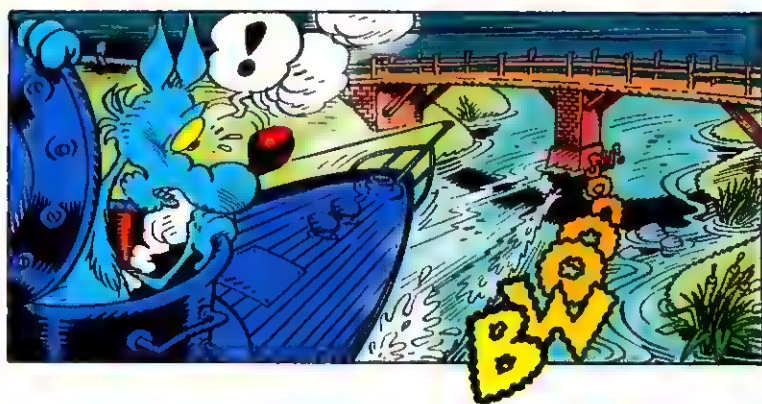
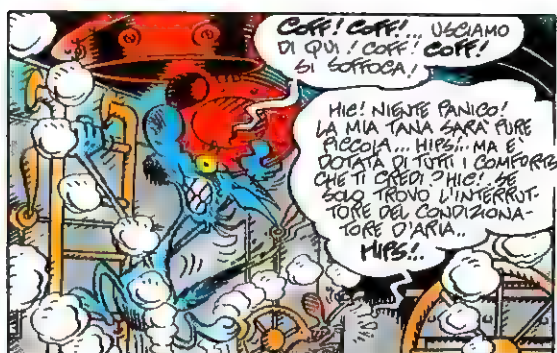


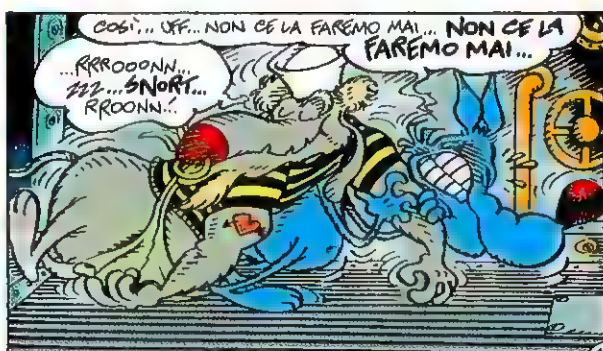
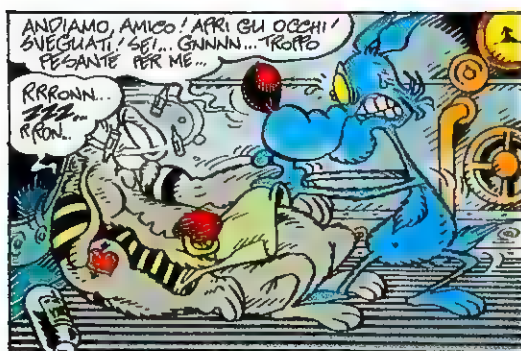
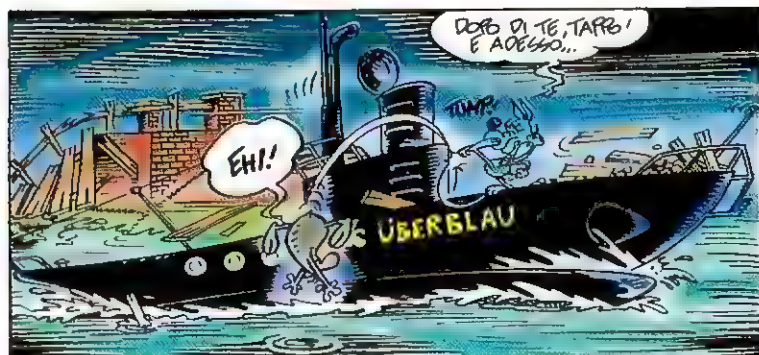
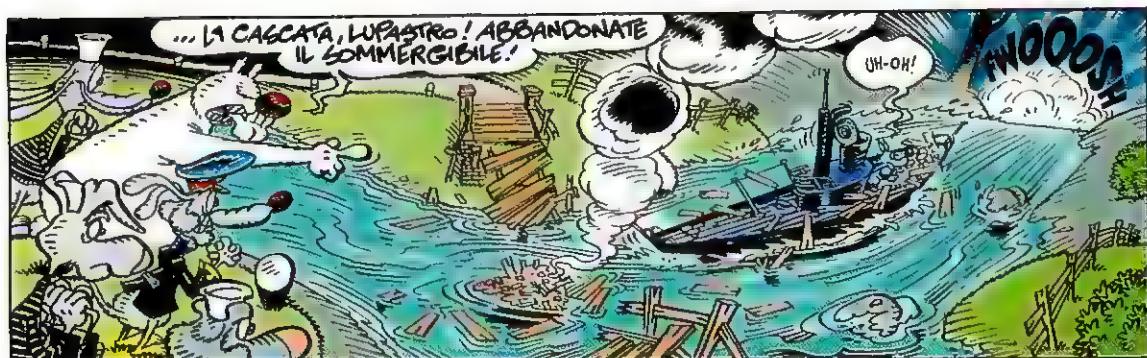


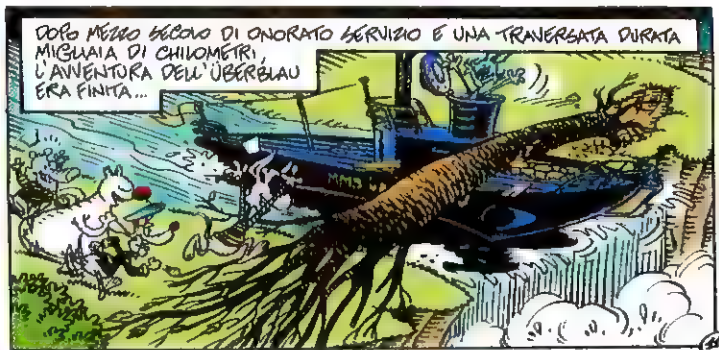
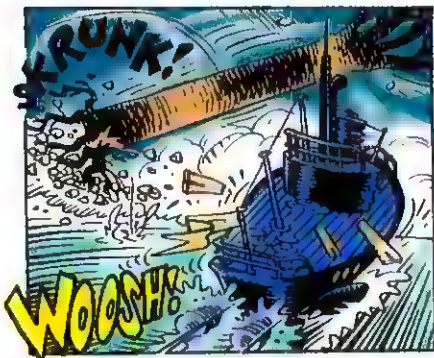
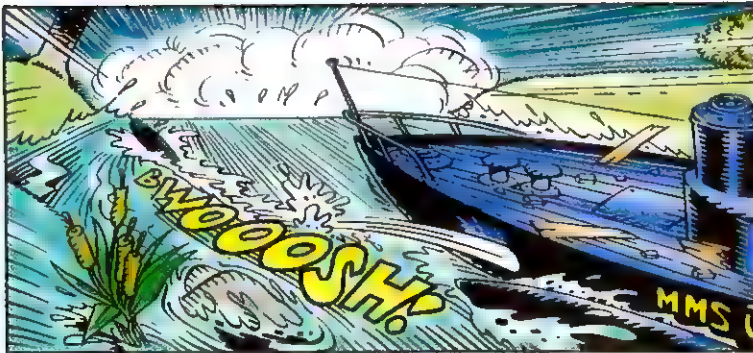
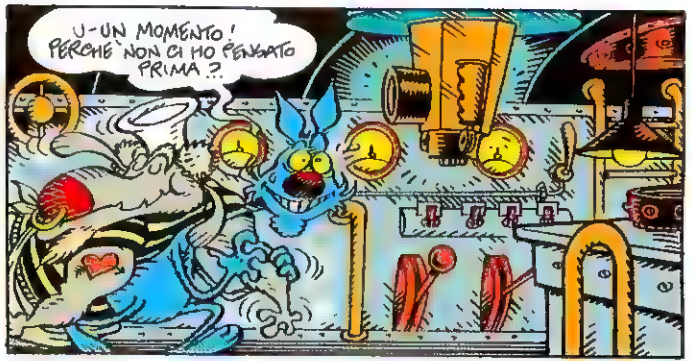
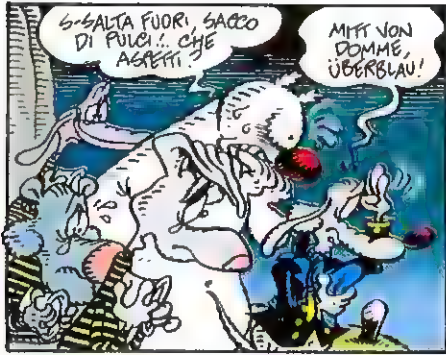


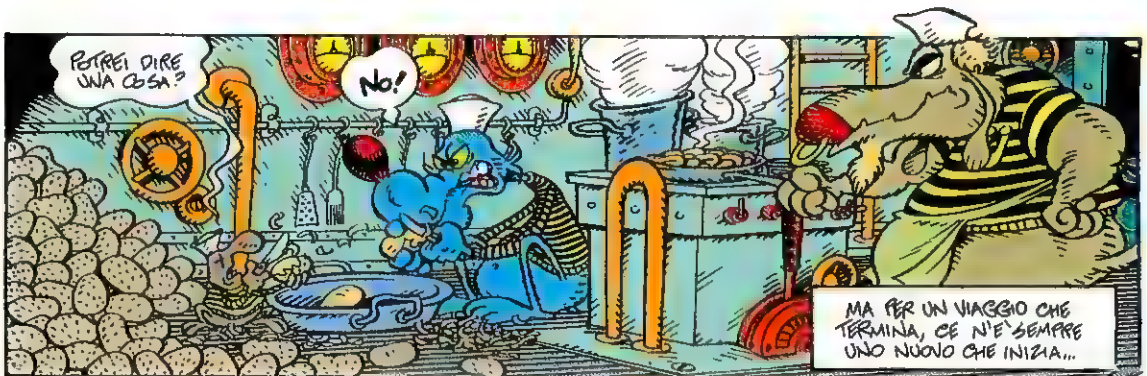
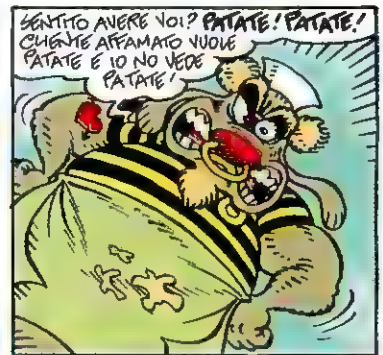
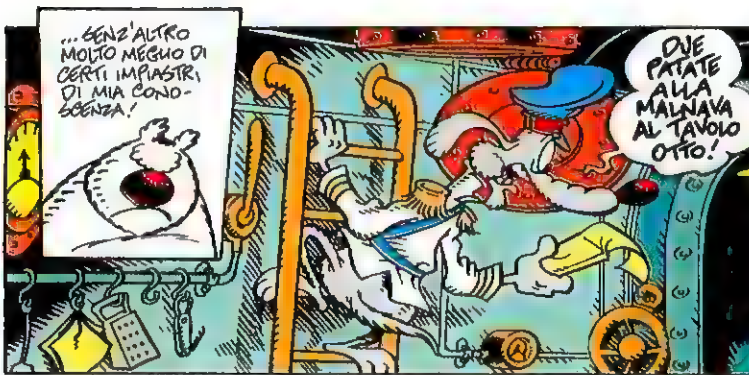
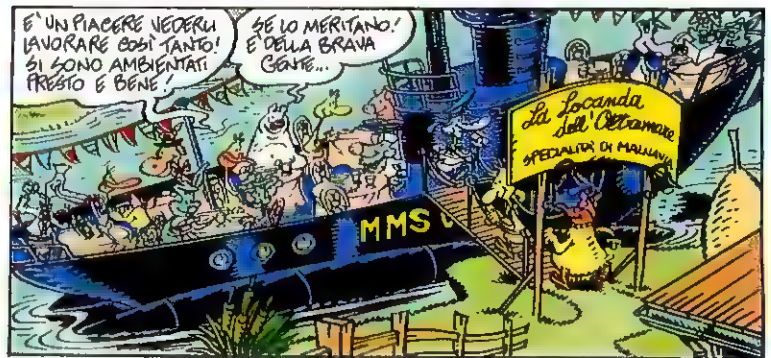
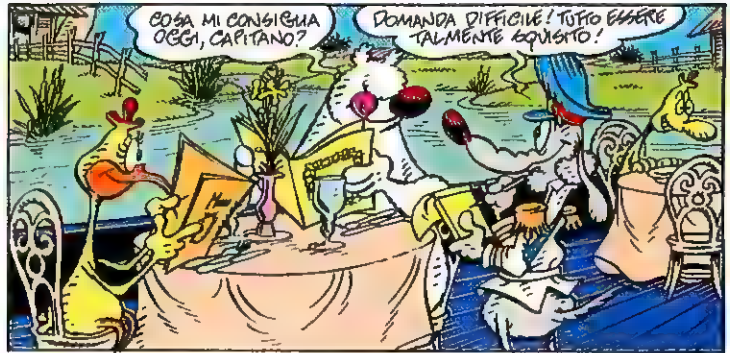
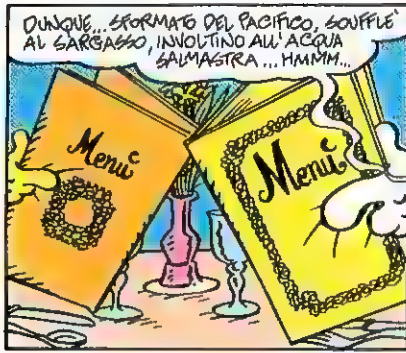








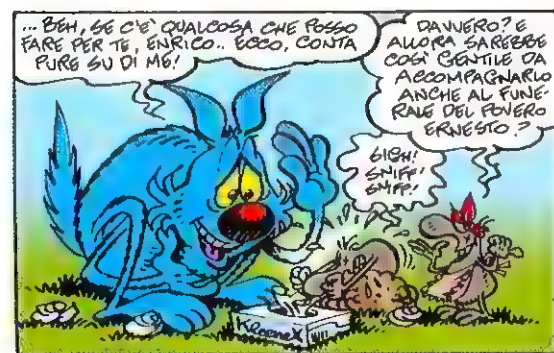
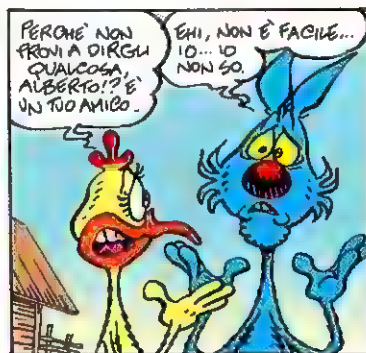
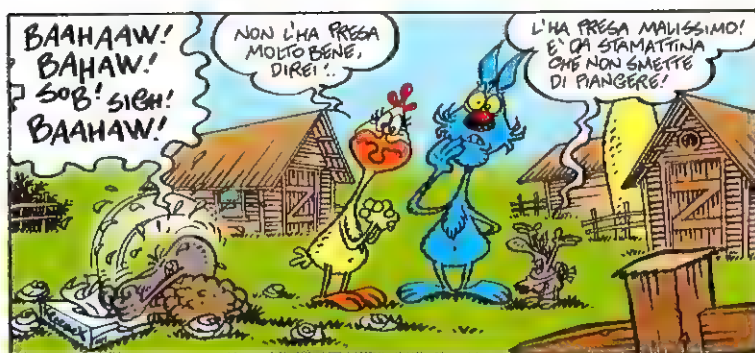


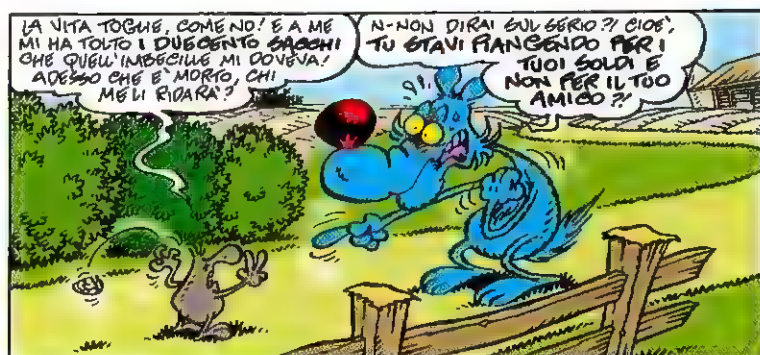
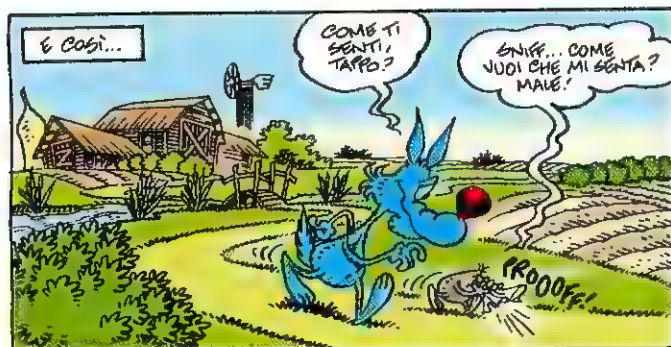


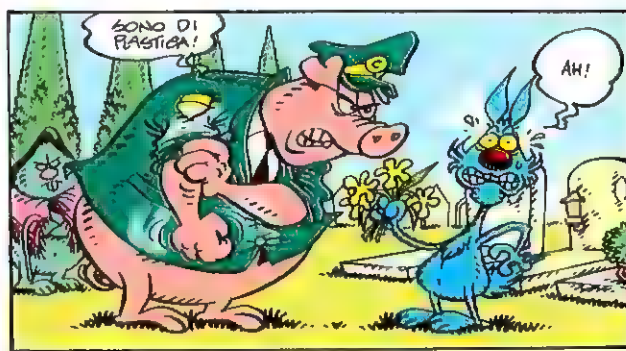
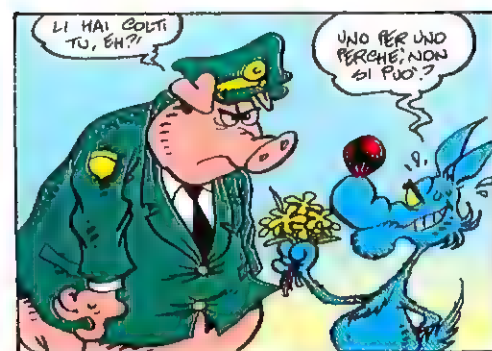
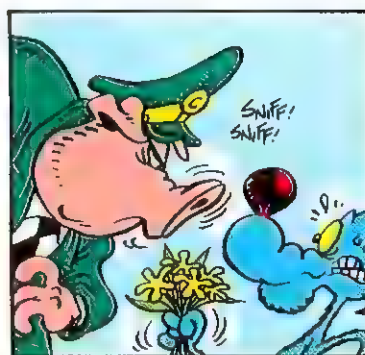
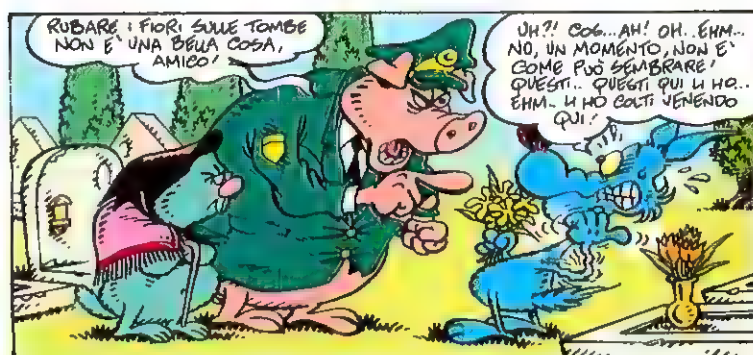
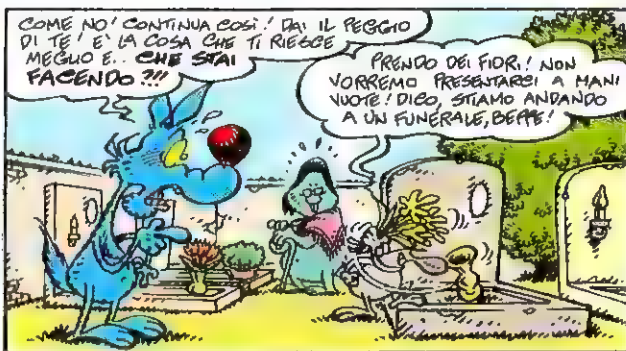
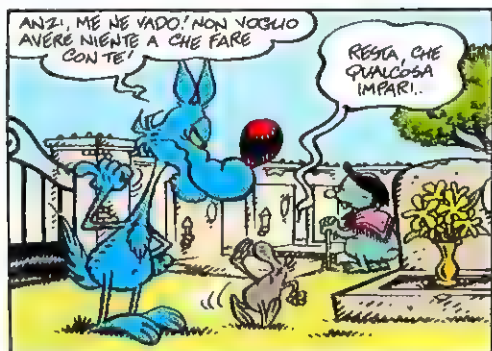
LUPO ALBERTO ?

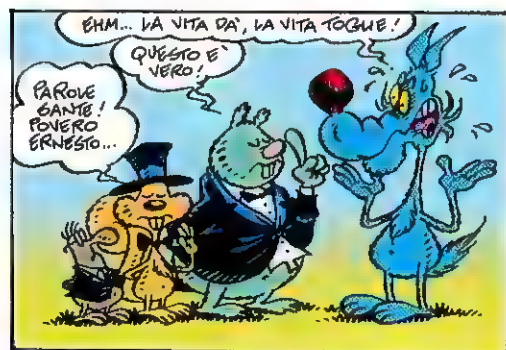
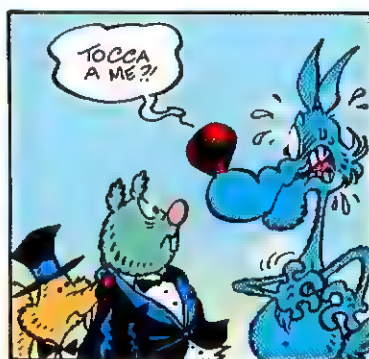
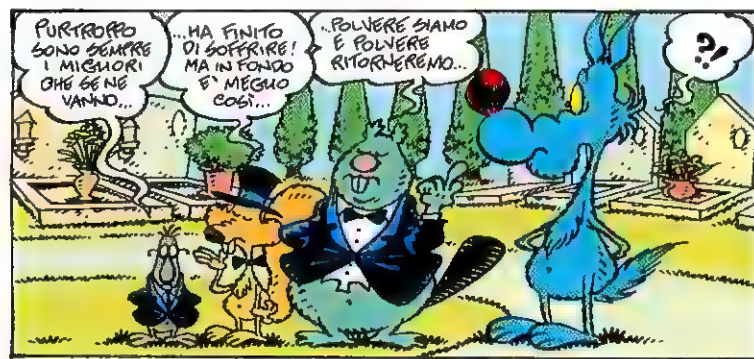
QUESTO È UNO DI QUEI GIORNI DOVE NON C'È SPAZIO PER L'ALEGRIA ALLA FATTORIA ME KENZIE.

bone sempre i peggiori quelli che restano.

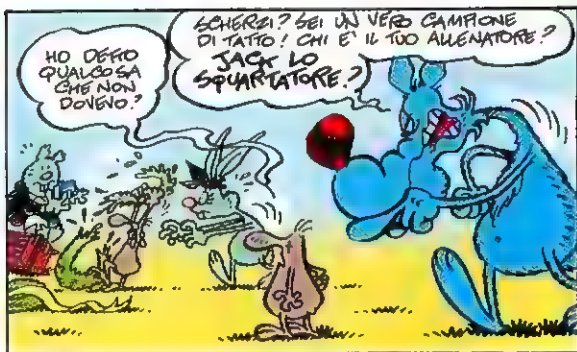




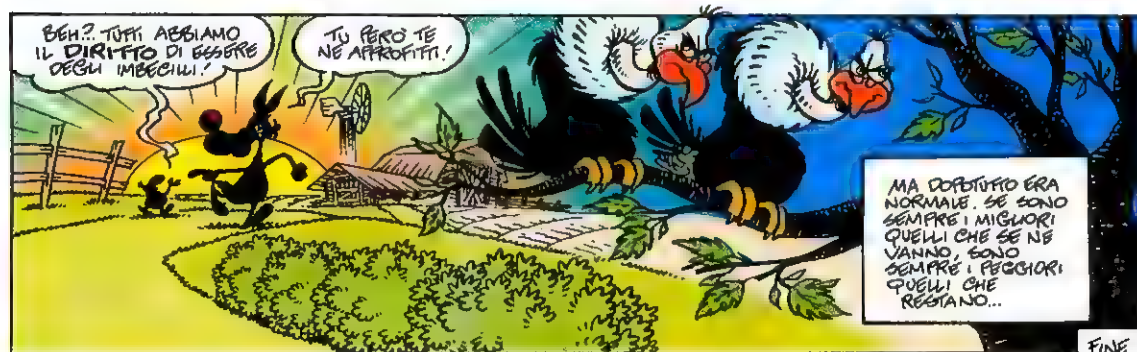
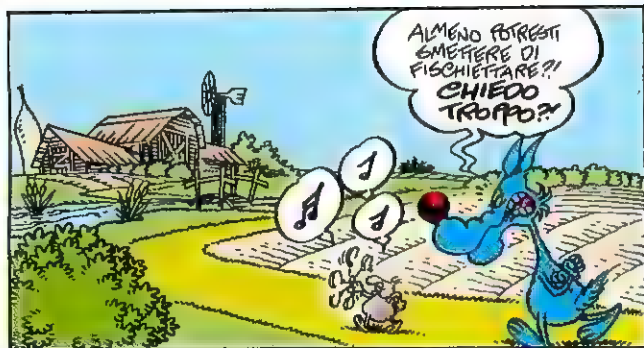












FINE.

LUPO ALBERTO

C' SONO MILLE MODI DI ANDARE IN FERIE, MA NIENTE E' PIU' SANO ED ECONOMICO DEL CAMPEGGIO. ALMENO COSI' DICONO...

...IO E TE DA SOLI, E PER TETTO UN CIELO DI STELLE... NON E' FANTASTICO?!

SAI CHE NOVITA...

Vacanze al verde

BE'?! CHE SIGNIFICA? DOVRESTI ESSERE CONTENTO, ALBERTO!...

MARTA, IO CI PASSO TUO L'ANNO ALL'APERTO...

...E POI, NON SO SE L'HAI NOTATO, NON SIAMO ESATTAMENTE SOLI!

ANDIAMO! E' COSI' GRANDE, QUI! C'E' SPAZIO PER TUTTI! NON TI ACCORGERAI NEMMENO, DI LORO!

AH, AH, AH! E' MAGNIFICO, MARTA!

SPIAGGIA INCONTAMINATA! MARE TRASPARENTE! PINETA PROFUMATISSIMA! E' UN LUOGO SPENDIDO, ED E' TUTTO PER NOI!

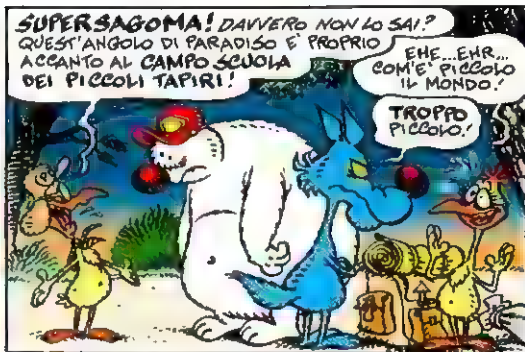
OH, NON E' UNA MIA SCOPERTA! ME L'HA CONSIGLIATO MIO CUGINO ODOARDO!

E ALLORA CI SARA' QUALCOSA SOTTO? UNA DISCARICA ABUSIVA SEPOLTA NELLA SABBIA, MAGARI!

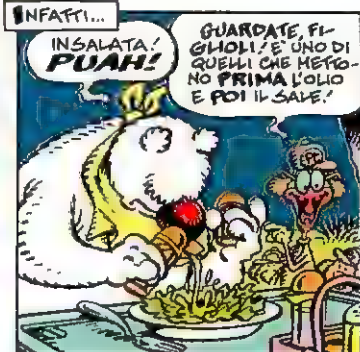
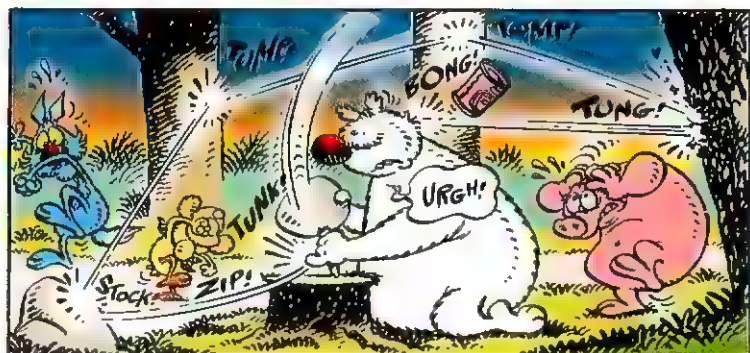
E' VERO! PERCHE' ALTRIMENTI UN PASTO DEL GENERE DOVREBBE ESSERE DESERTO?!

EHILA, SIMPATICISSIMI!

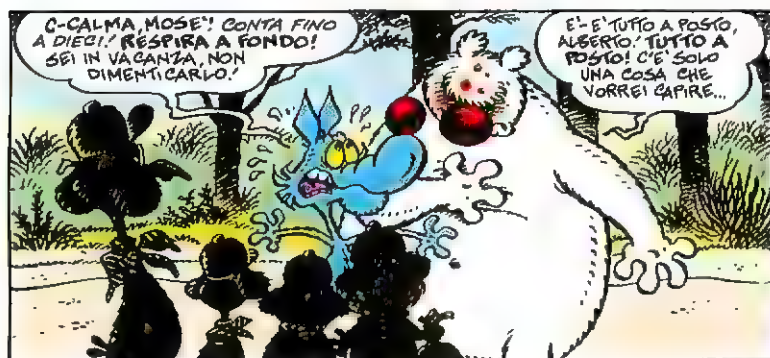
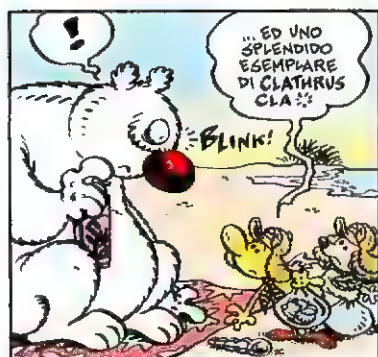
...TI BASTA COME RISPOSTA?

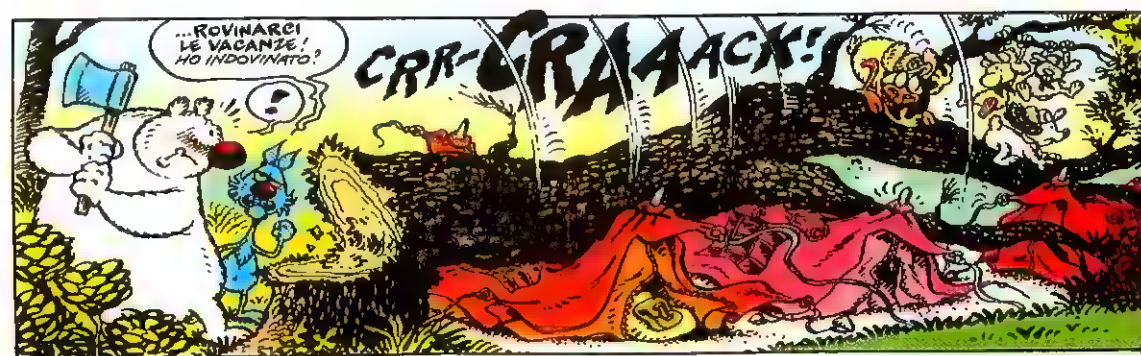


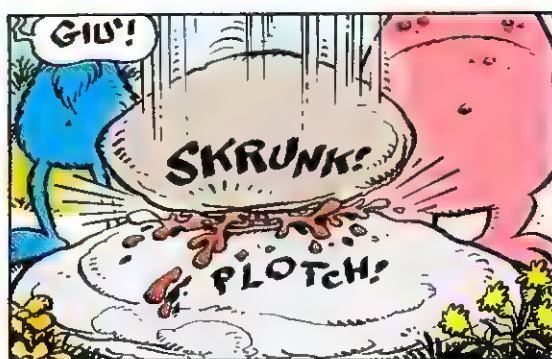
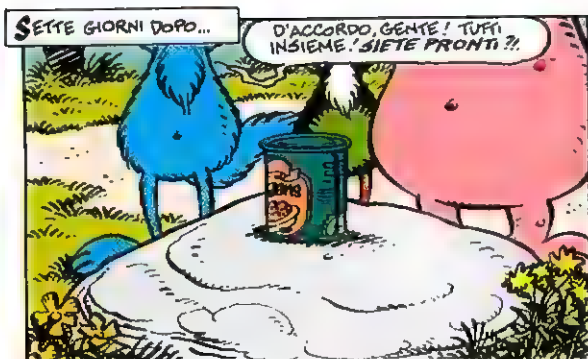




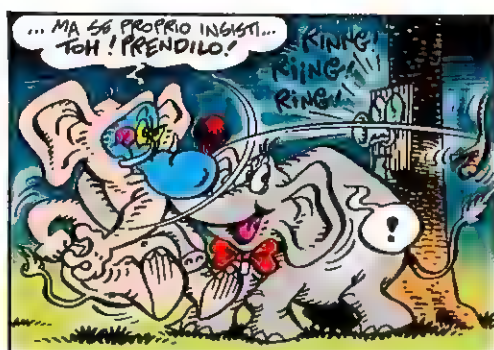
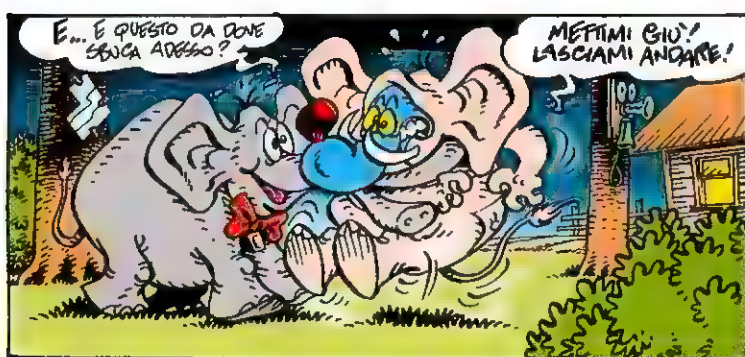


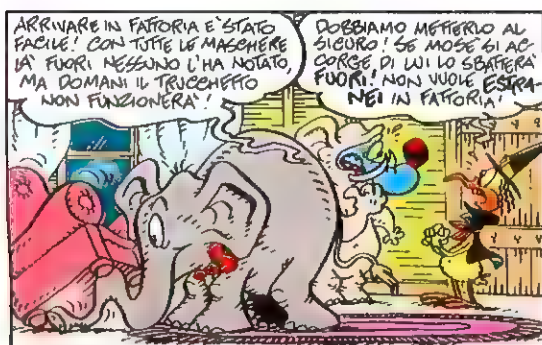
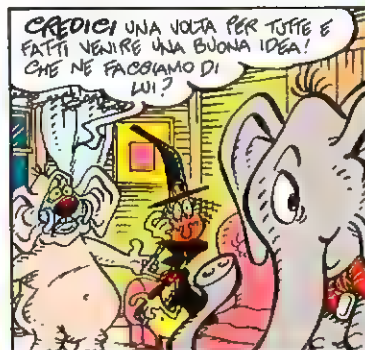
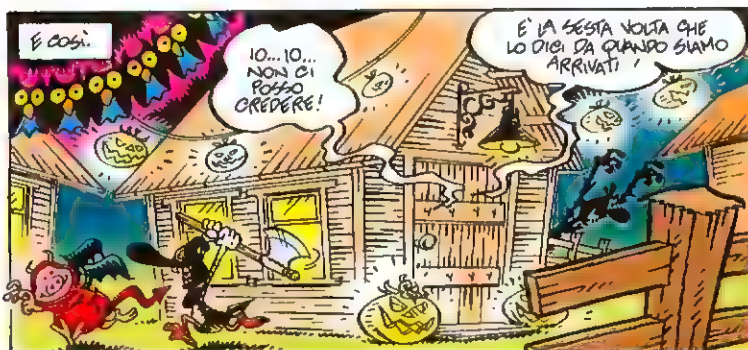
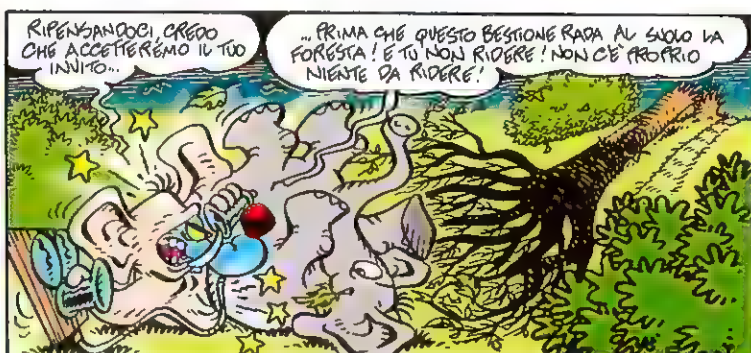
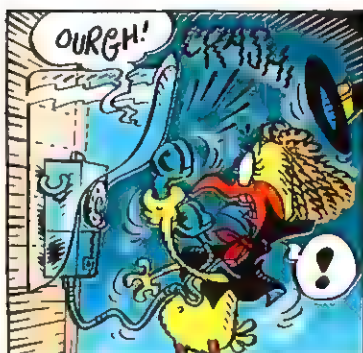
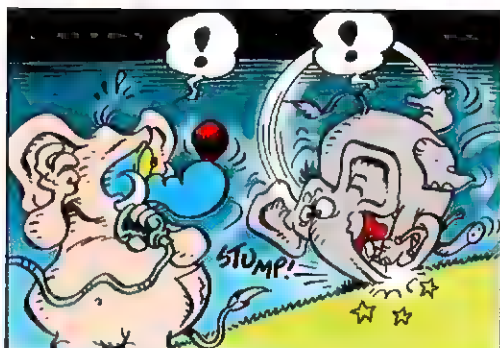


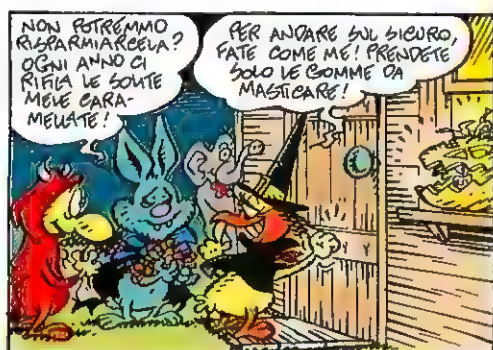
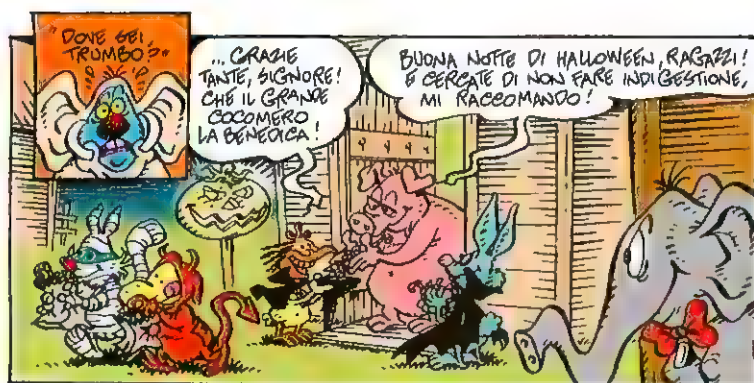
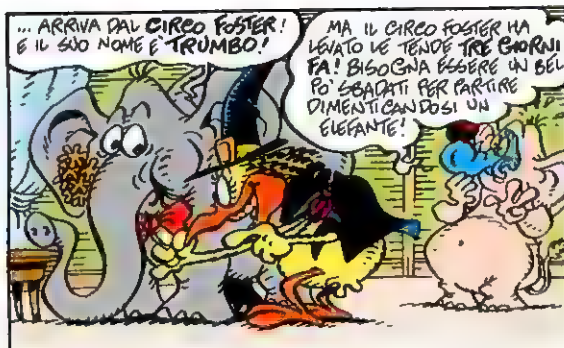


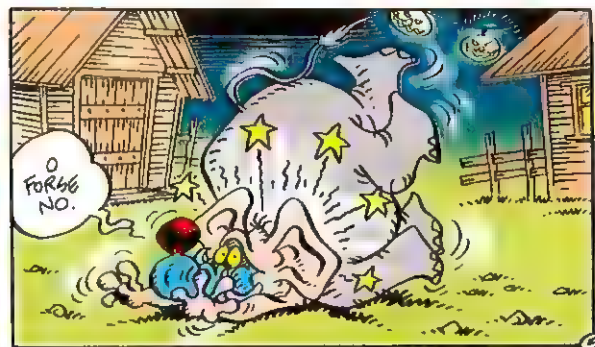
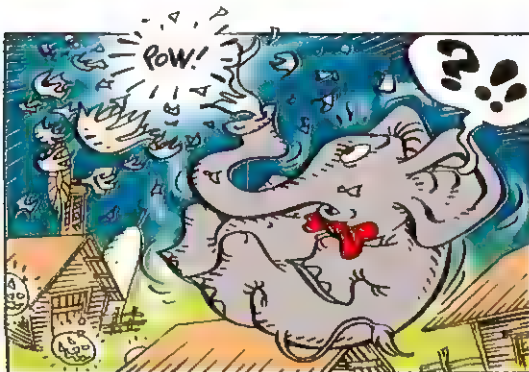
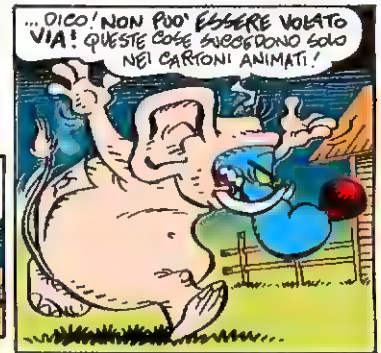
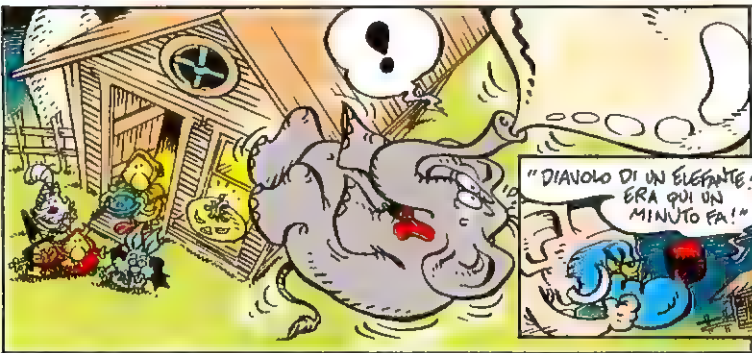
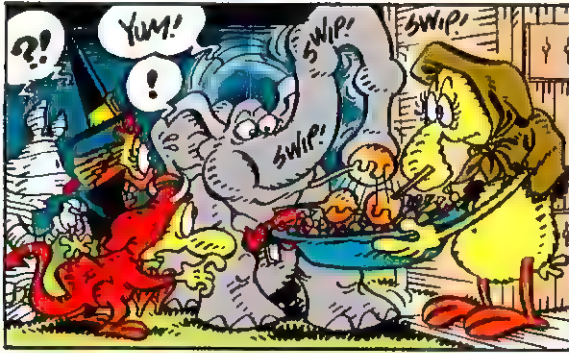


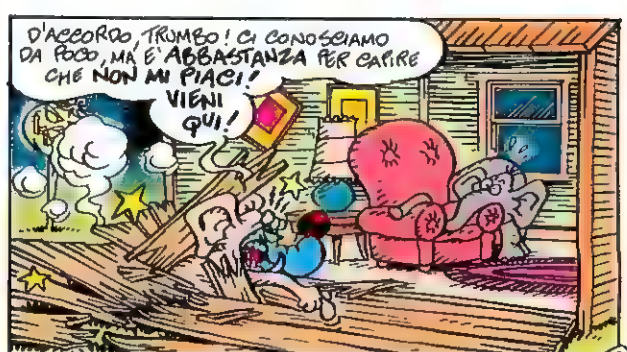
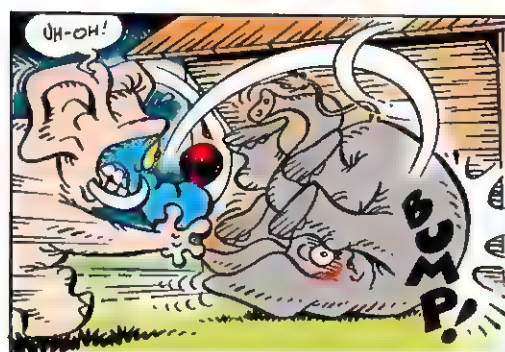
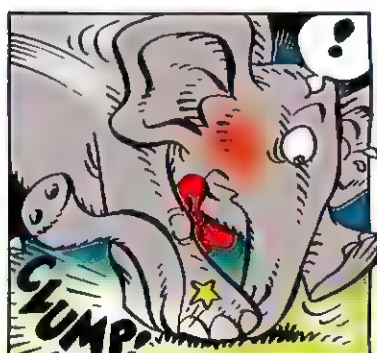
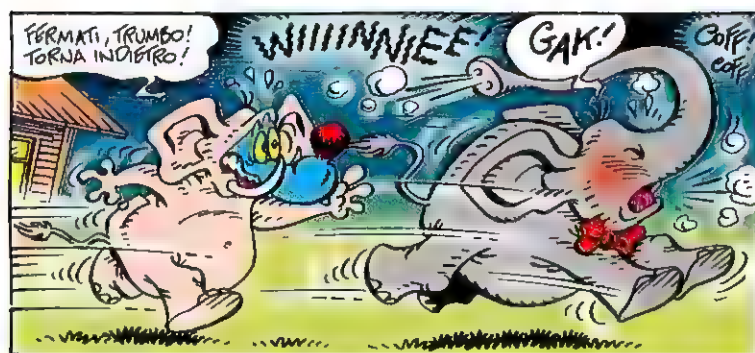
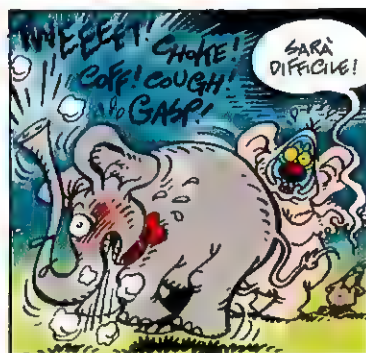


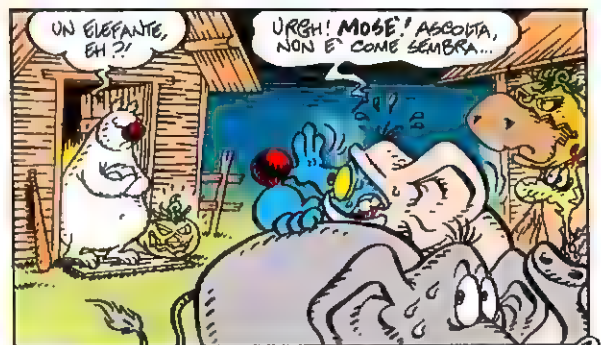
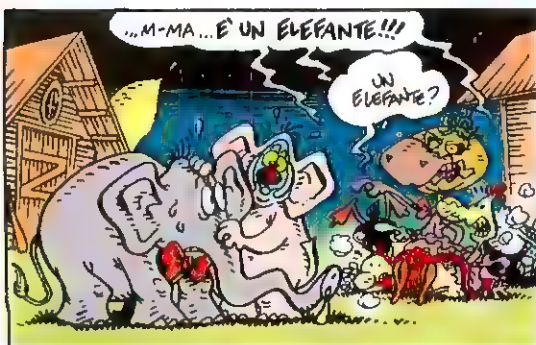
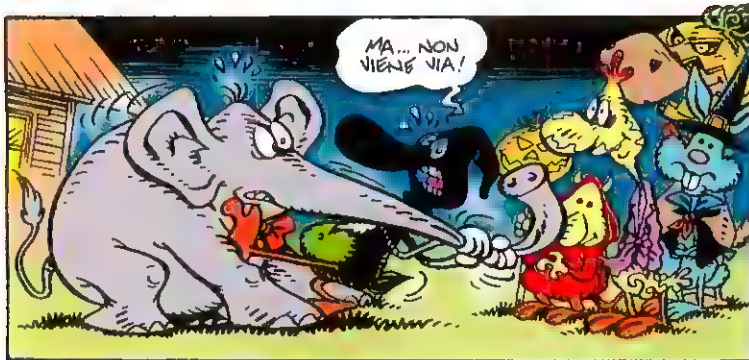
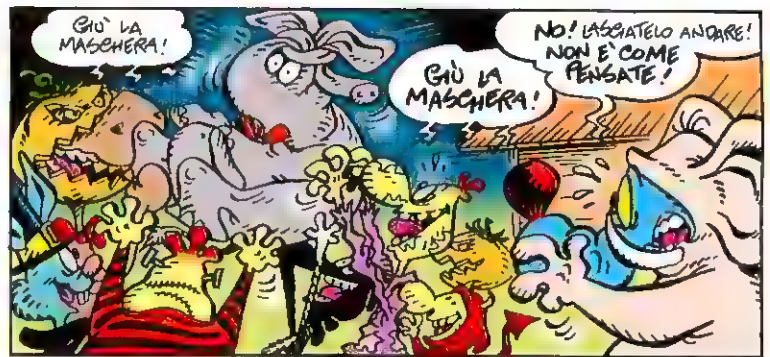
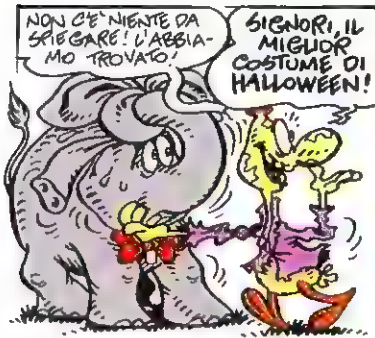
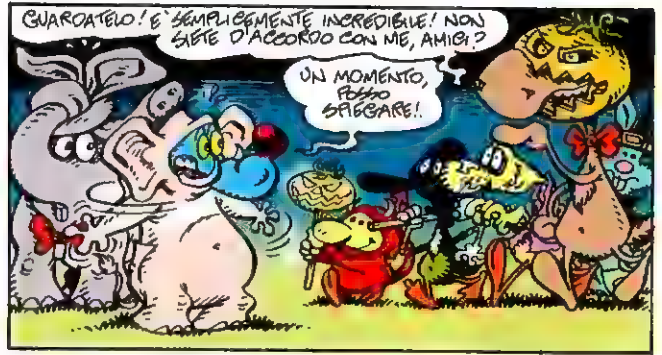


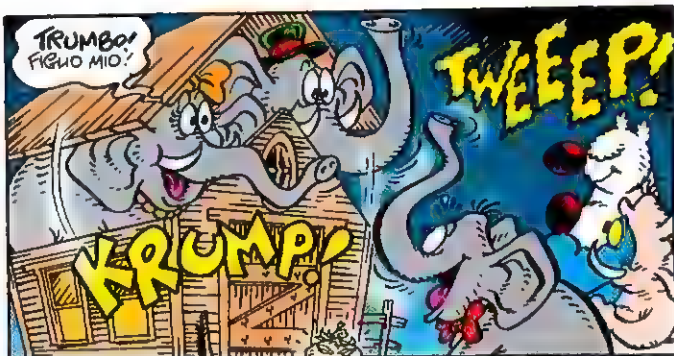


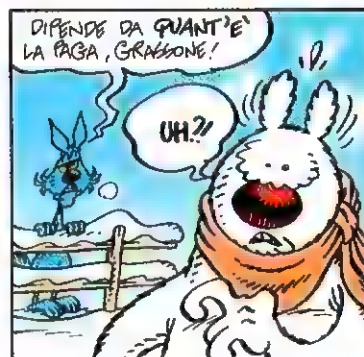


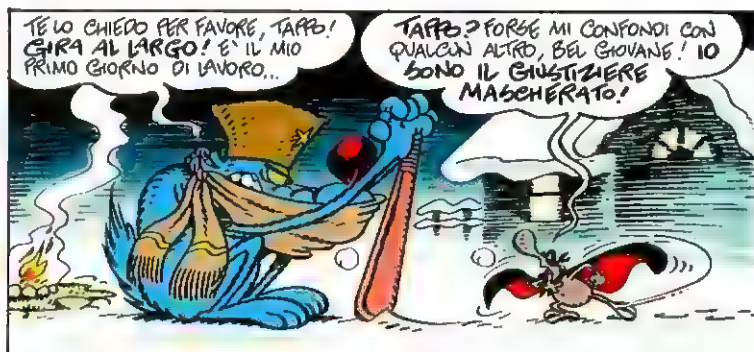
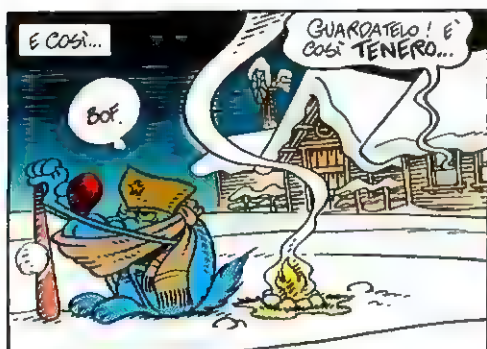


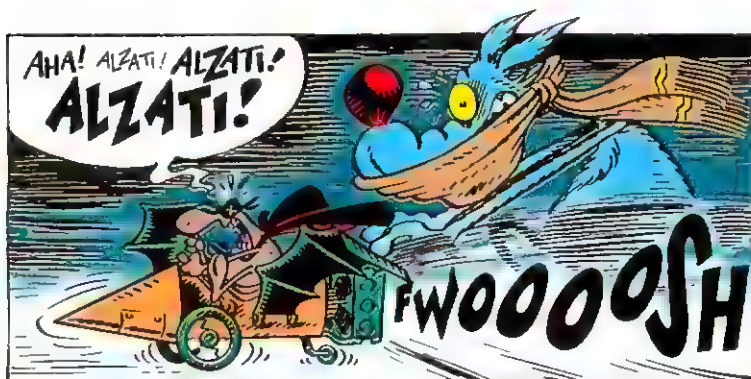
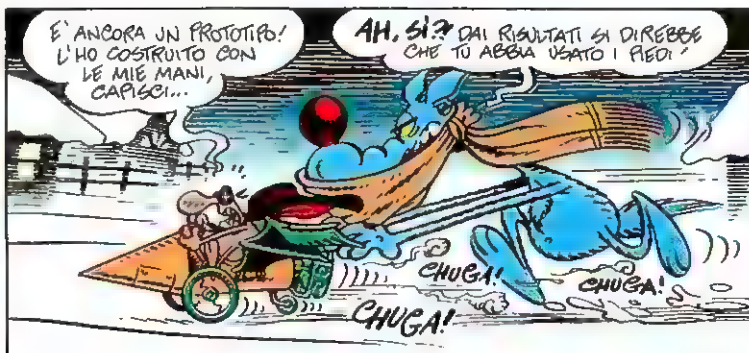


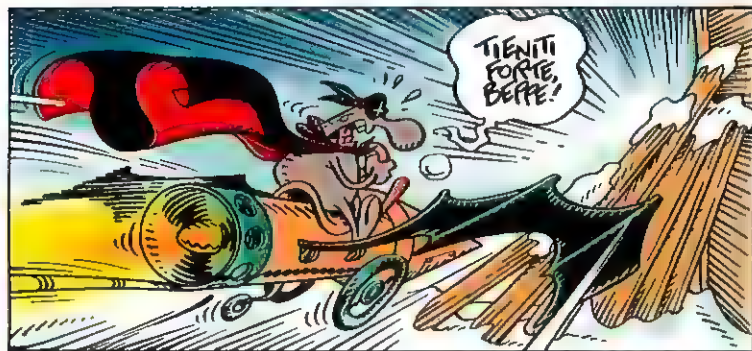
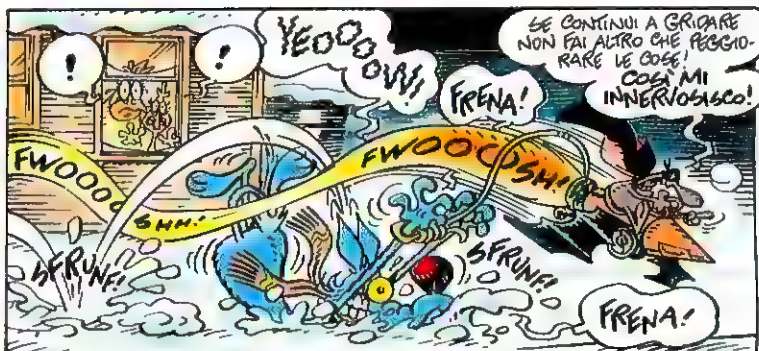


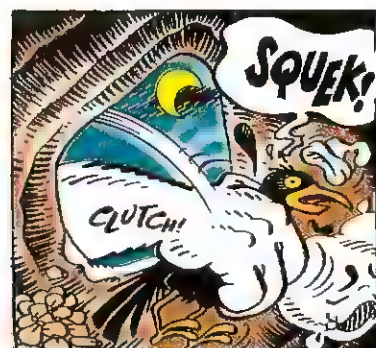


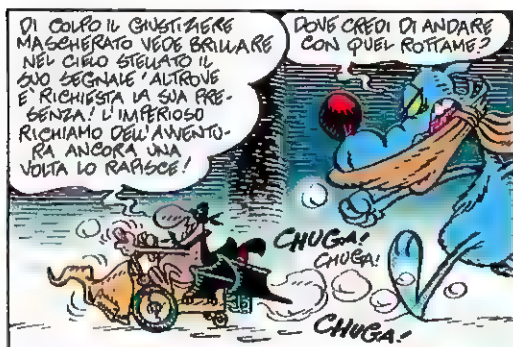
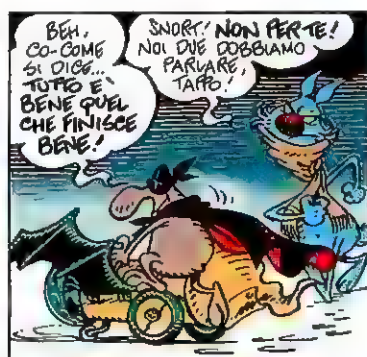


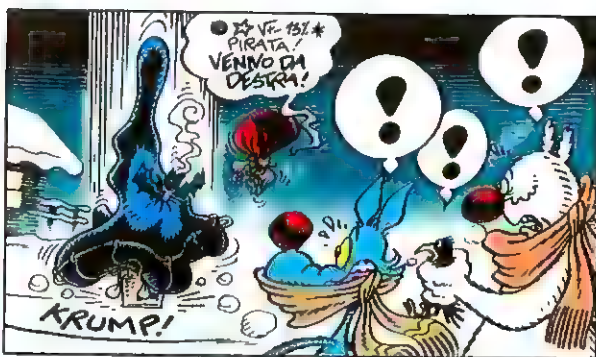
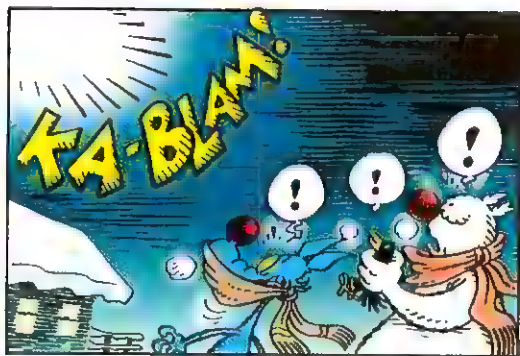


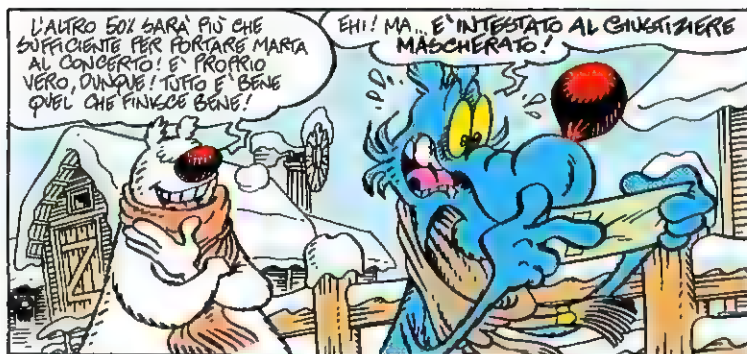
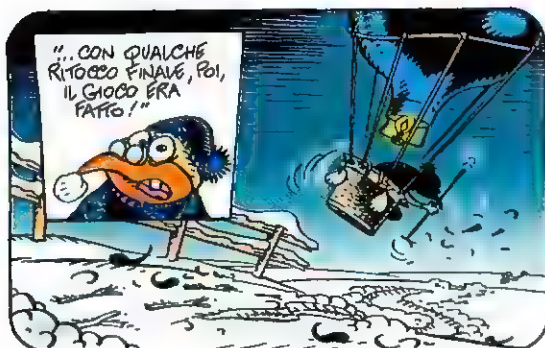












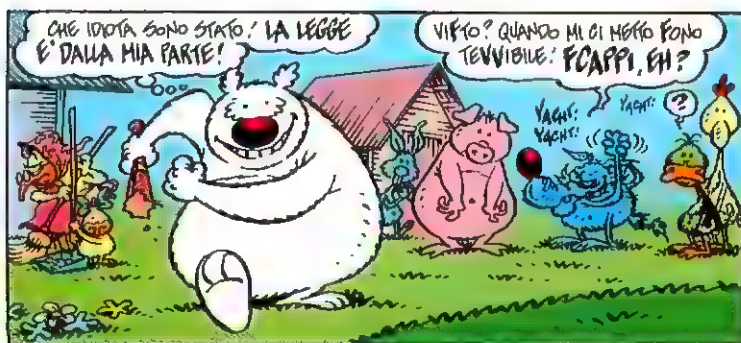
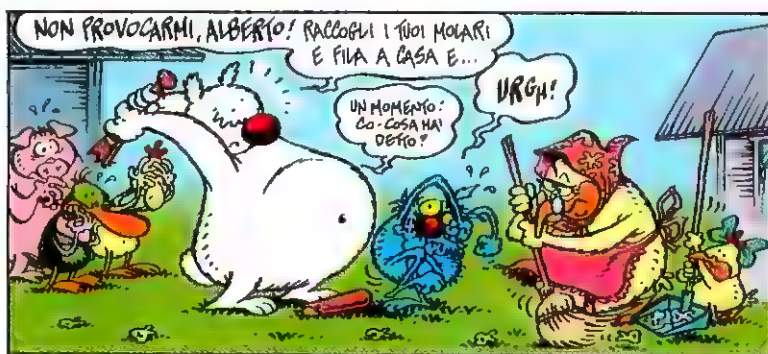
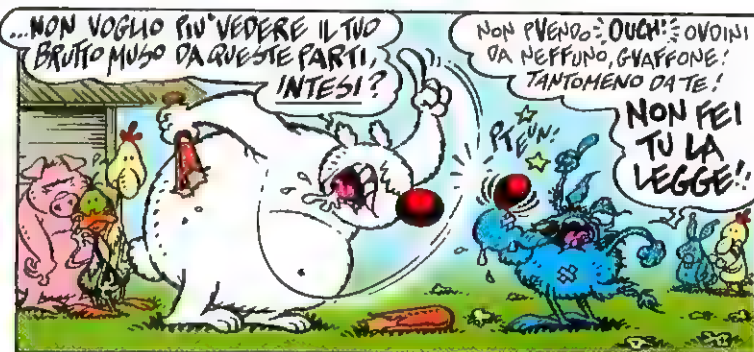
LUPO ALBERTO

QUESTA È LA FATTORIA
MCKENZIE, UNA PICCOLA
COMUNITÀ AGRICOLA
SPERDUTA NEL BEL VERDE
DELLA CAMPAGNA.
UN'ISOLA FELICE DOVE,
DI NORMA, SI VIVE
IN PACE E TRANQUILLITÀ...

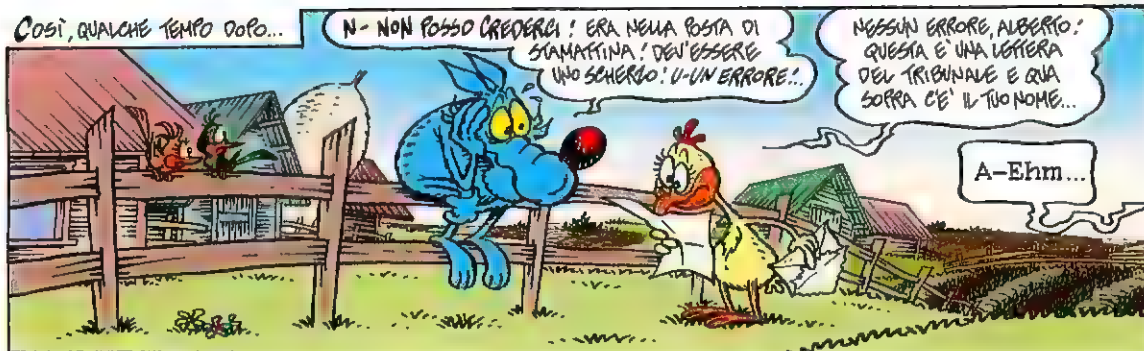


La parola alla difesa

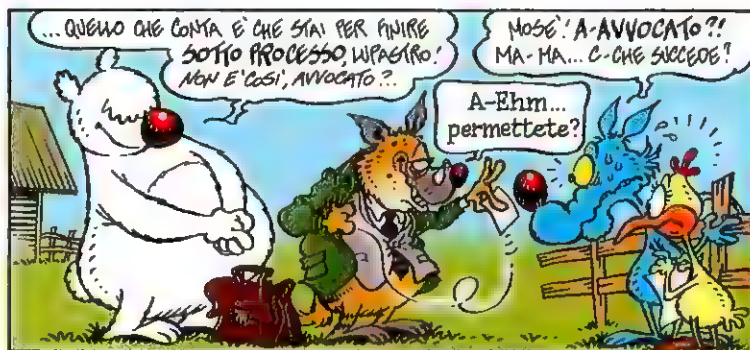
... QUESTA INVECE È L'ECCERZIONE CHE
CONFERMA LA REGOLA.

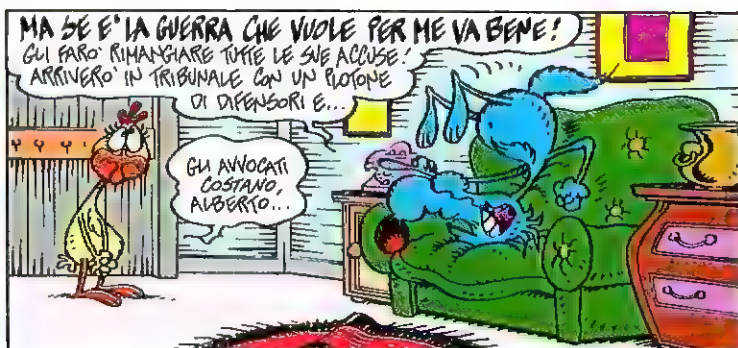
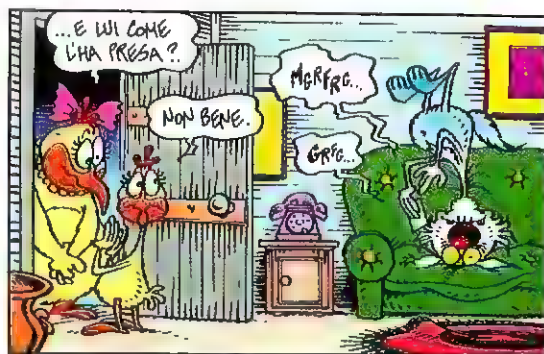


COSÌ, QUALCHE TEMPO DOPO...



... 'Citazione in giudizio' sarebbe il termine più adatto, ma non importa...







Ebbene, signori, il mio assistito, questo povero cane di indubbia moralità, è stanco di anni di inseguimenti, di risse, di incursioni notturne, di violenze e provocazioni da parte di quel criminale! BASTA CON I SUOI OLTRAGGI!



AWA BUON'ORA! TI SEI DECISO A PARLARE... E ADesso CHE FAI?

E' PER IL MIO INTERVENTO! NON SARO' DA MENO DI QUEL'ARZECCH-GARBUGLI! TOGA E PARRUCCA!..









E' QUESTA LA VITA DI CAMPAGNA! PLACIDA E INDIFFERENTE SCORRE COME SE NIENTE FOSSE SUCCESSO...



"... Perché la giustizia, che dovrebbe essere il vertice di una fiamma saliente, nella pratica invece troppo spesso diventa un gomitollo di fili oscuri che rotola lento sulla terra, in labirinti di viuzze ambigue."

Horatio
Cicerone
ZOLFO

Line

STAVOLTA LA NOSTRA
STORIA COMINCIA COSÌ,
CON UN FRESCO VENTICELLO
DI BIENTE CHE SOFFIA
LEGGERO A RISVEGLIARE
DA UN PLACIDO TORPORE UN
ASSOLATO FINE SETTIMANA...

LUPO ALBERTO

CORRADO!
NON CORRERE! NON SUDARE!
STA' FERMO CON QUELLA PALLA!
**E TORNA QUI,
CORRADO!**

PERCHÉ NON
TI RILASSI,
TESORO?..

La domenica della brava gente

GODITI QUESTA GIORNATA ALL'ARIA APERTA!
PRIMA DI TORNARE IN GITA QUAGGIU' CHISSA'
QUANTO TEMPO PASSERA'...

MAI ABBASTANZA, PER
CONTO MIO!

IO VOGLIO TORNARE IN CITTA'! A CASA!
ODIO LA CAMPAGNA CON TUTTA QUEST'ERBA UMIDA! È LA TERRA!
E GLI INSETTI! E MILIARDI DI FORMICHE
CHE ROSICCHIANO
IL MIO SFORMATO
DI ZUCCHINE!

GESU'! DEV'ESSERE
UN SUICIDIO DI MASSA!

M-MA! LORETO! HAI SENTITO COSA
HA DETTO?! E TU NON FAI
NIENTE?

HAI RAGIONE! SCANO SUBITO UNA BELLA
BUCA E SOTTERRIAMO QUELL'AFFARE!
DA BRAVA, POLLY! DEV'ESSERCI UNA PALETTA
NEL BAGAGLIAIO!

VOLO!

BENE! SE LE COSE STANNO COSÌ
ALLORA ARRANGIATEVI! AL PROSSIMO PICNIC
SOLO PANINI E INSALATA RUSSA!

...SCHERZANO, TESORO!

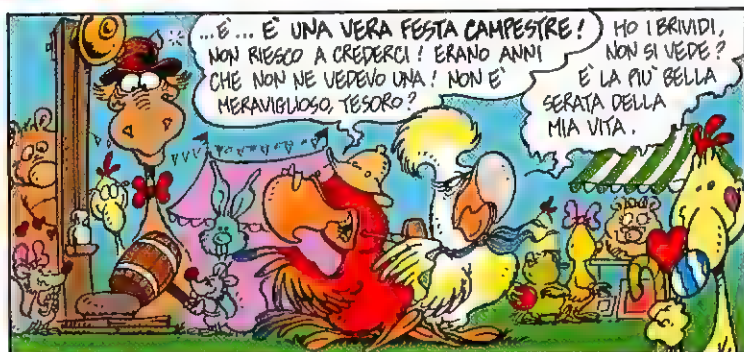
PUF!

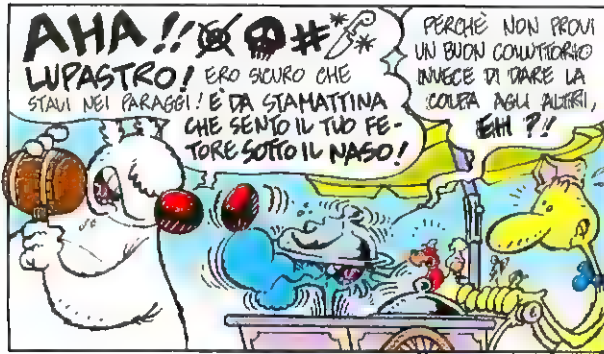
PANT!

BEL RINGRAZIAMENTO! C'E' VOIUTO UN POMERIGGIO
INTERO PER TIRARE FUORI QUESTO SFORMATO!

BEH, PER ESSERE
SFORMATO È SFORMATO...

ORA ESAGERI, POLLY! CHIEDI SUBITO SCUSA
A TUA MADRE!

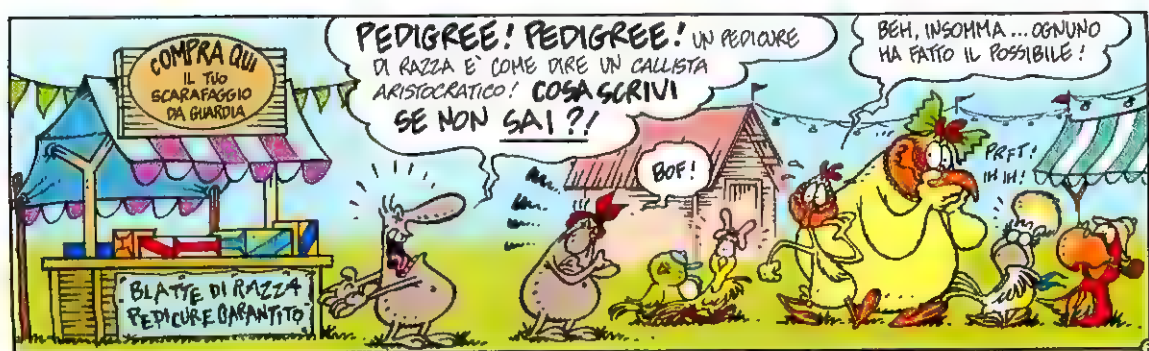










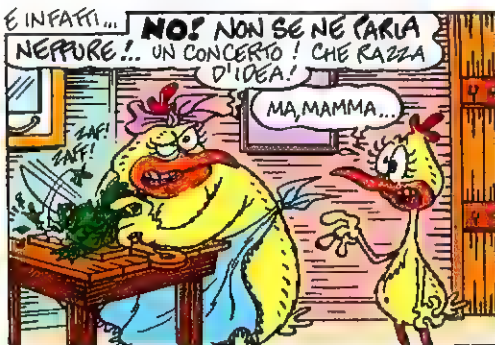
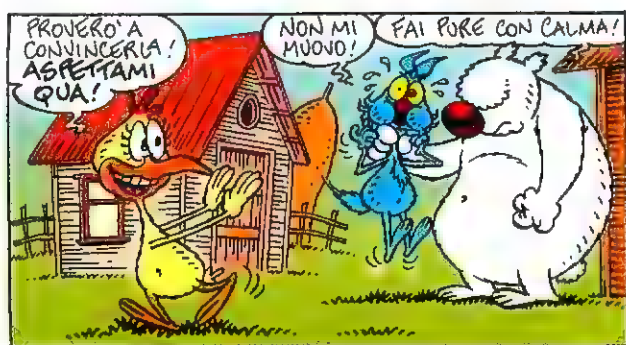
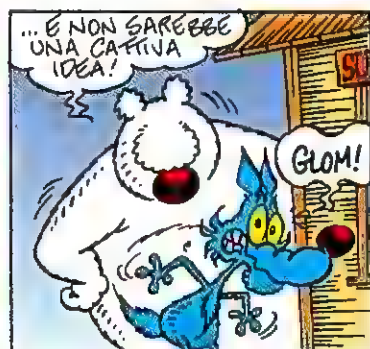
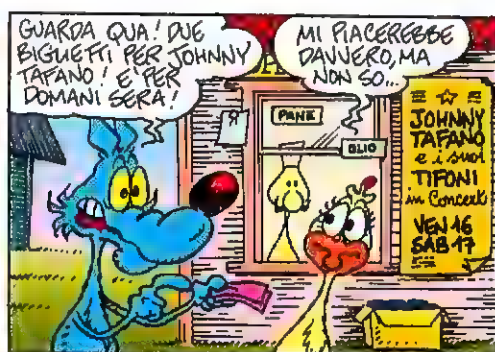
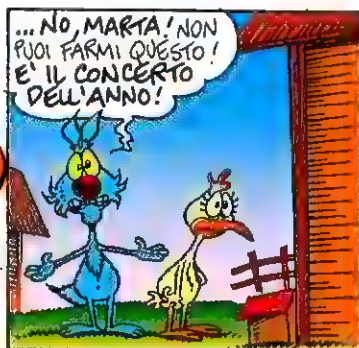




LUPO ALBERTO

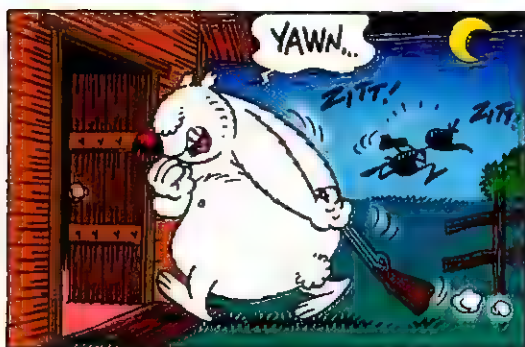
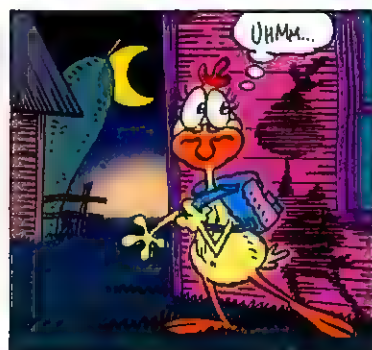
PAROLE
e
MUSICA.

SILVER



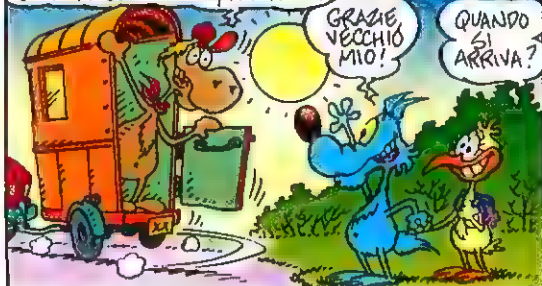


E QUALCHE ORA DOPO, LA LIVIDA LUCE DELL'ALBA ILLUMINA UNA FUGA SILENZIOSA...

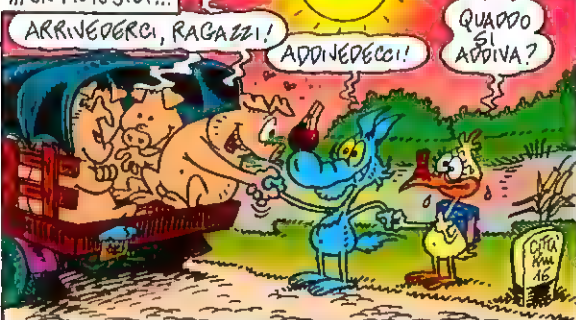


E COSÌ, DOPO UN PASSAGGIO DA UN AMICO...

BUON DIVERTIMENTO, RAGAZZI!



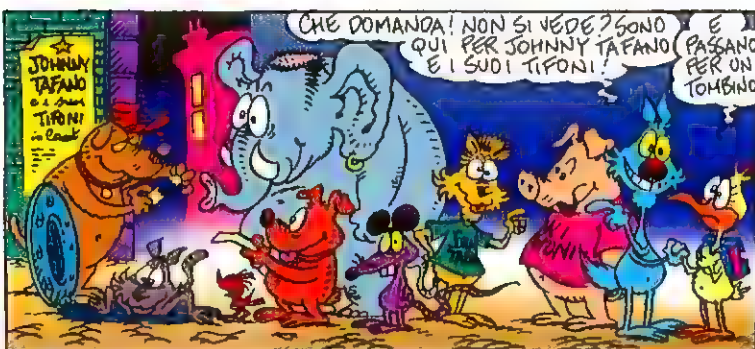
... UN AUTOSTOP...

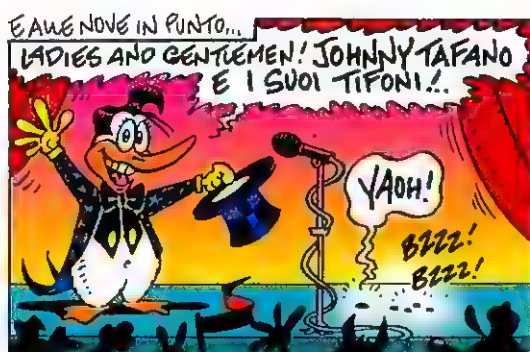
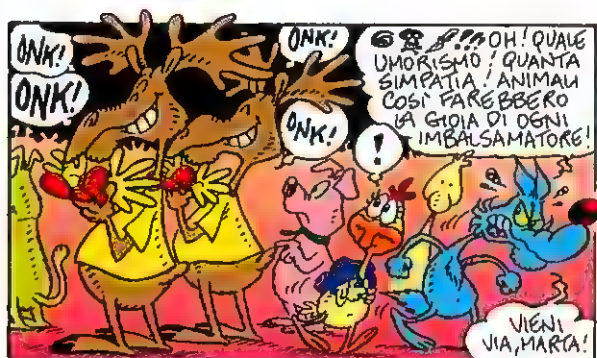
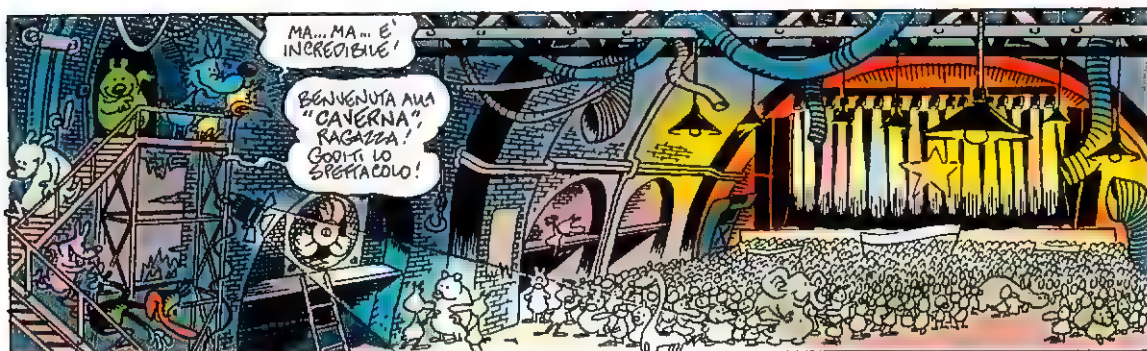


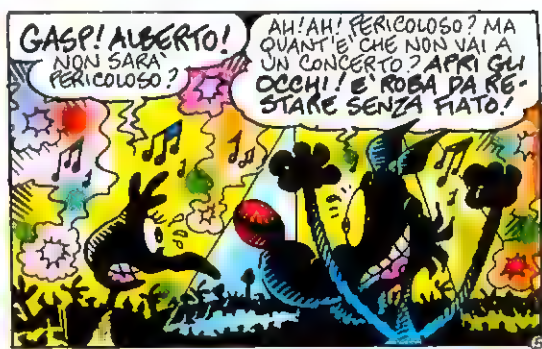
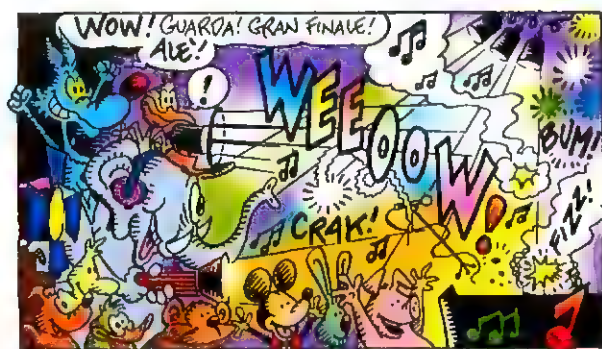
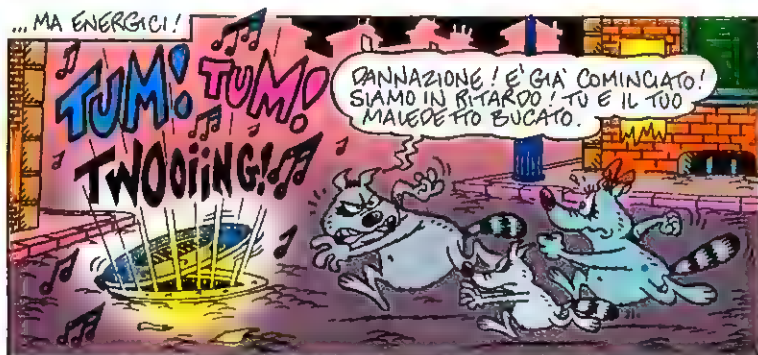
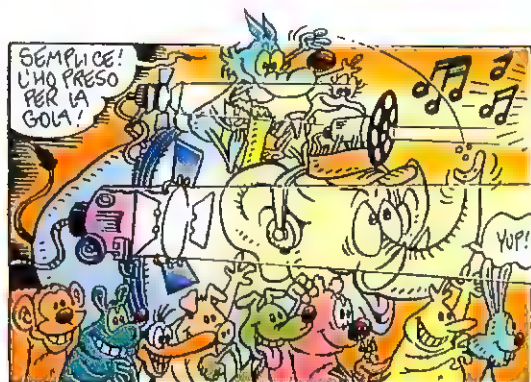
... E UN'ULTIMA SGAMBATA...

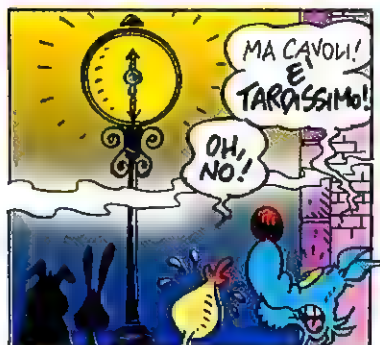
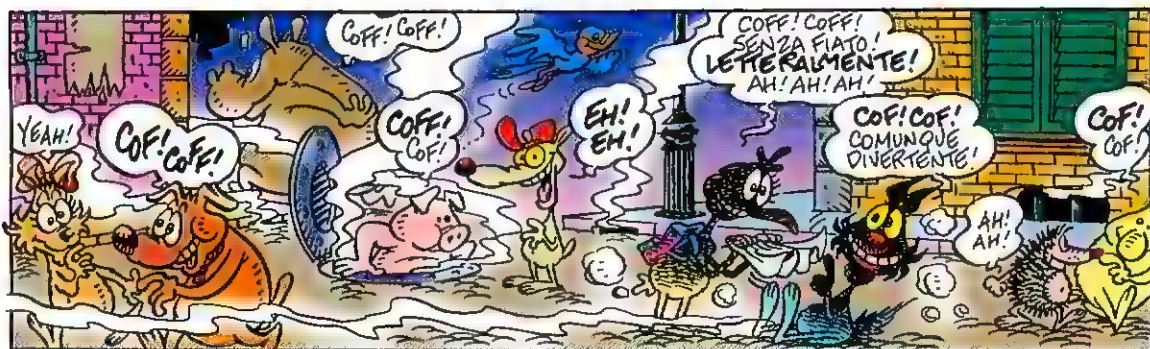


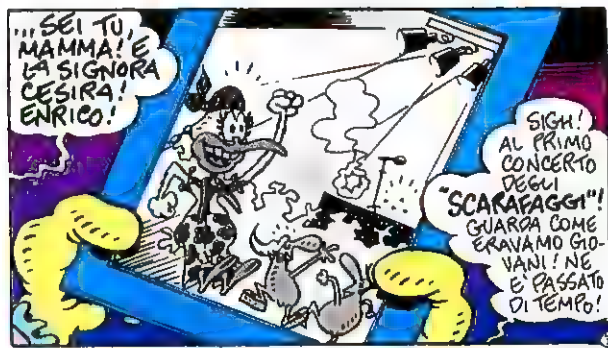
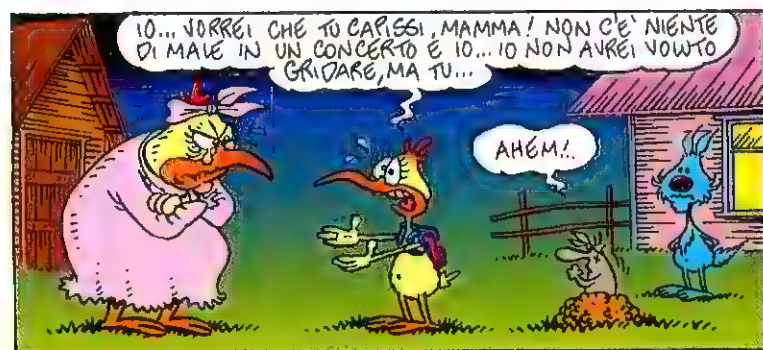
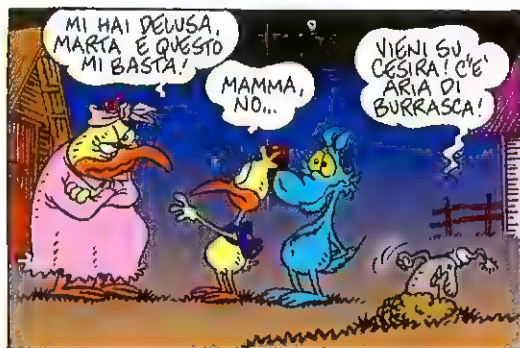
... FINALMENTE LA CITTA'!

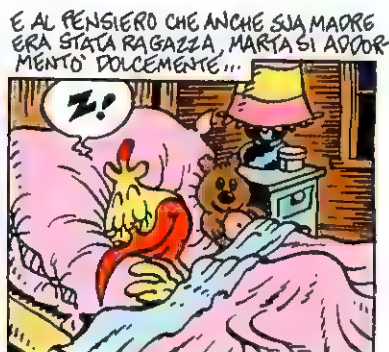
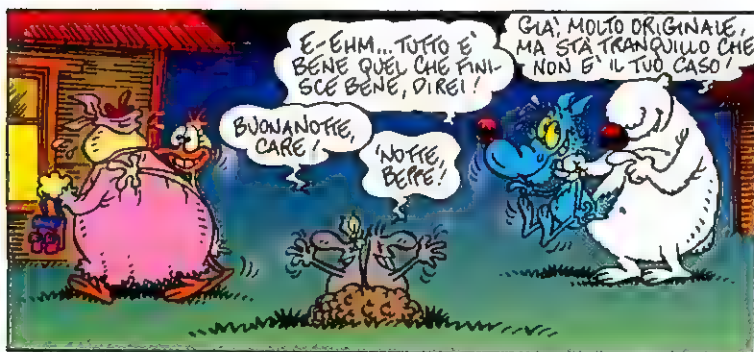


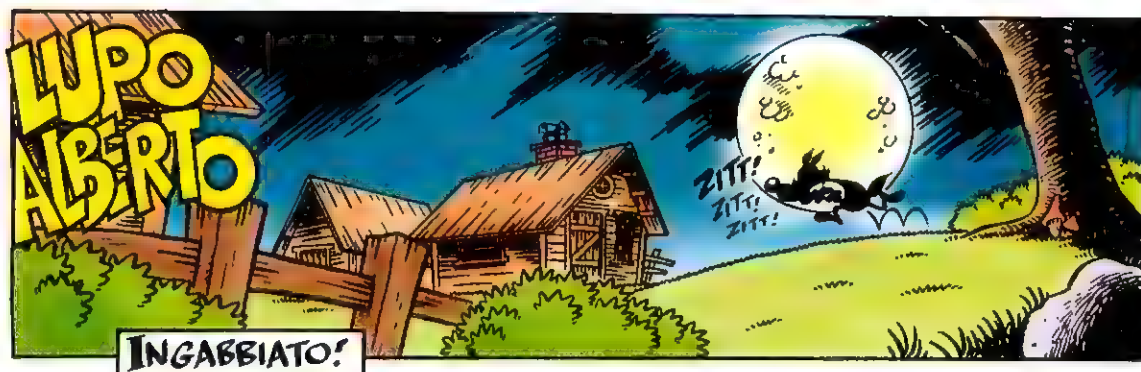


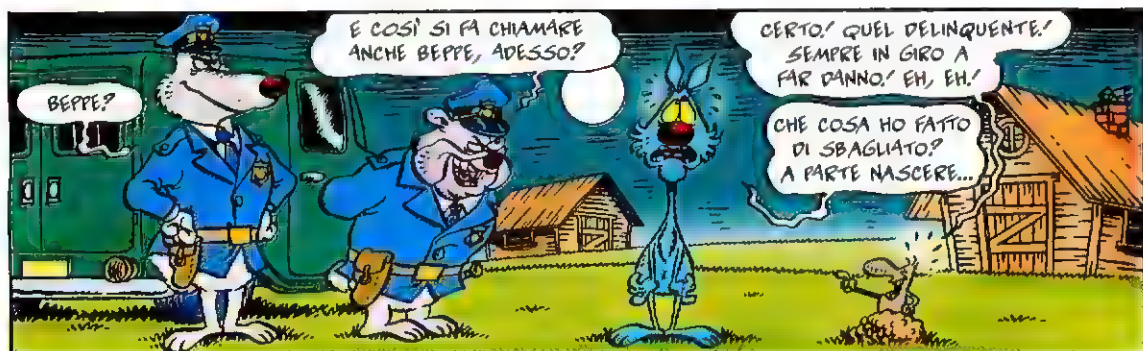




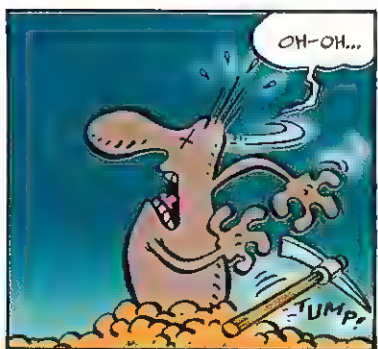
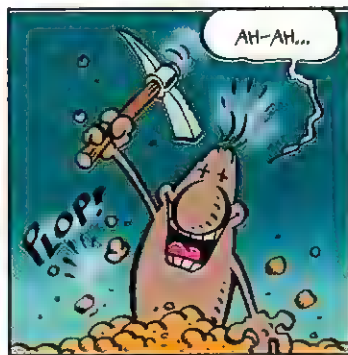
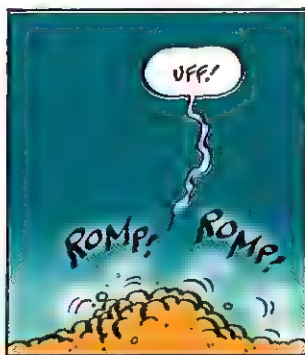


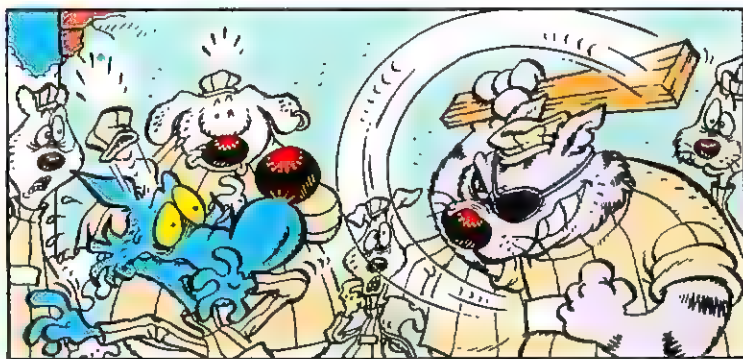
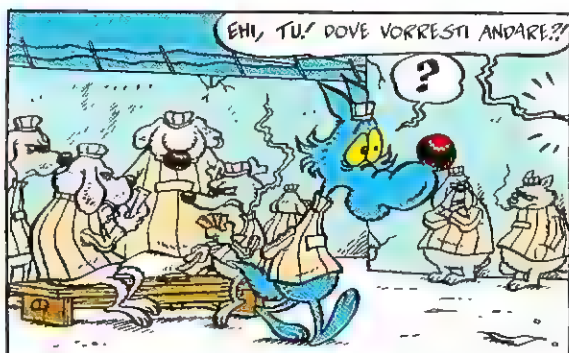




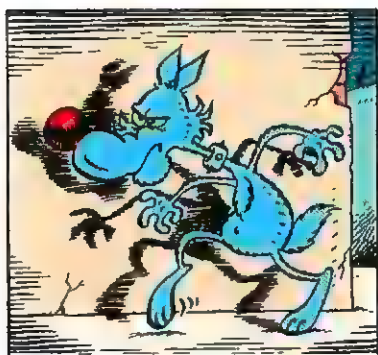
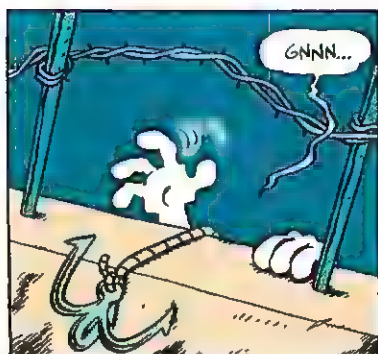
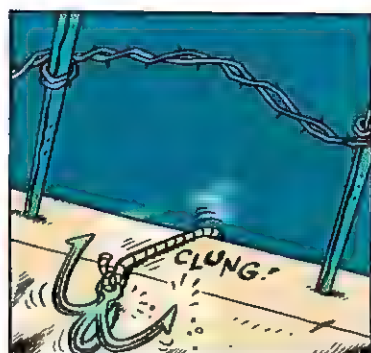
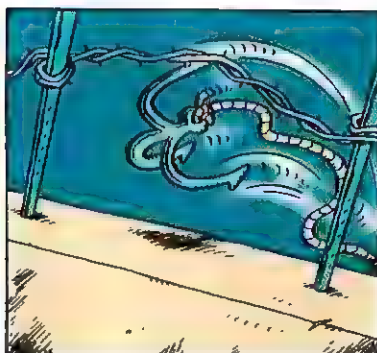


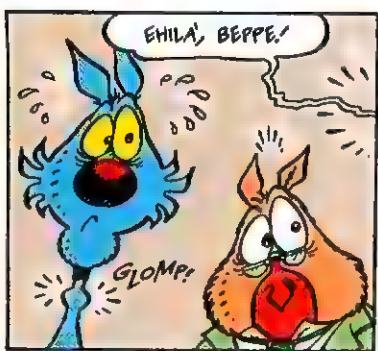












LUPO ALBERTO

UNA CASA TUTTA DI
CRISTALLO BRILLA
NELLA CAMPAGNA
ILLUMINATA DAI
RAGGI DEL SOLE...

LA RUMBA DEL BOFONE.

ANCORA
UNA LASTRA
E ABBIAMO
FINITO,
MOSE!

LASCIALA A ME, ALCIOR!
VO GUO ESSERE IO A COM-
PLETARE LA NUOVA SERRA
DELLA FATTORIA
MCKENZIE.

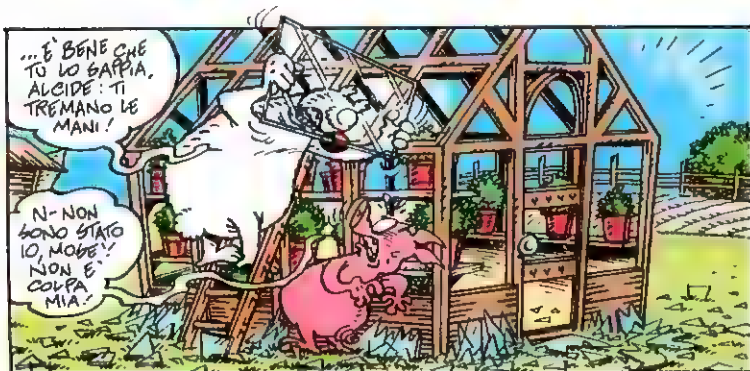


TIENI FERMA LA SCALA! IL
MOMENTO E' ALTAMENTE
SOLEN...



...È BENE CHE
TU LO GAPPIA.
ALCIDE: TI
TREMANO LE
MANI!

N- NON
SONO STATO
IO, MOBE!
NON E'
COLPA
MIA!



E ALLORA COS'E' SUCCESSO?
COSA E' STATO?

CHI
E' STATO
VORRA
DIRE...



SIGNOR LA TALPA!

EHILÀ, BÈLLA GENTE! DÀ
FASTIDIO IL RUMORE? FATE
COME ME! UN BEL FAIO DI
SGDANI E PASSA LA
PAURA!

BRATA-
TRAKA-
BRAKA-
TRAKA!

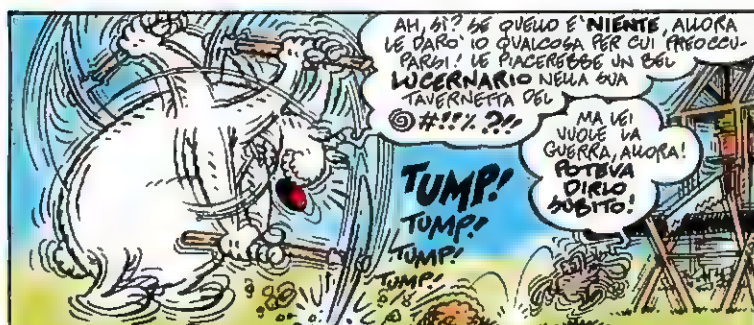
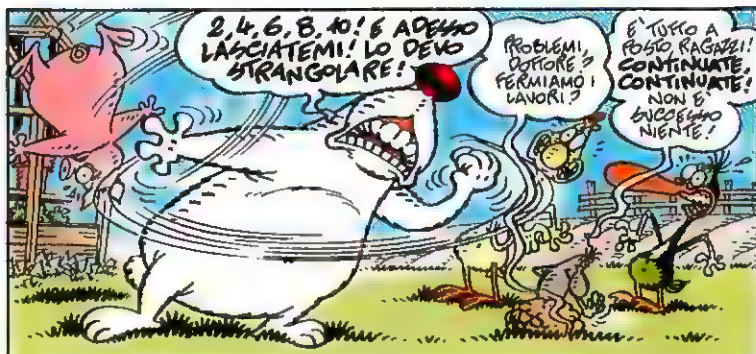
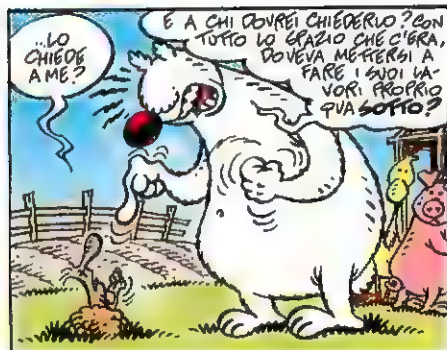
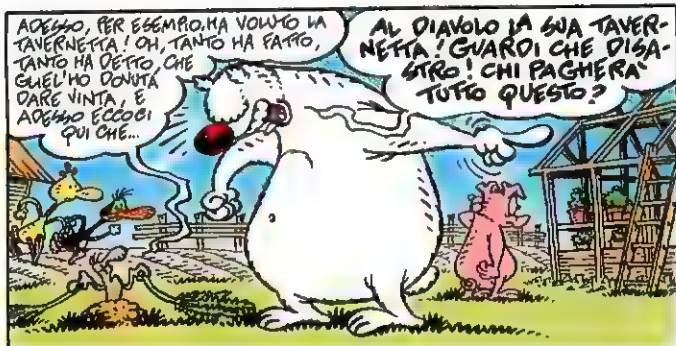


HO GLI OPERAI IN CASA, BEL GIOVANE! LAVORI
DI RISTRUTTURAZIONE! PER CONTO MIO NON
AVREI TOCCATO QUELLE QUATTRO MURA,
MA LA MIA VECCHIA S'E'
FISSATA, SA COME
SONO LE DONNE...

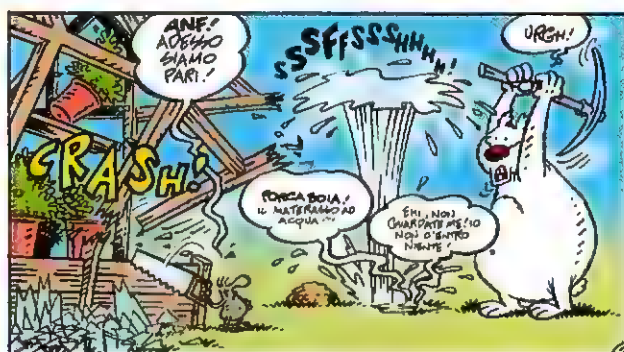
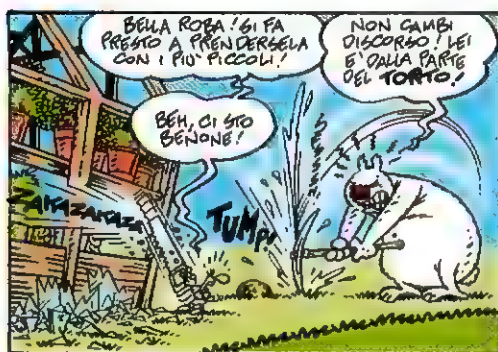
NO, NON
LO NO!

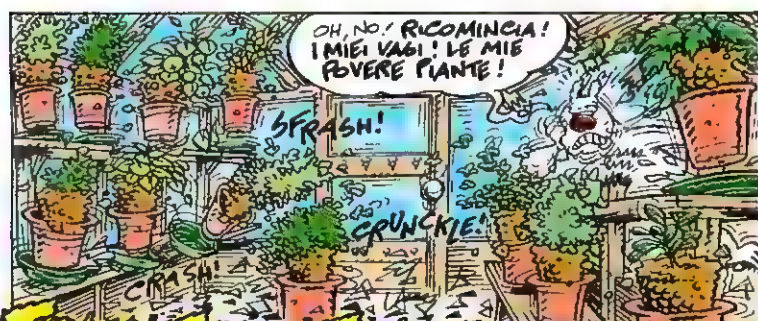
POCO
MALE! NON
SI PERDE
NIENTE!





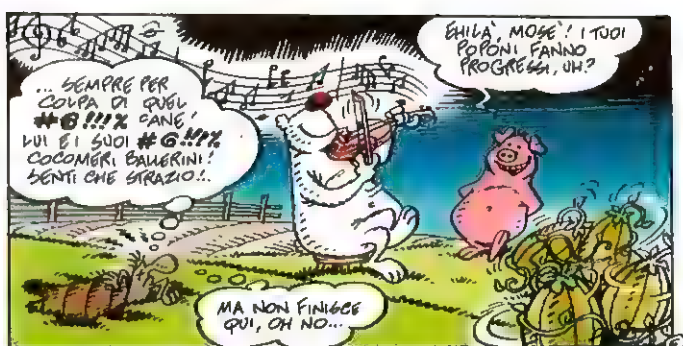
TRAKA BRAKA TRAKA BRAKA TRAKA BRAKA TRAKA BRAKA TRAKA

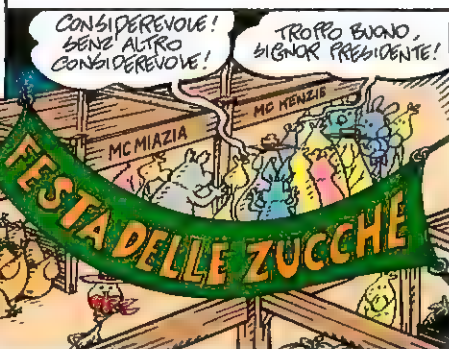


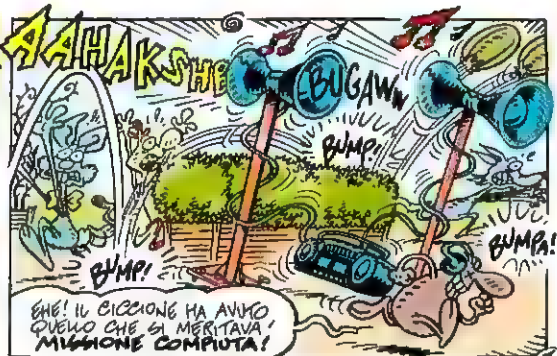
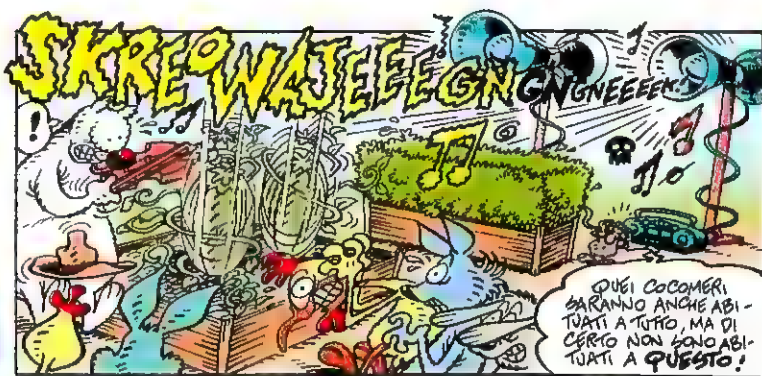
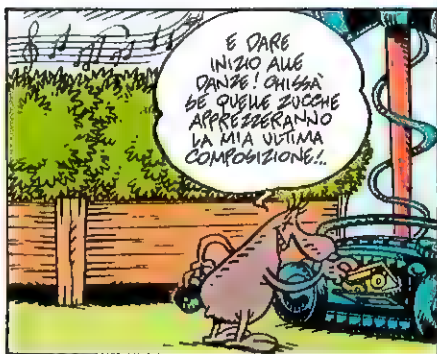


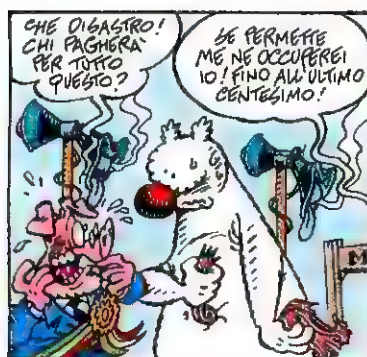
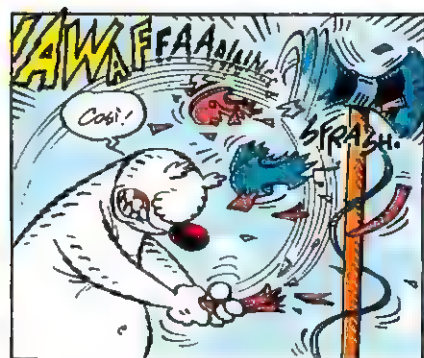
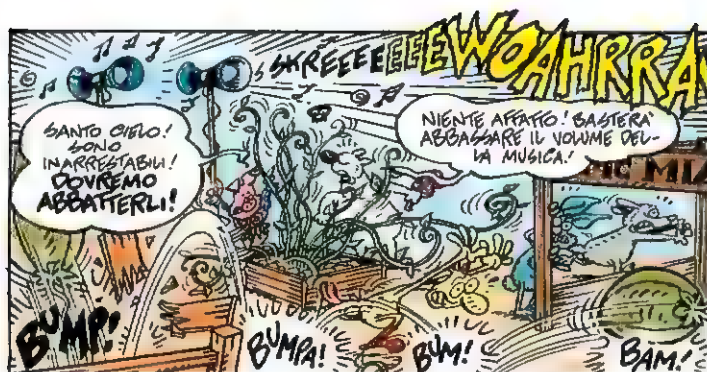
TRAKATRAKATRAKABRAKABRAKATRAKABRAKATRA

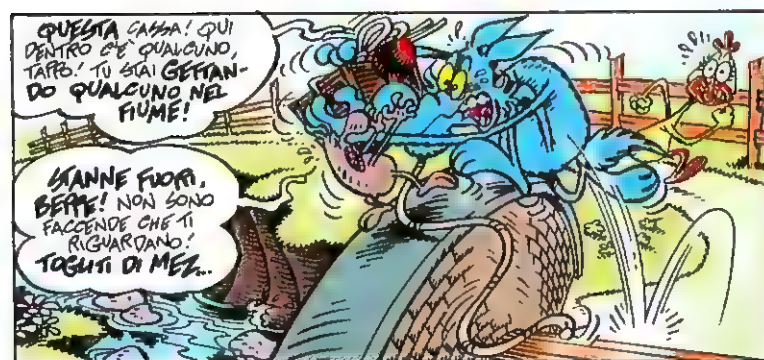
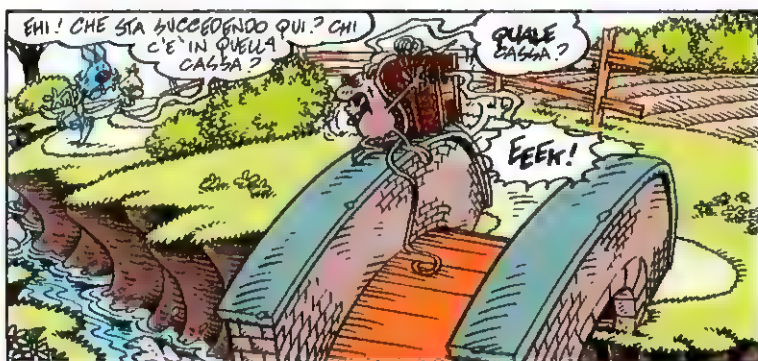


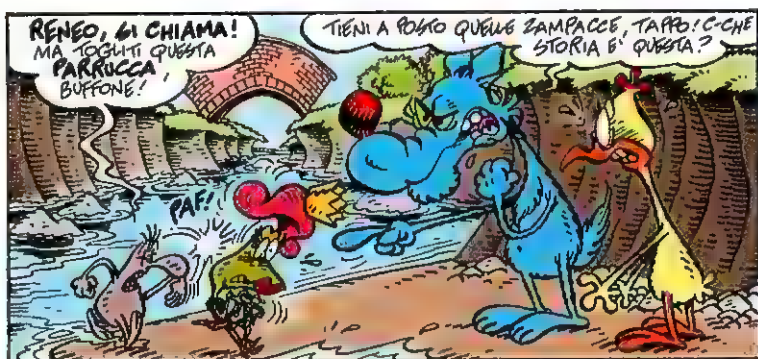
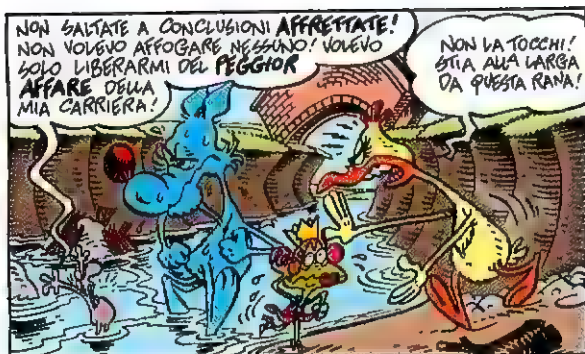


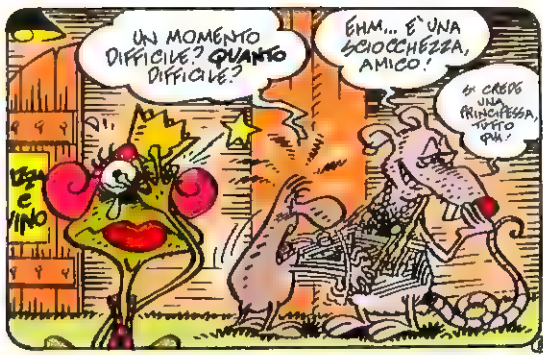
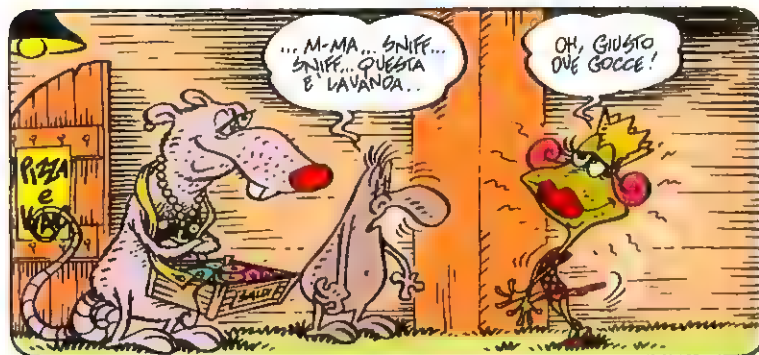


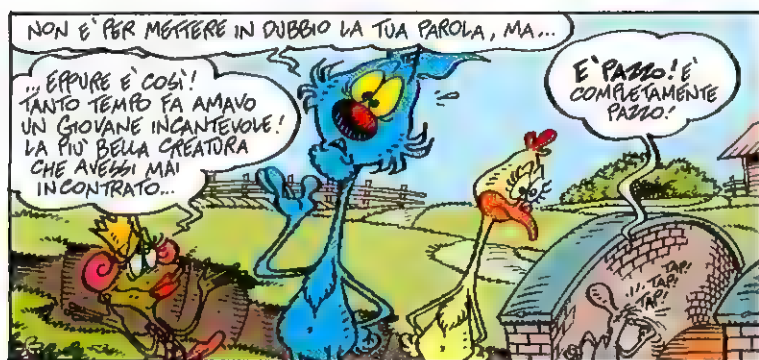
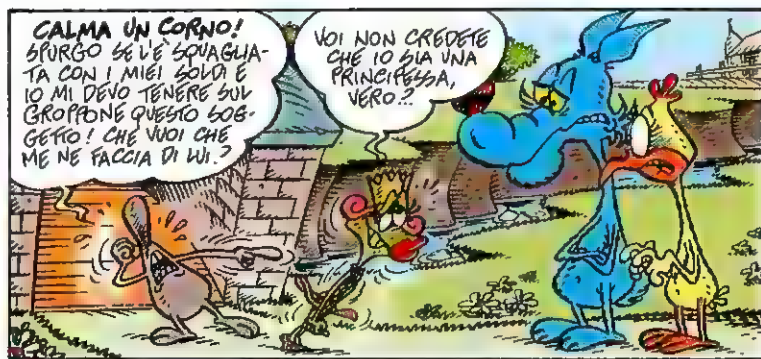


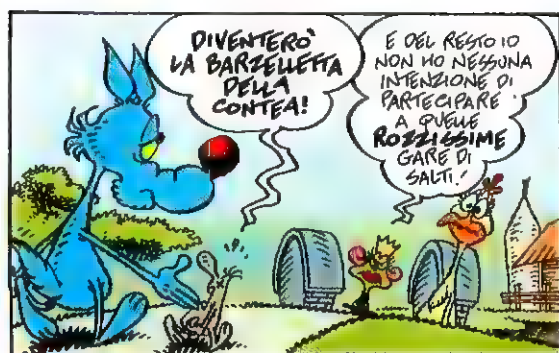
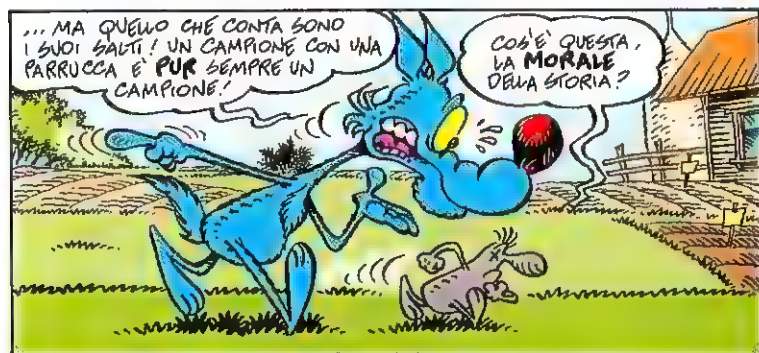
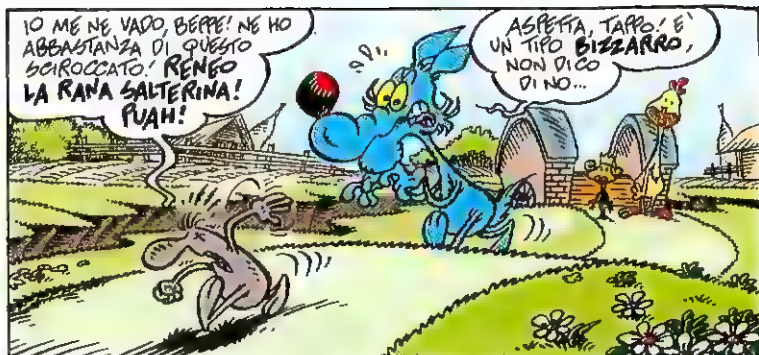


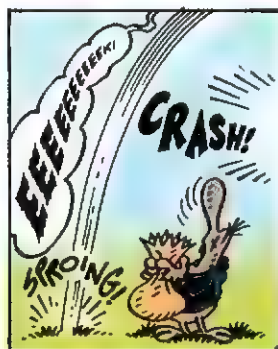
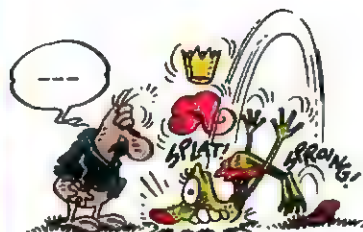
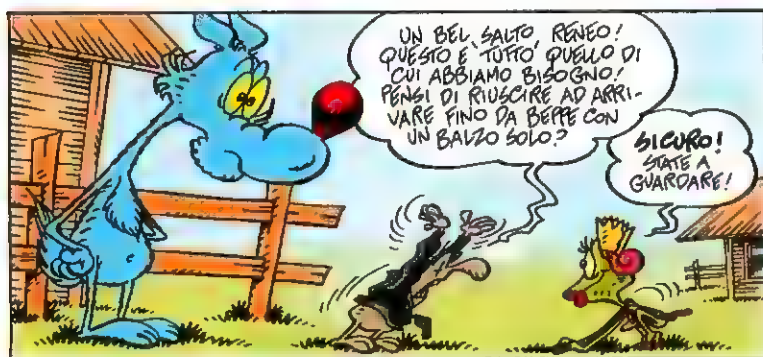
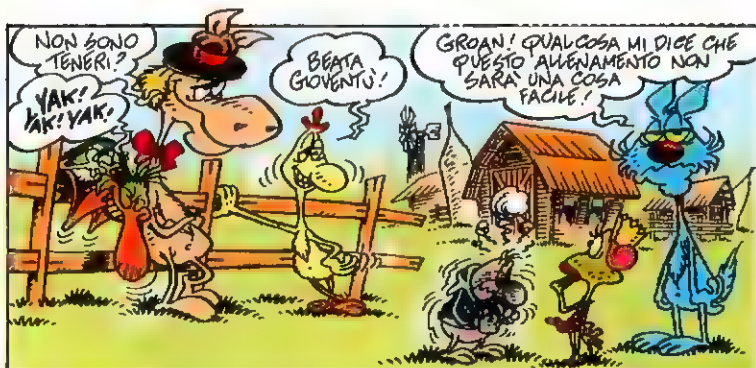
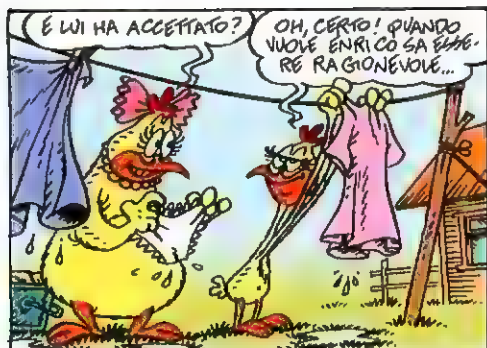


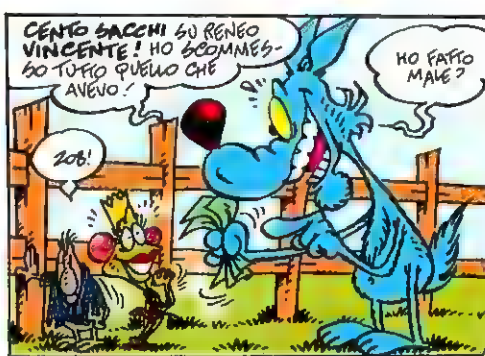
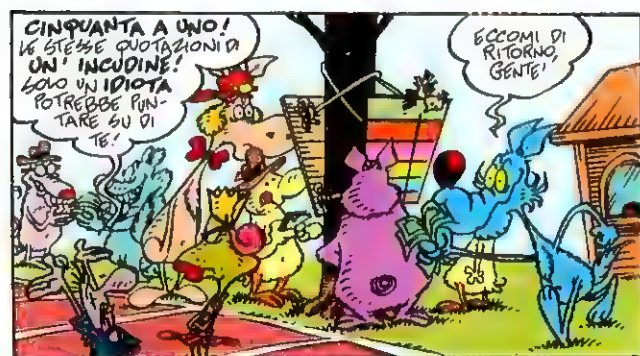
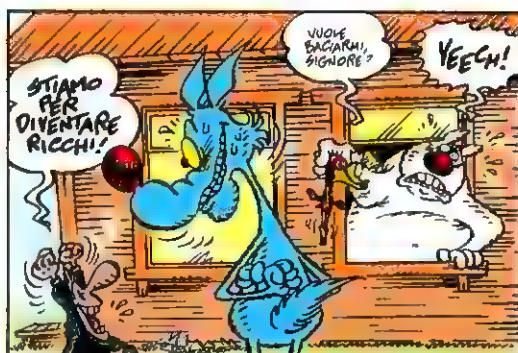


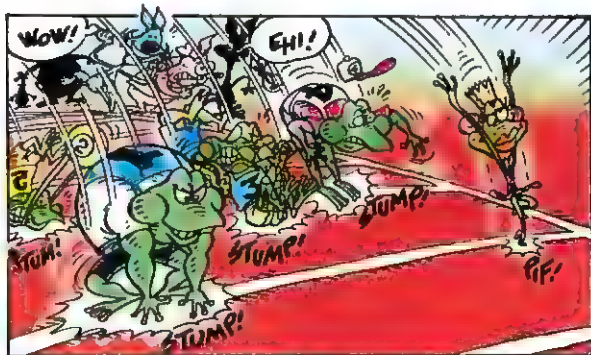
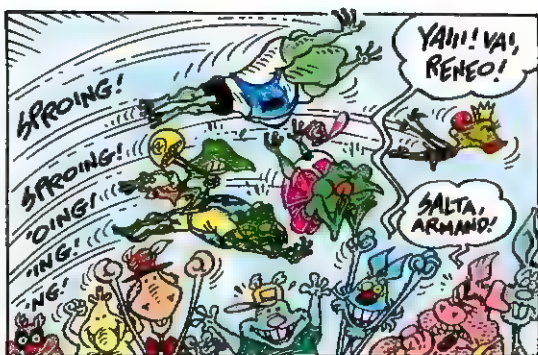
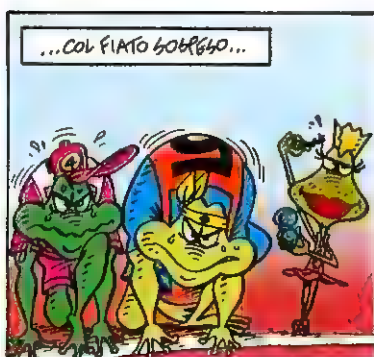


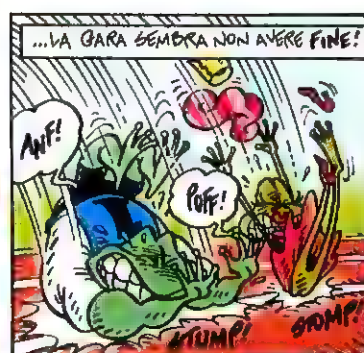
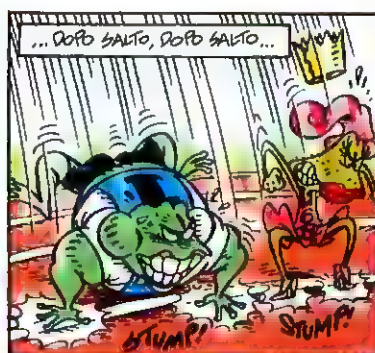
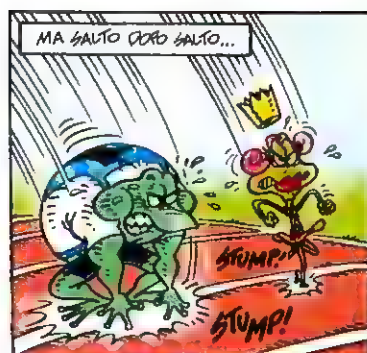
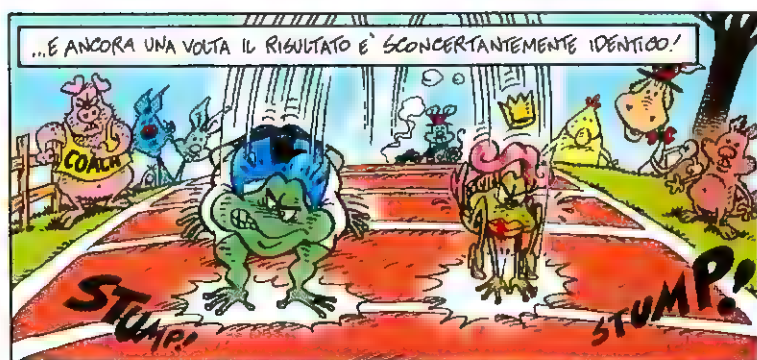
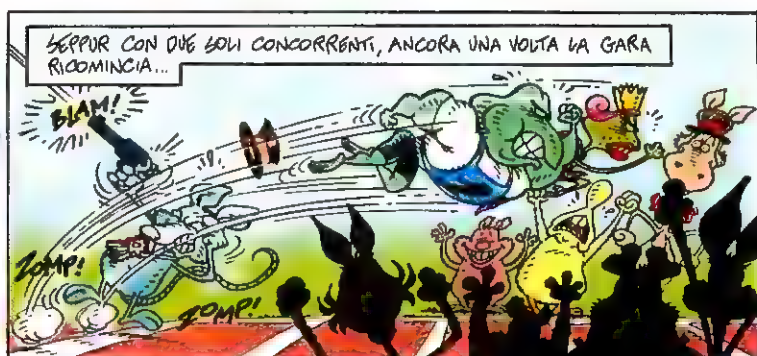


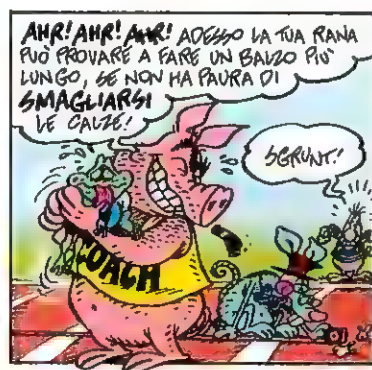
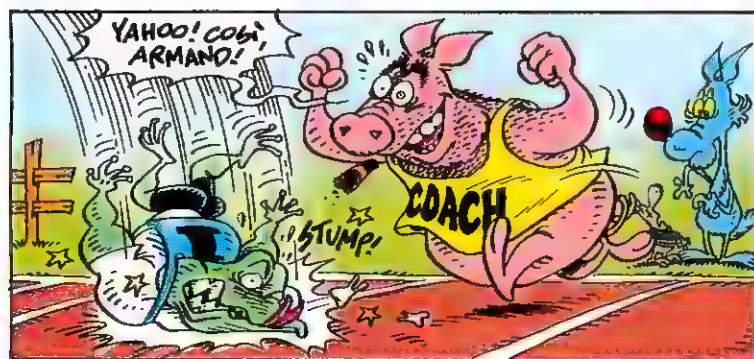
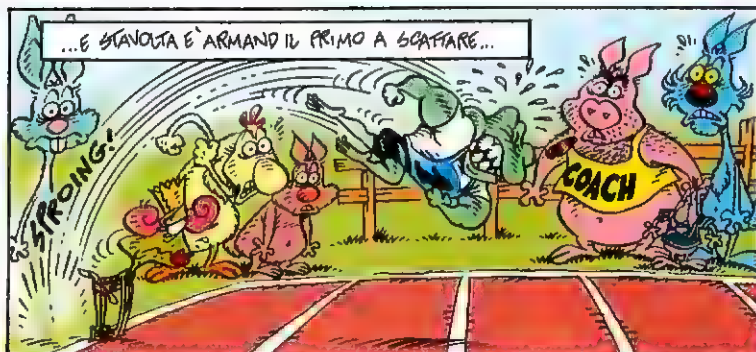


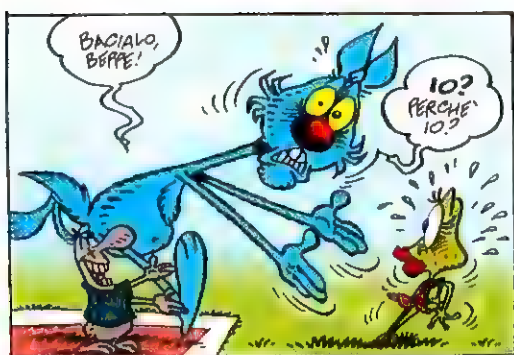
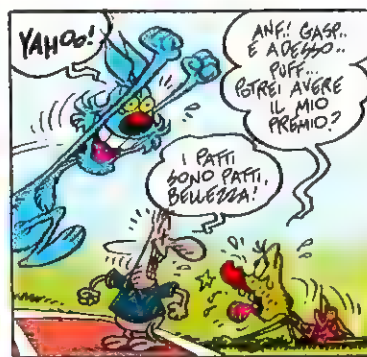
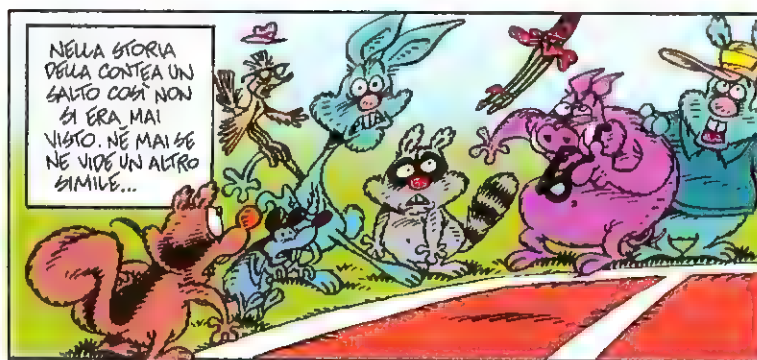
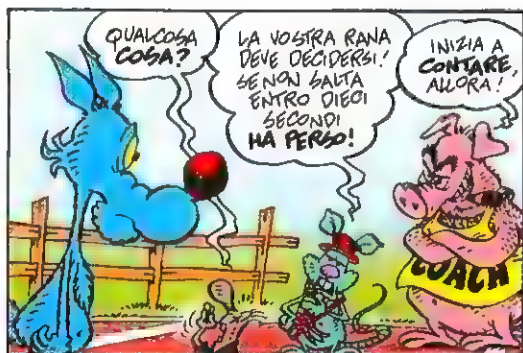


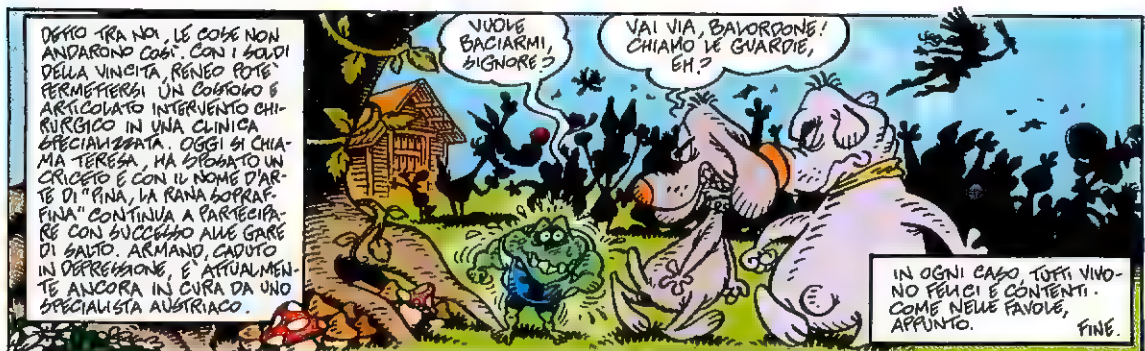
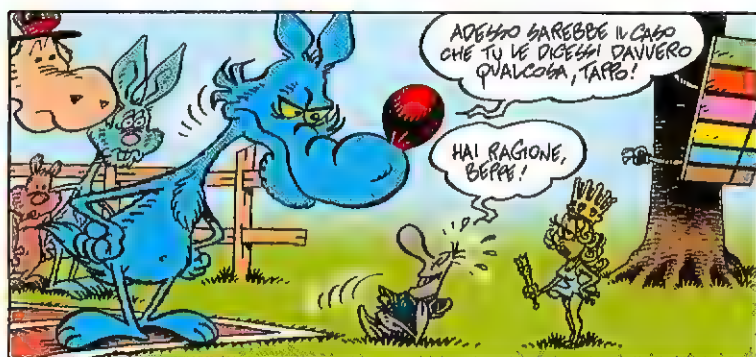






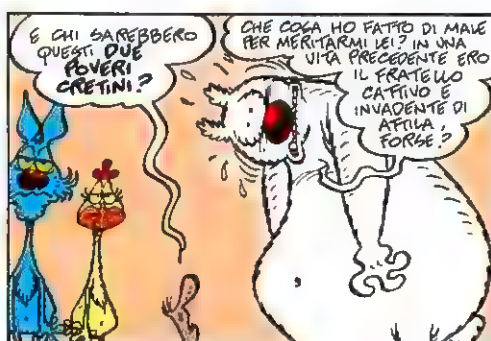
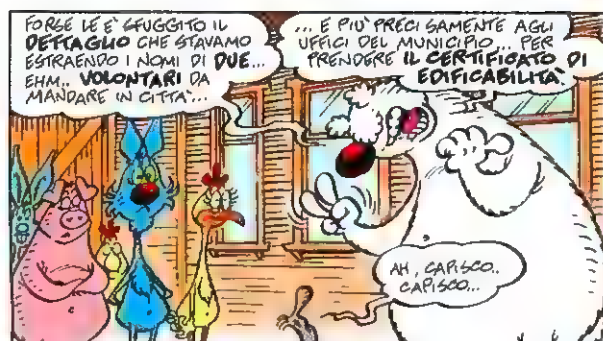
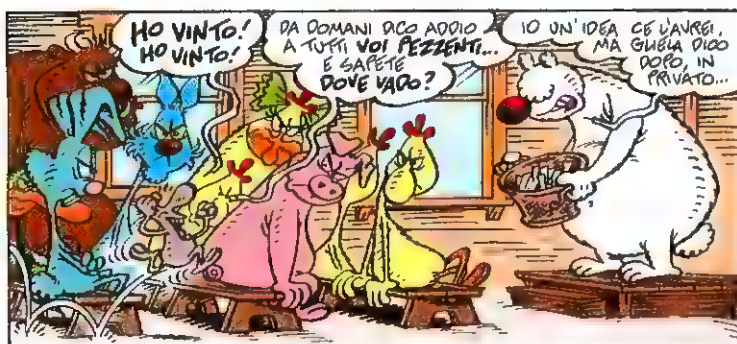


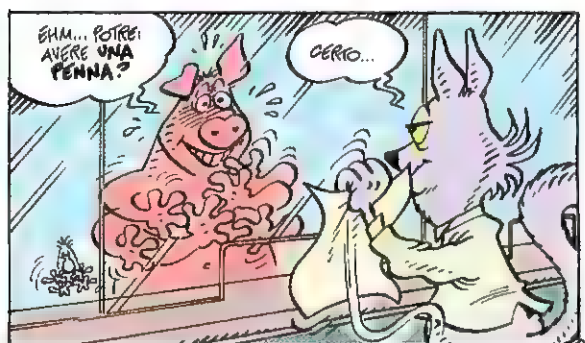


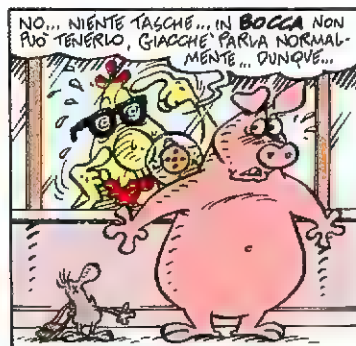
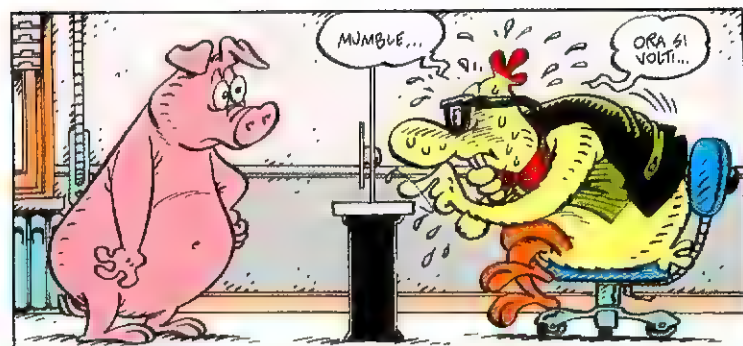
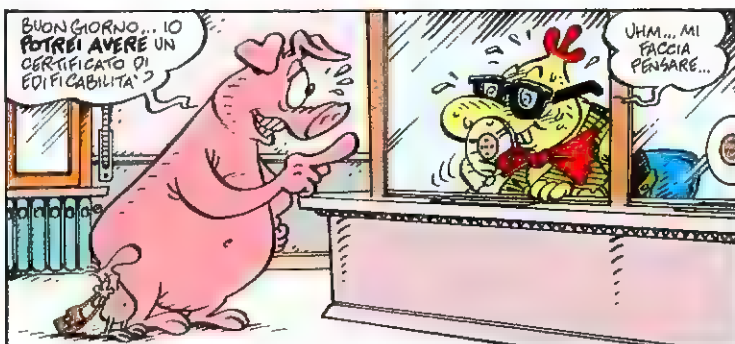
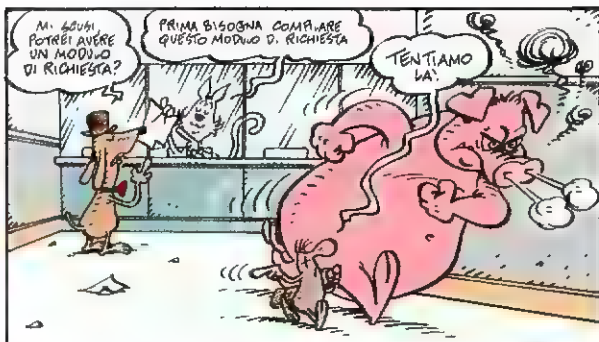
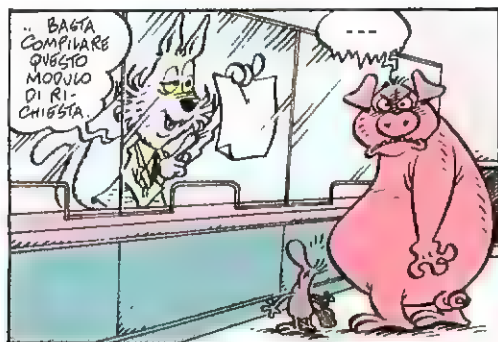


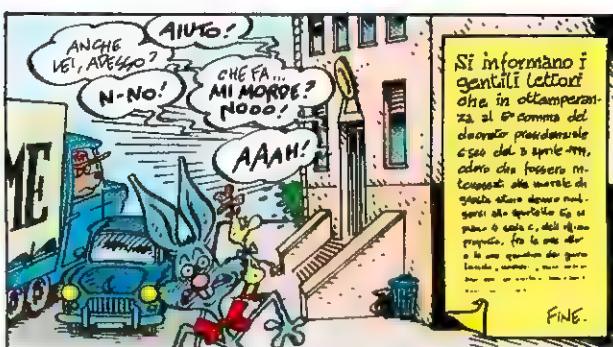
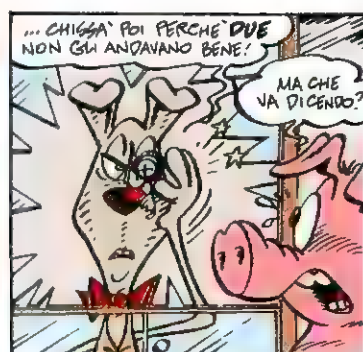
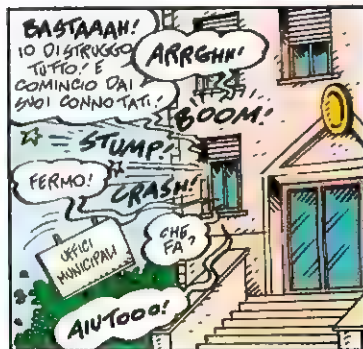
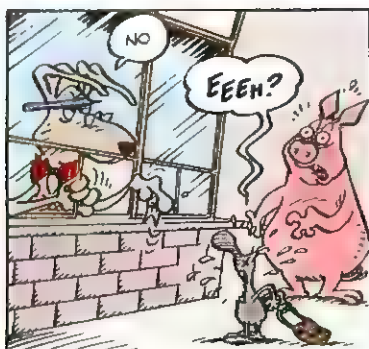
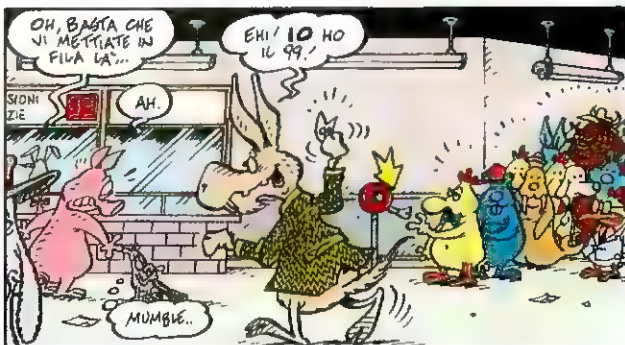
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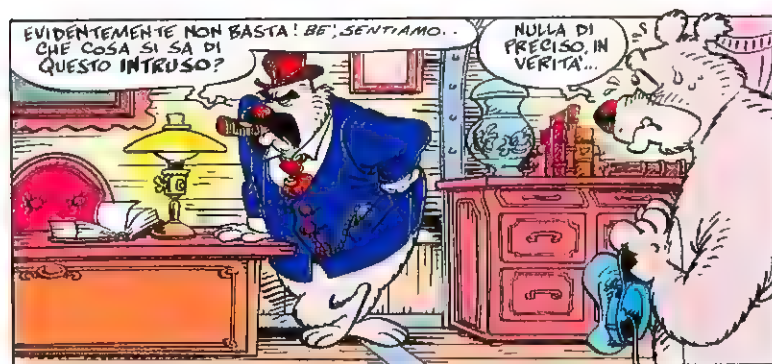
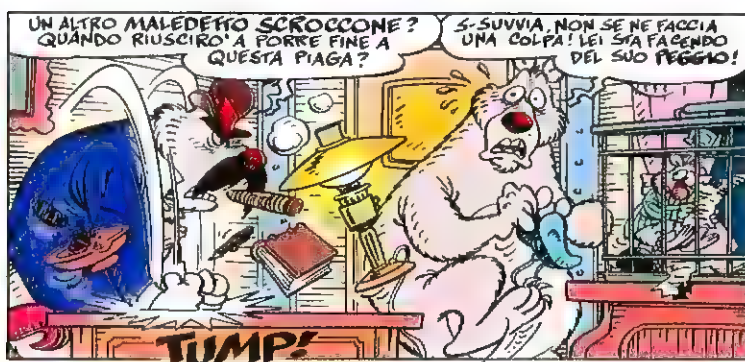
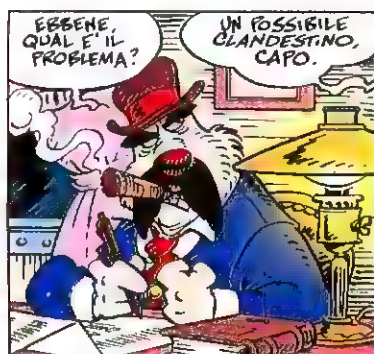
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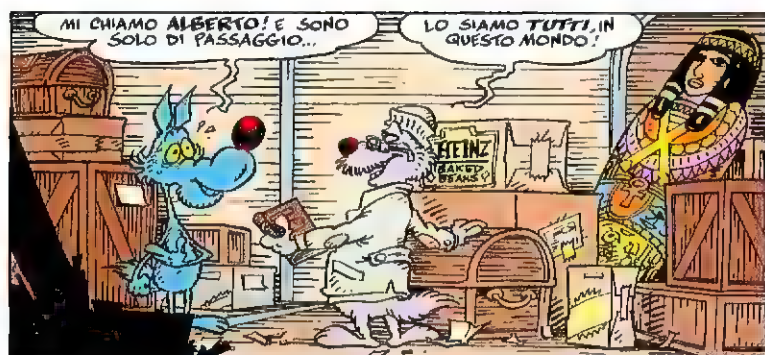
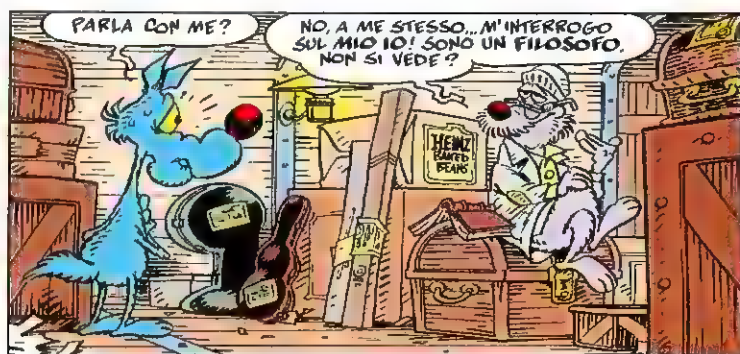
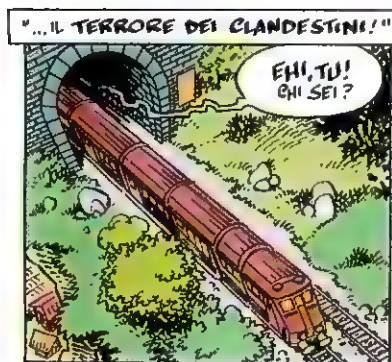
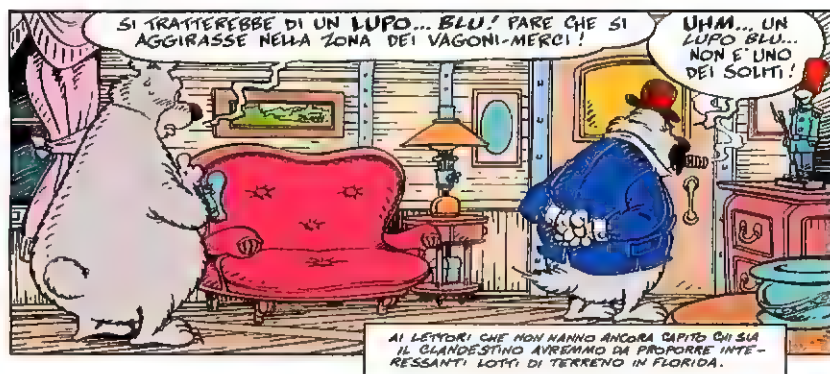






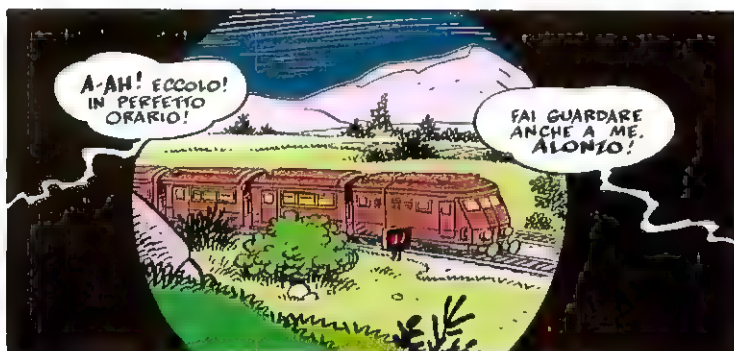


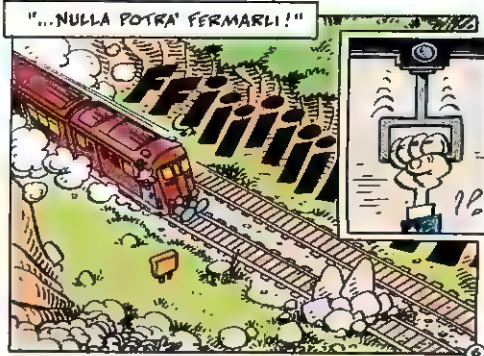
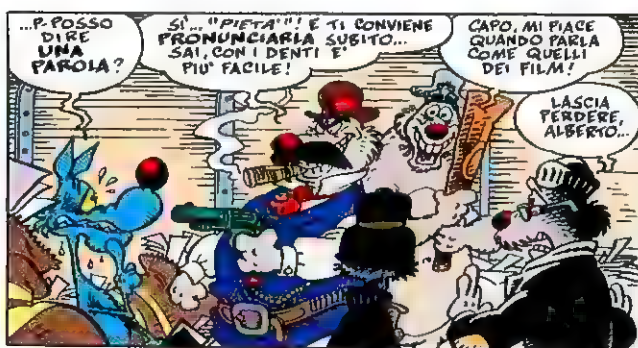
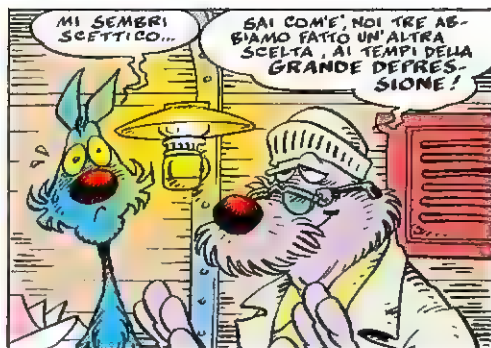


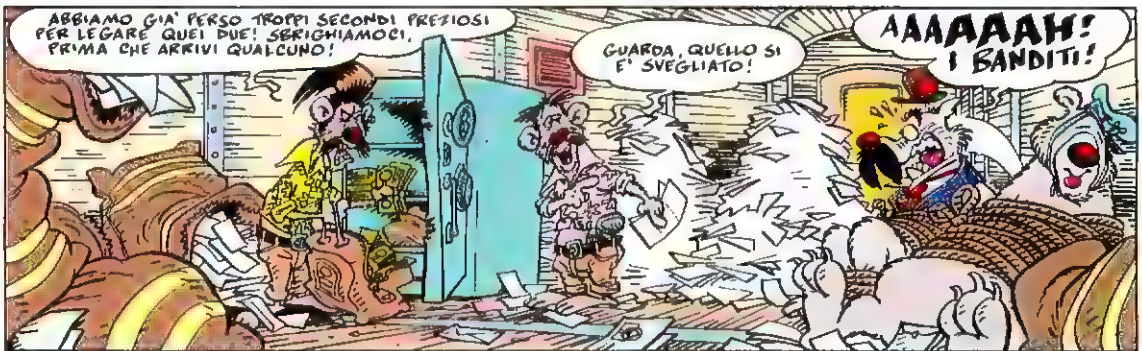
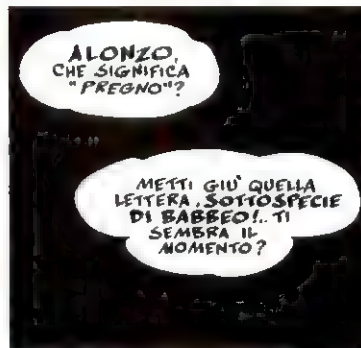
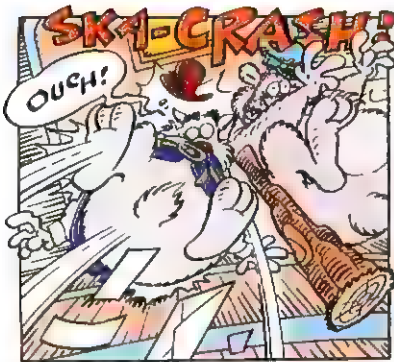
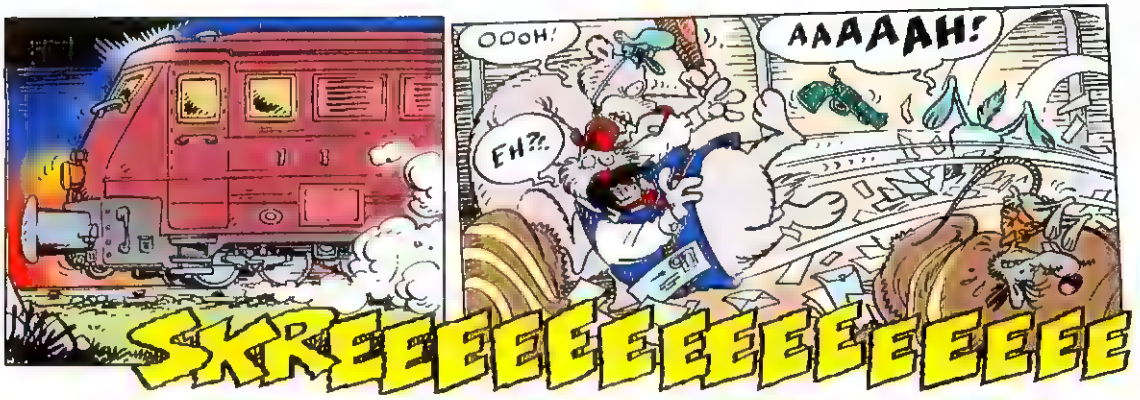


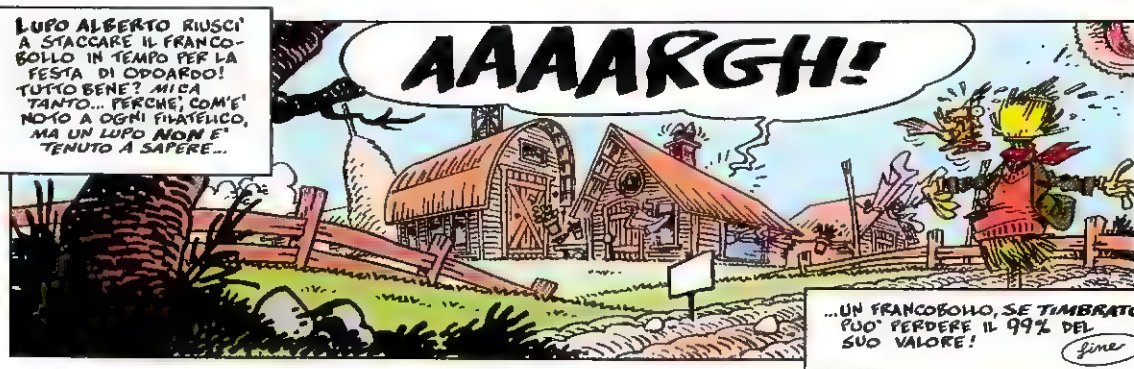
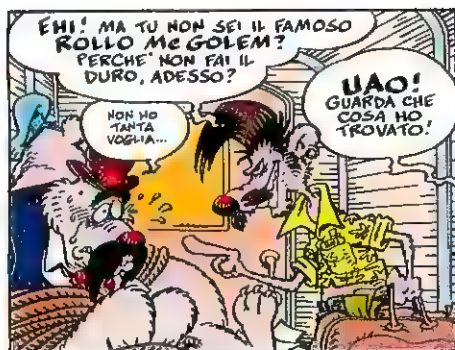


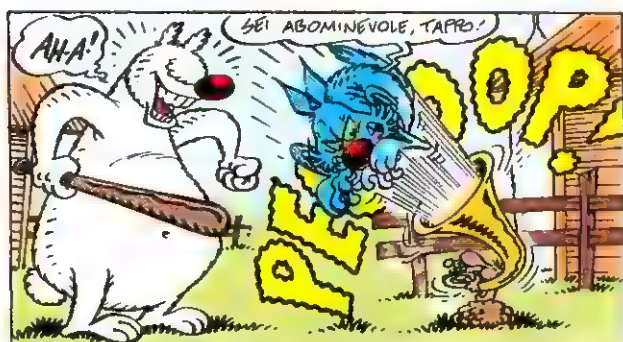
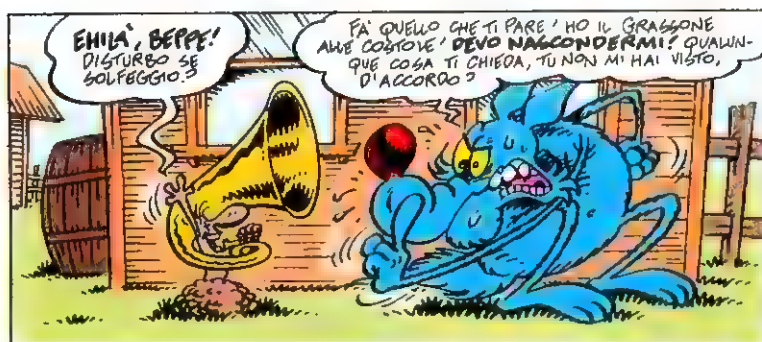
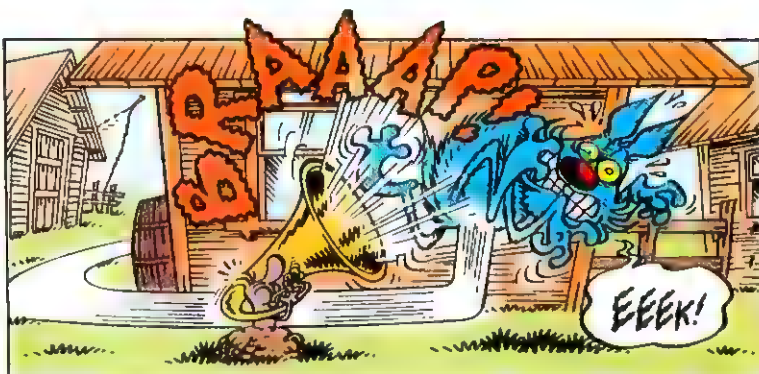


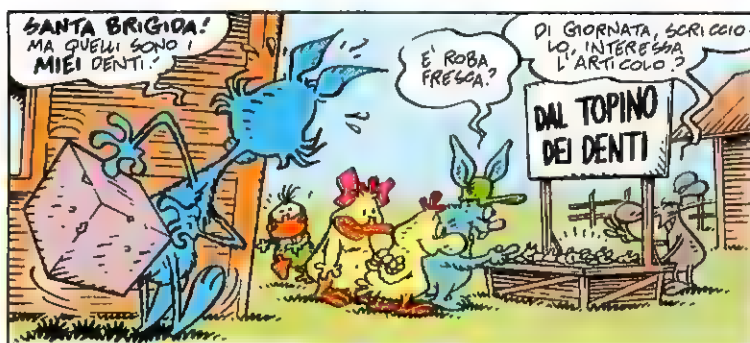
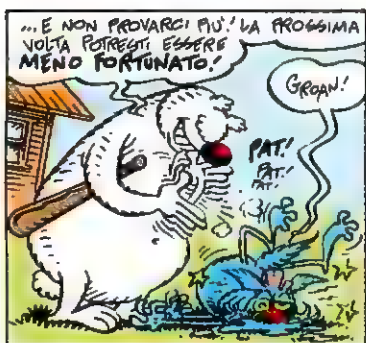
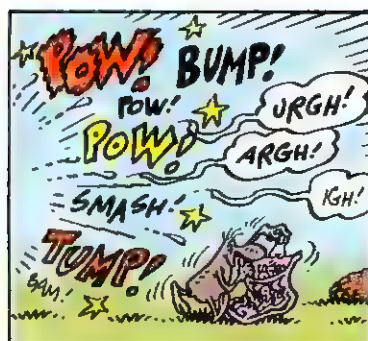
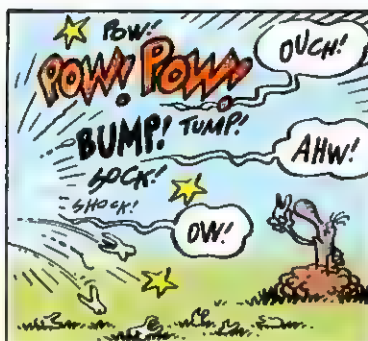
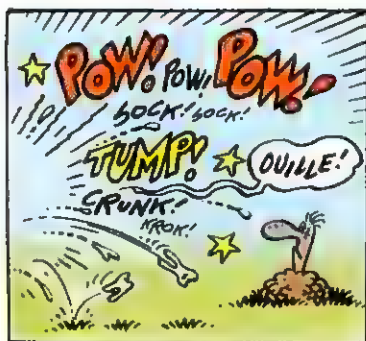


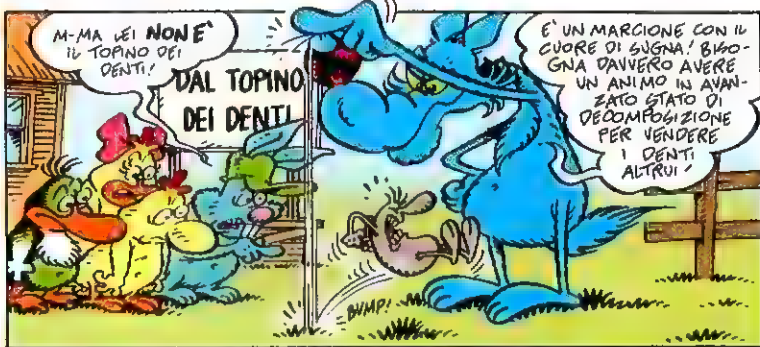
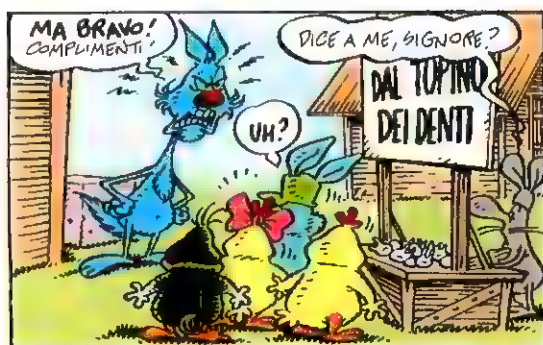


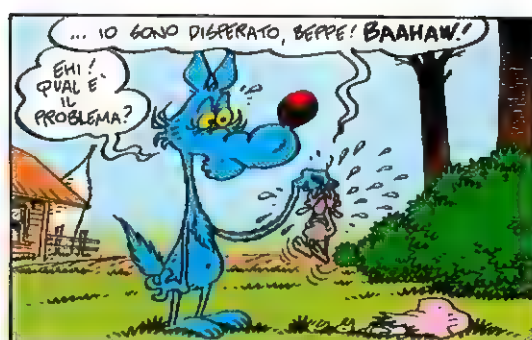
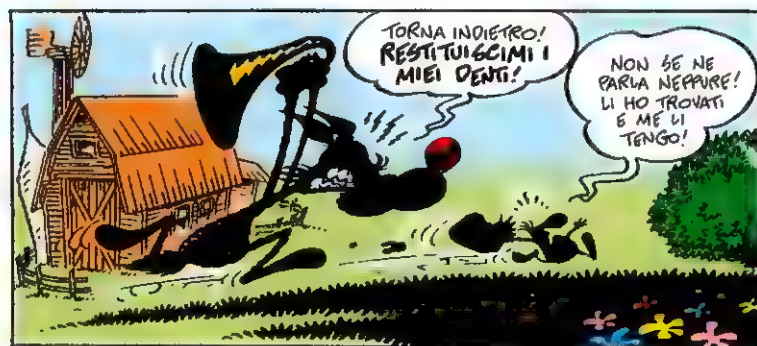
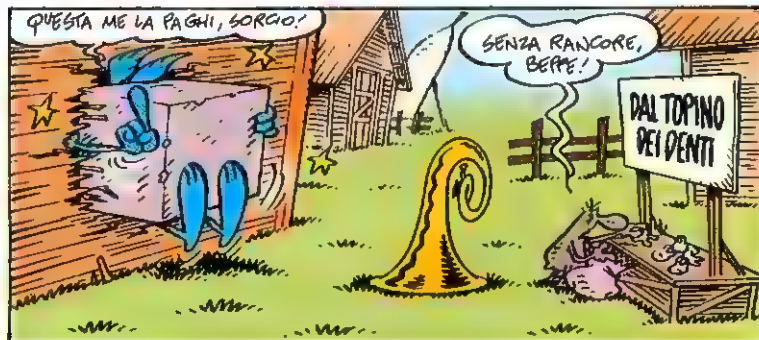
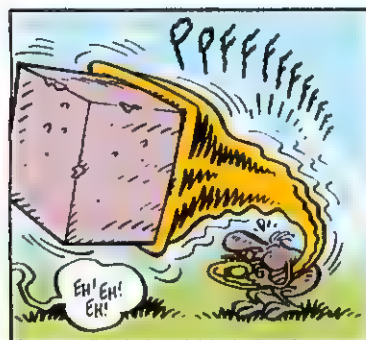
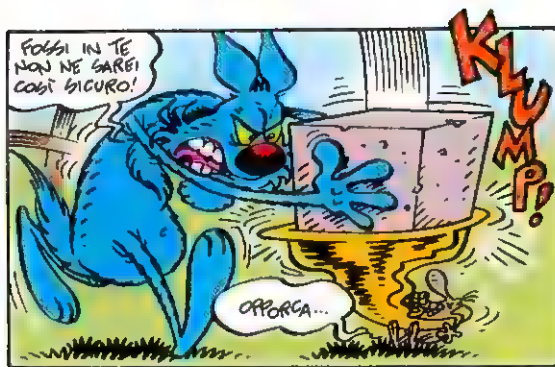


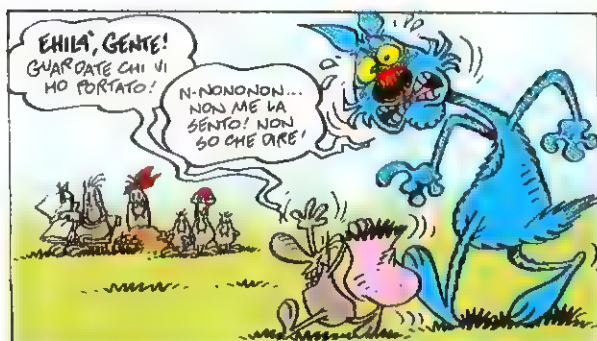
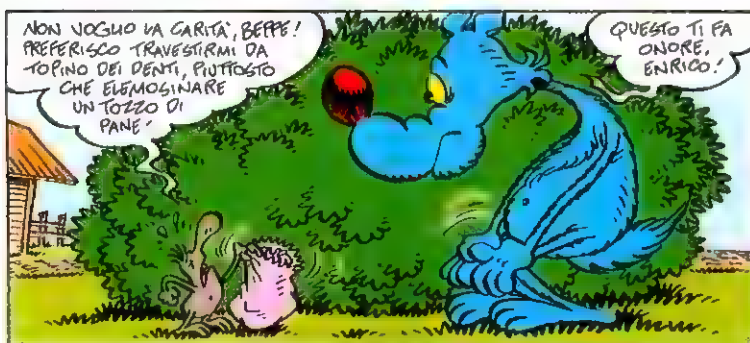
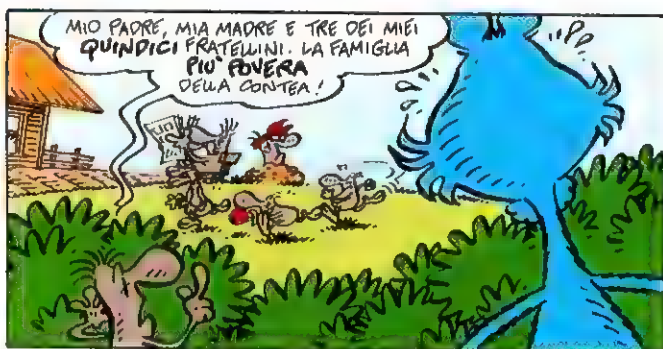


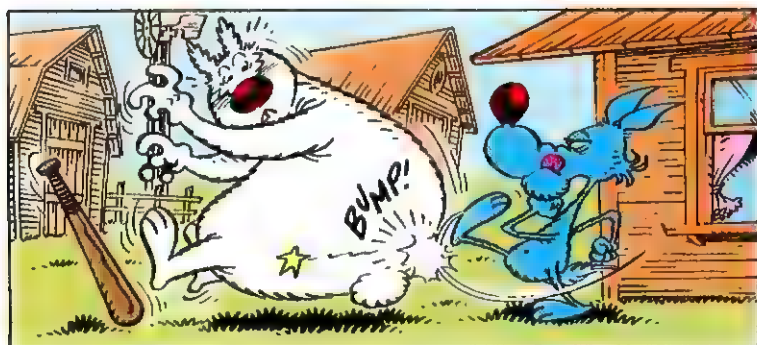
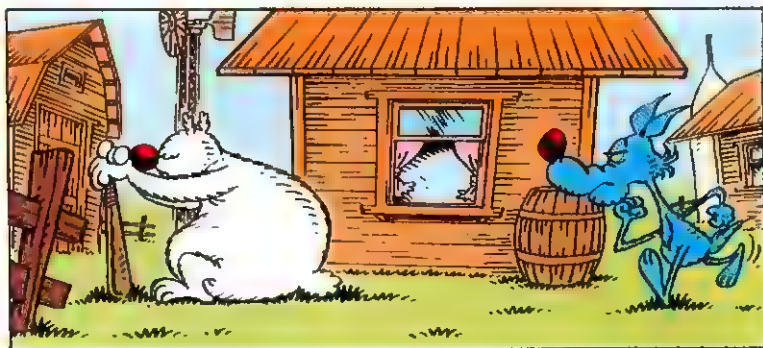
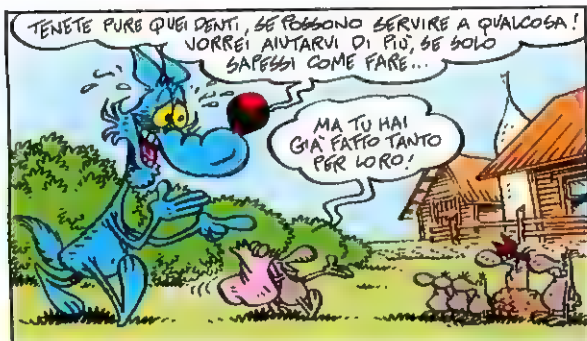


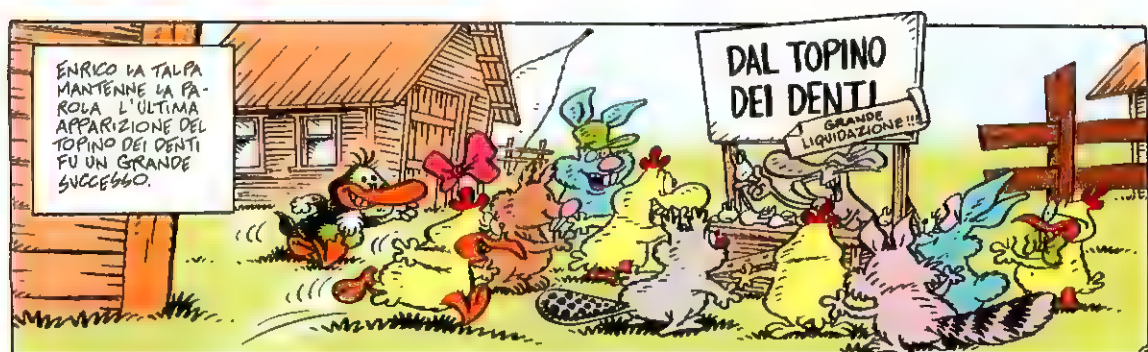
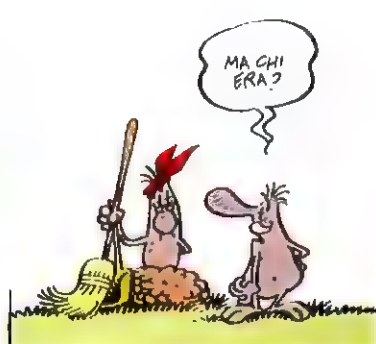
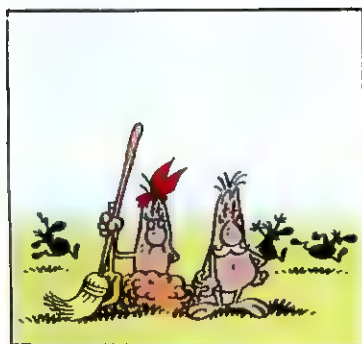
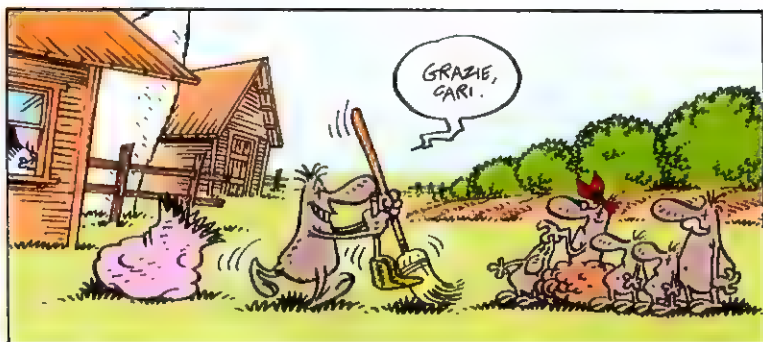
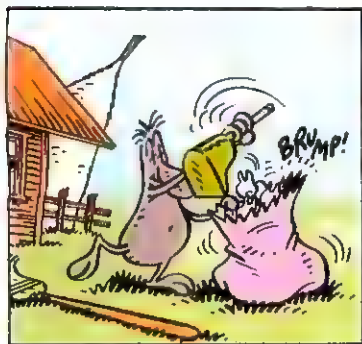
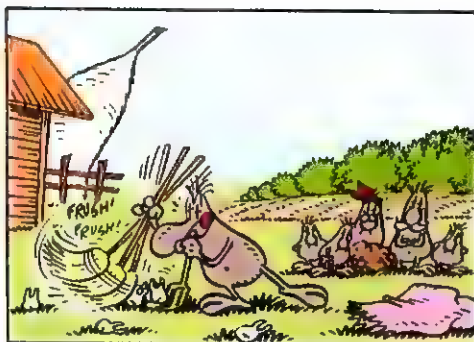


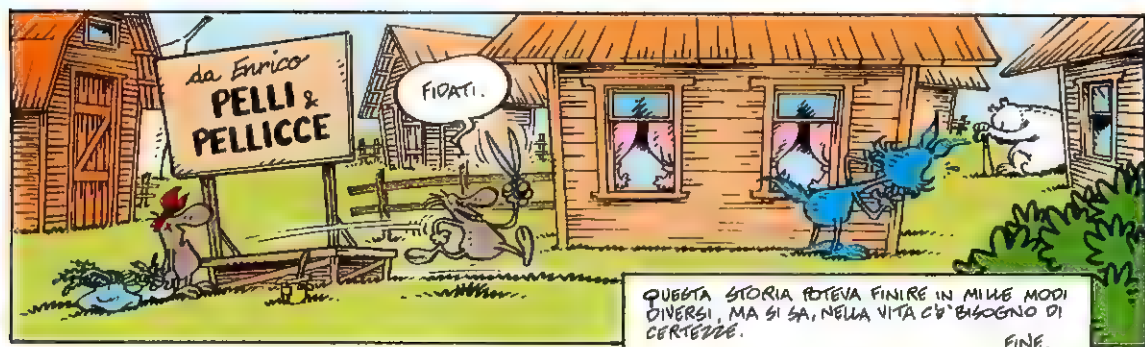
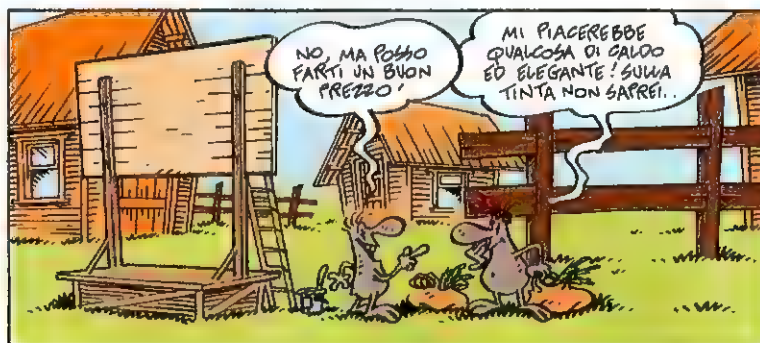
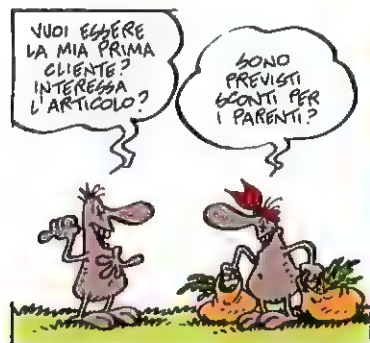
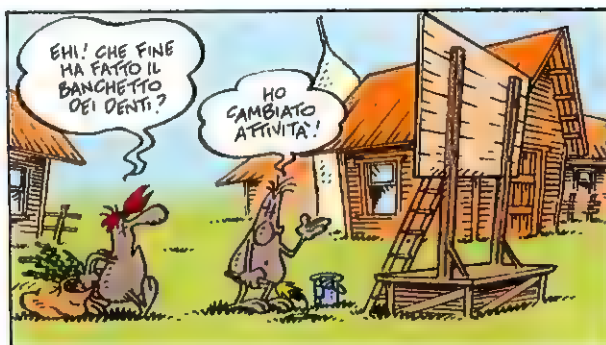
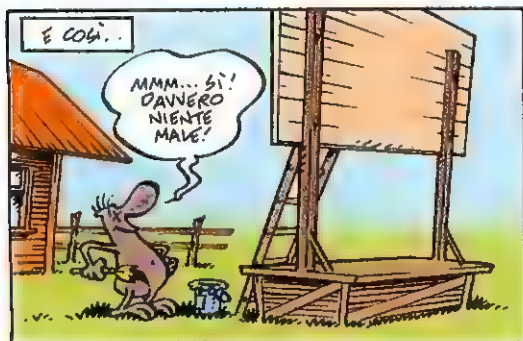


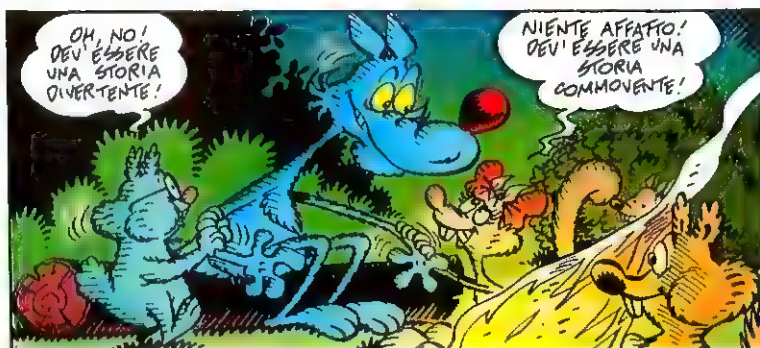


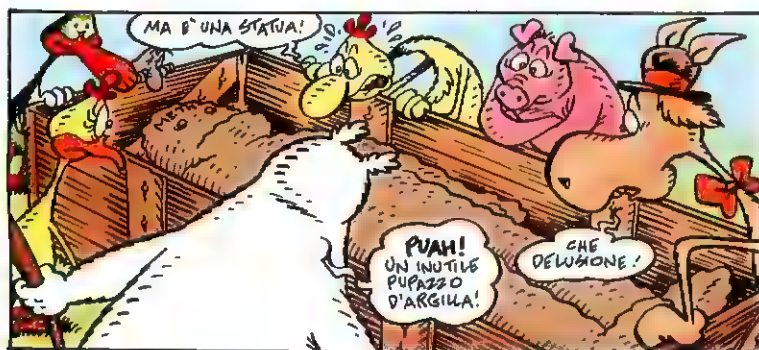


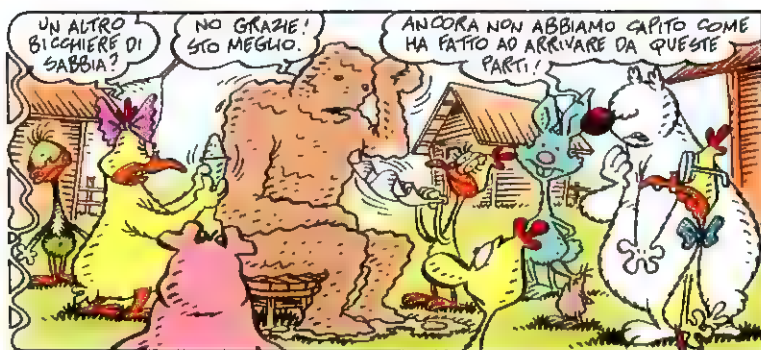
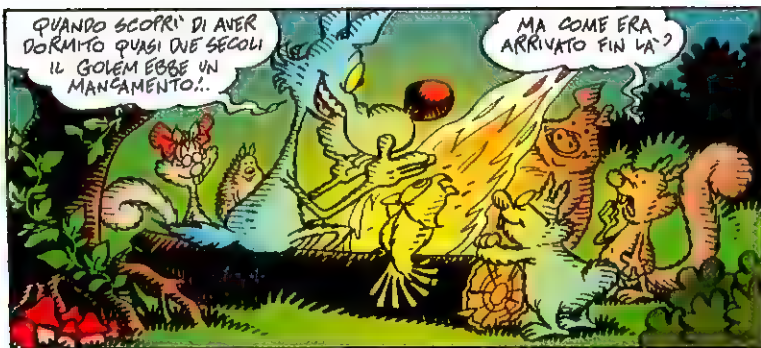
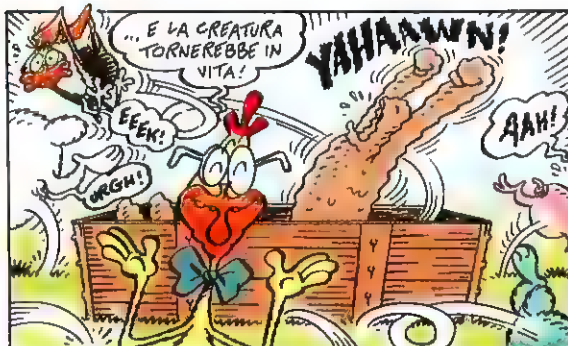


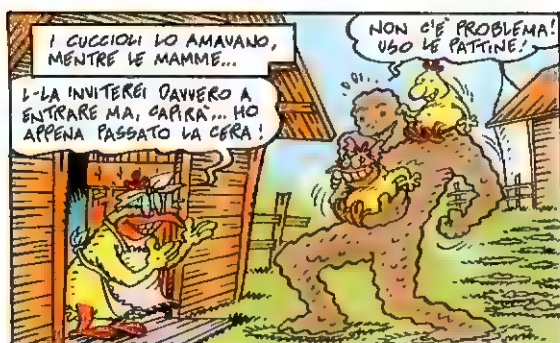


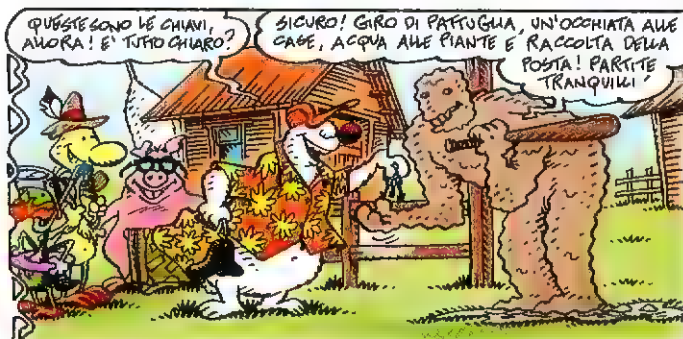


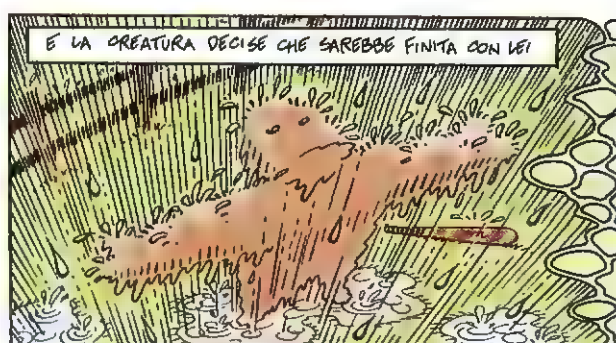
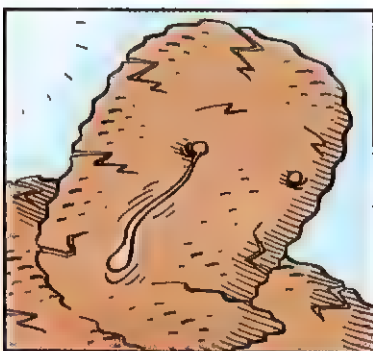
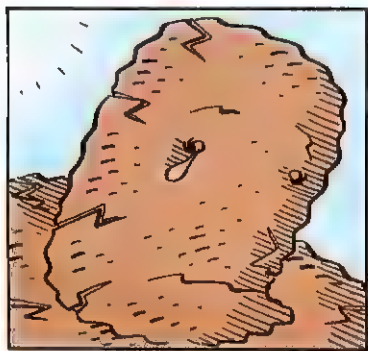
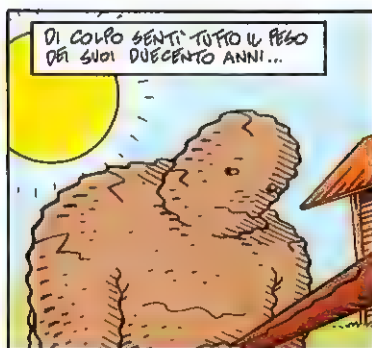


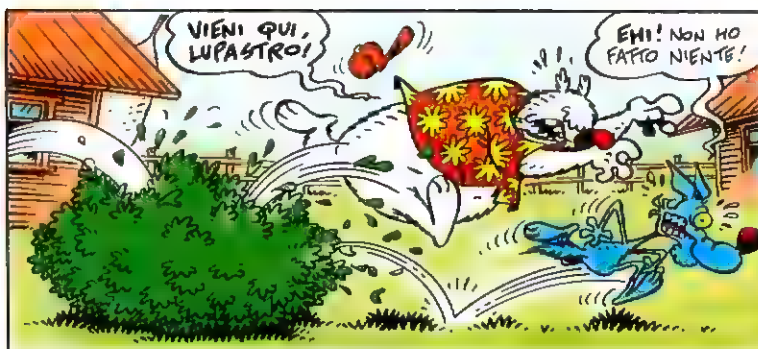
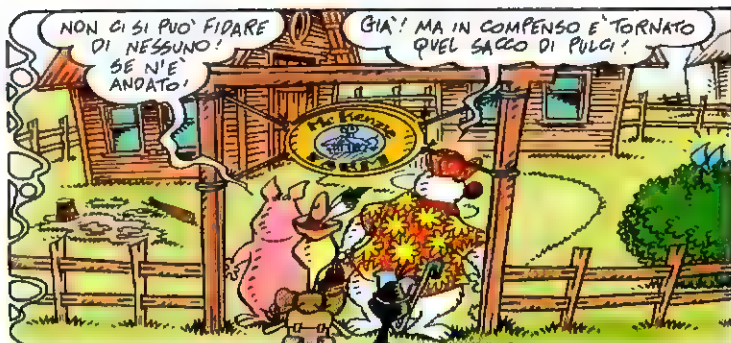


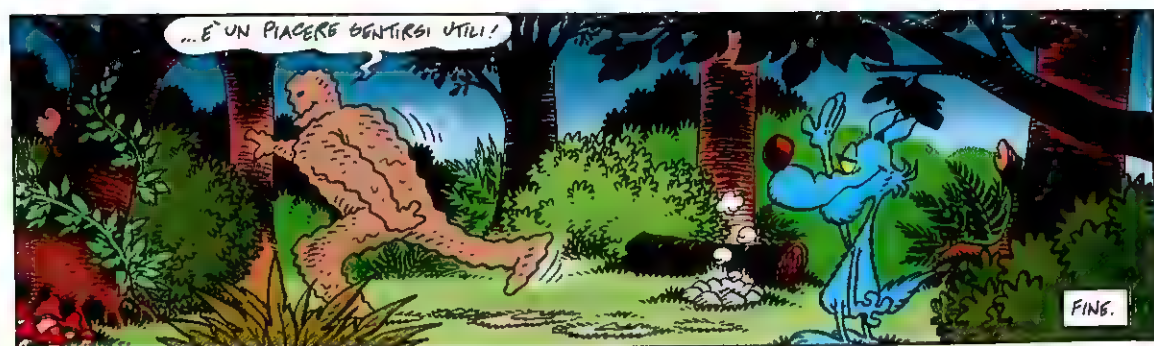
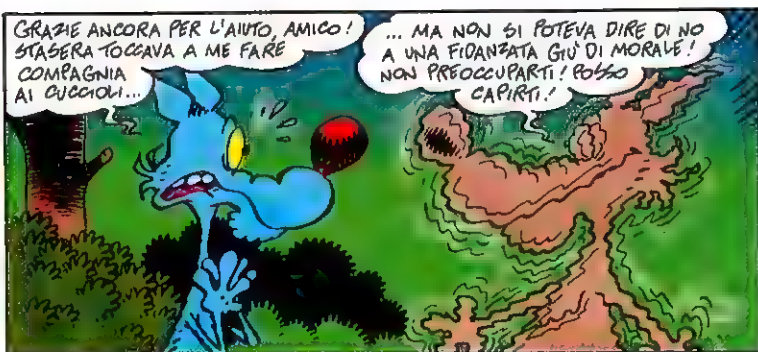
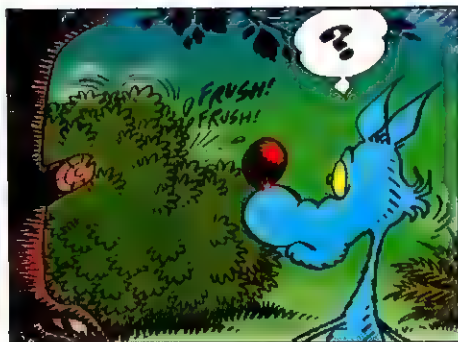
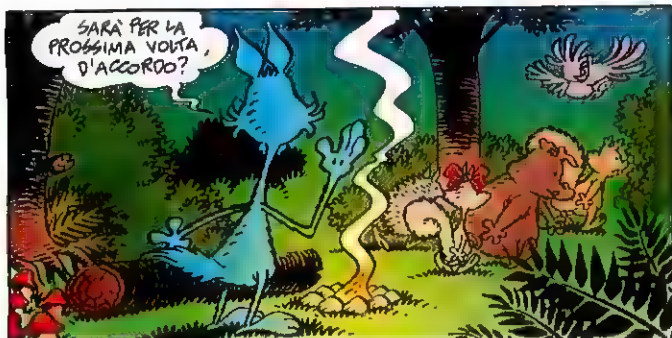












OGNI BOSCO HA IL SUO
ANGOLO SPERDUTO,
UN LUOGO BUIO E
PROFONDO DOVE
ANCHE LA LUCE DEL
SOLE VI SI AFFACCIA
CON TIMORE.

La più bella serata della mia vita

...UN LUOGO IN CUI SPINGERSI
SOLO PER CORAGGIO. O PER
DISPERAZIONE.

LEI E' LA NOSTRA
ULTIMA SPERANZA.
MADAME ZULEIKA!
MI DICA DI SI'...

MI DICA CHE RIMETTERA' IN
SESTO QUESTO SALAME!

LE MIE POZIONI FANNO
MIRACOLI, BLACKIE! IL
TUO RAGAZZONE TORNE-
RA' A TIRARE PUGNI
COME UN TEMPO!

LO SPERO! STASERA ALLA FIERA DELLA CONTEA TUTTI VORRANNO SFIDARE IL GRANDE URSUS! CENTO SACCHI A CHI LO BATTE!

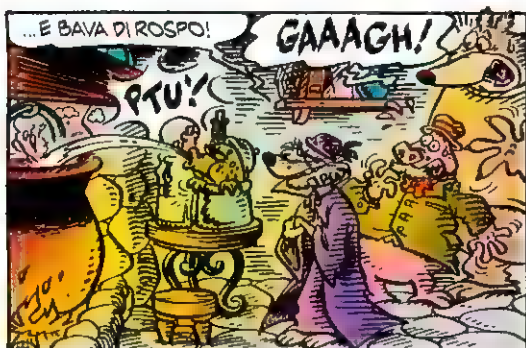
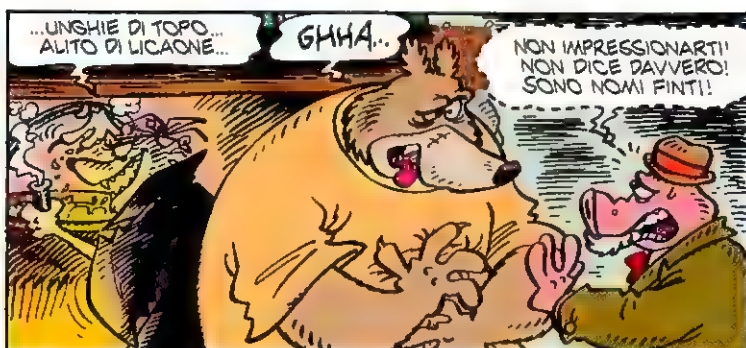
FINORA NON HA MAI PERSO UN INCONTRO, MA LA STELLA DELLO SPETTACOLO E' DIVENTATA TROPPO PIGRA PER ALLENARSI...

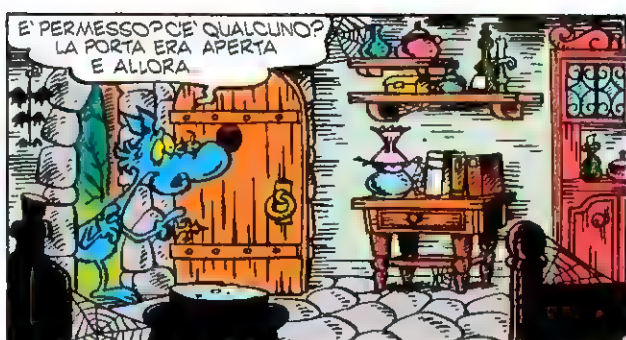
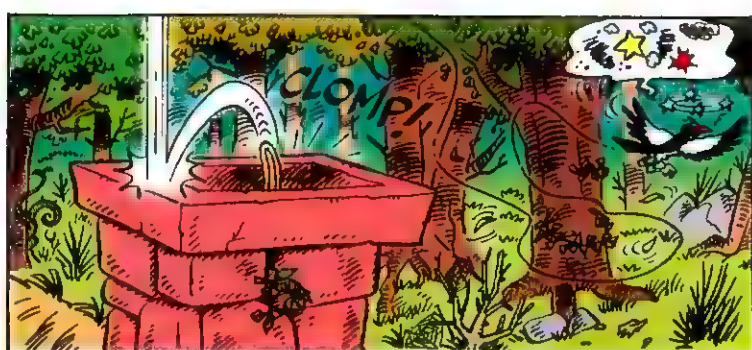
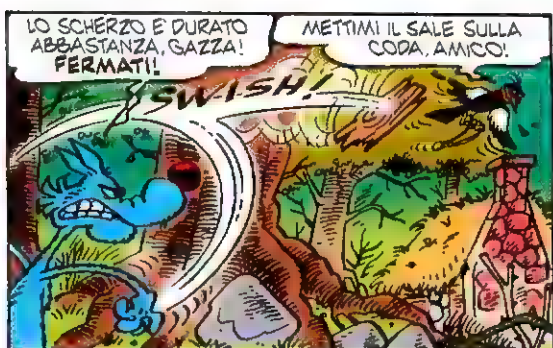
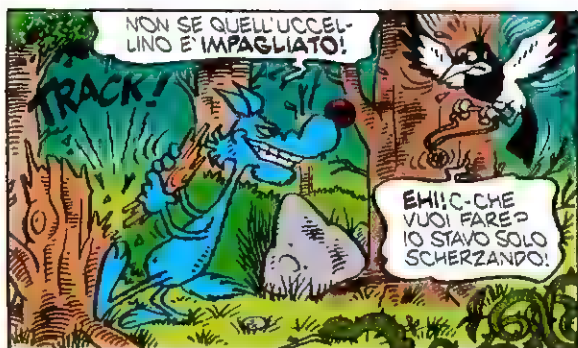
UGH

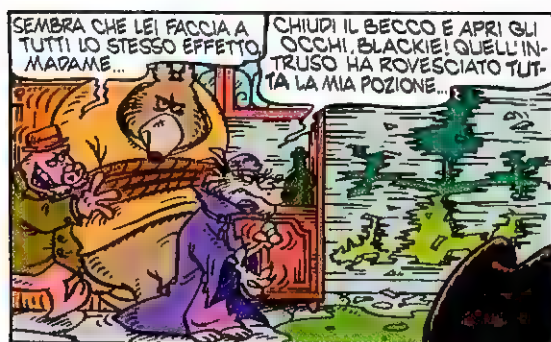
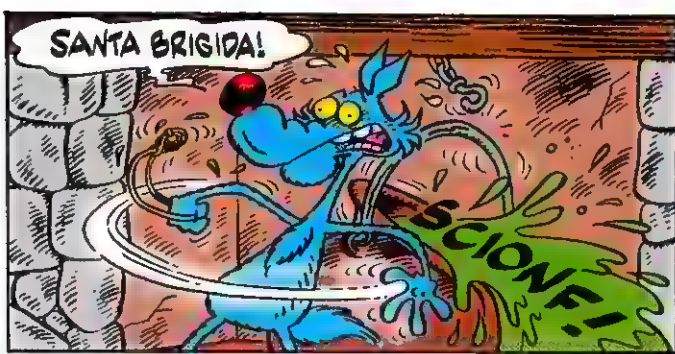
FORTUNATAMENTE MADAME ZULEIKA E' QUI PER TIRARVI FUORI DAI GUAI! PREPARERO' QUALCOSA DI SPECIALE..

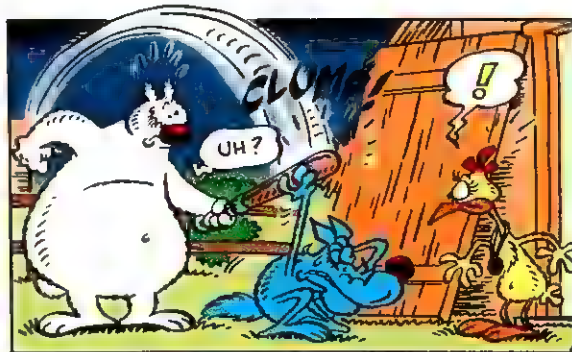
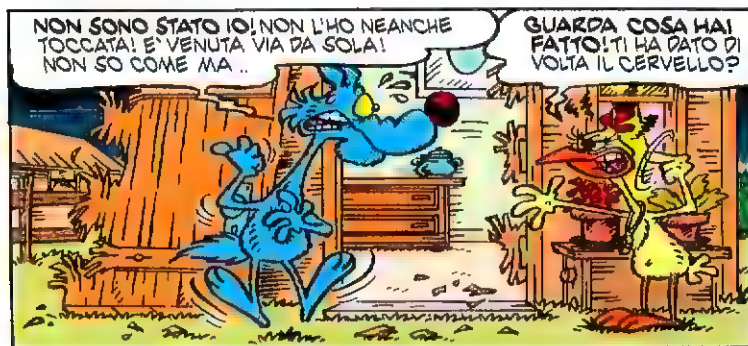
NIENTE STEROIDI,
MI RACCOMANDO!
URSUS E' DI STO-
MACO DELICATO!

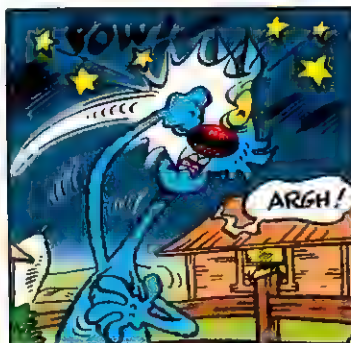
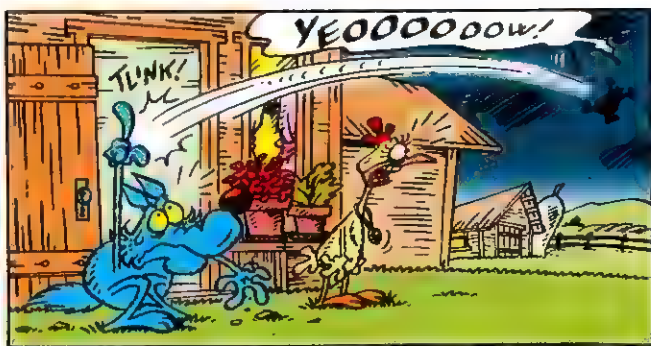
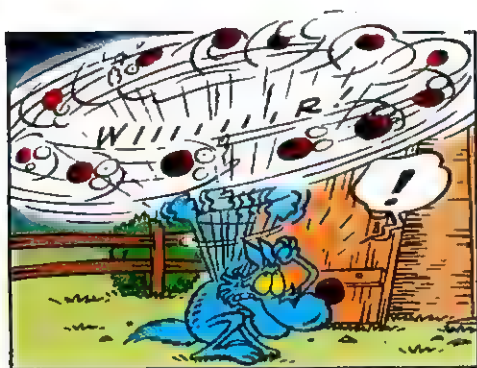
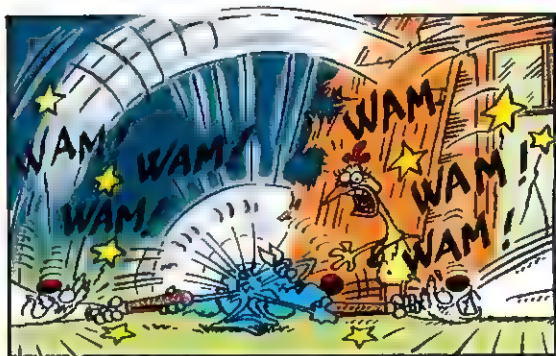
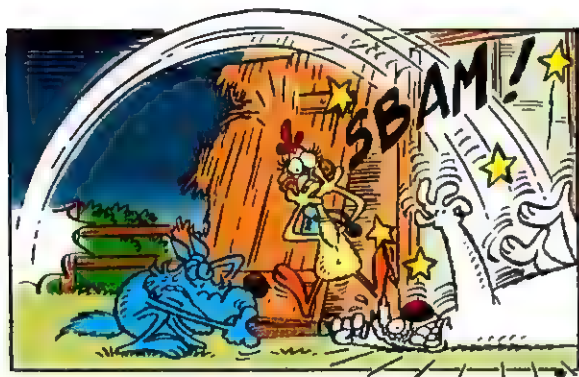
LA CHIMICA NON MI INTERESSA!
IO MI OCCUPO DI **MAGIA...**







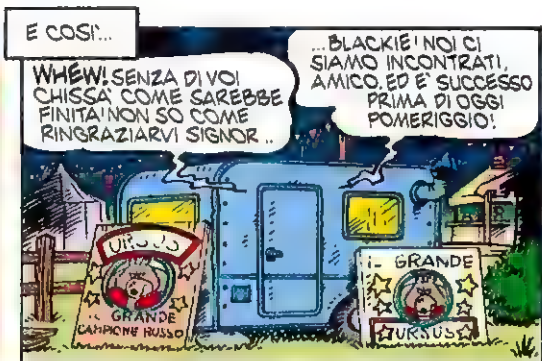


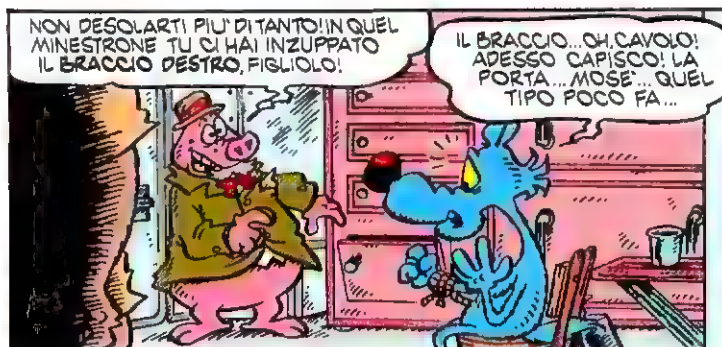


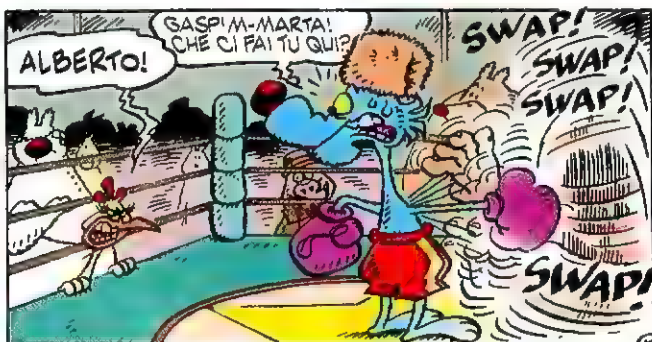
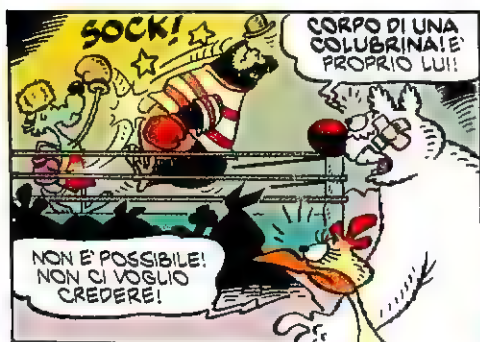
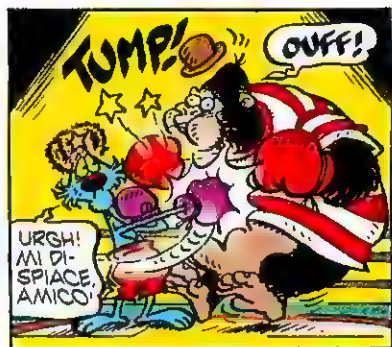
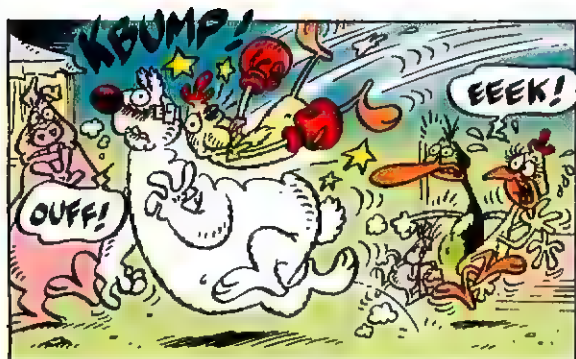


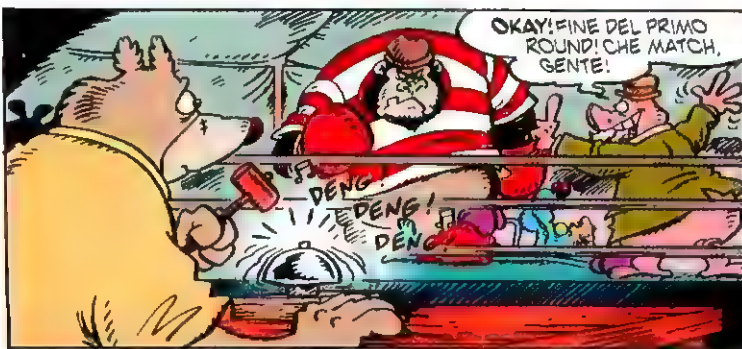
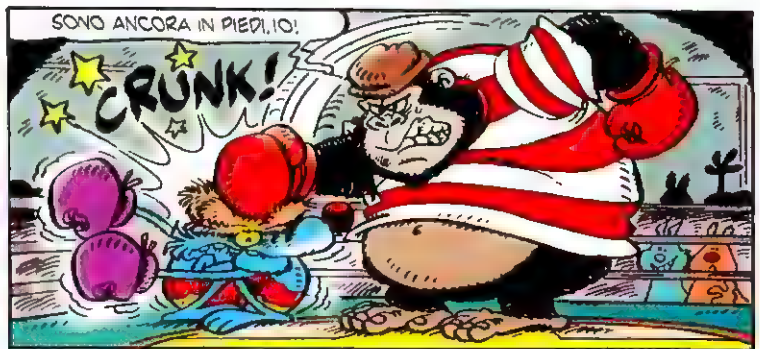
MA QUALCUNO E' TROPPO DISTANTE
PER ESSERE RAGGIUNTO DA
TUTTA QUELL' ALLEGRIA.



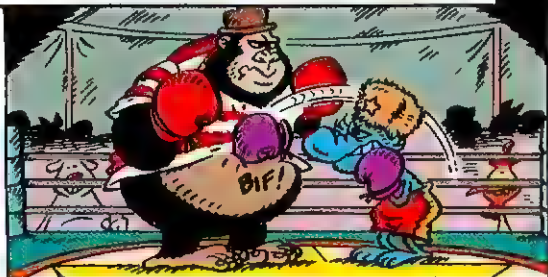




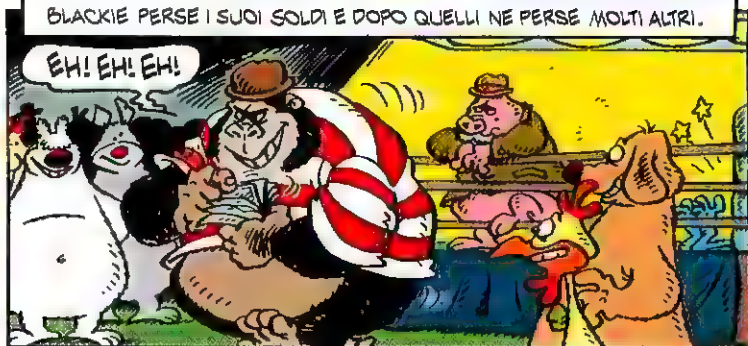
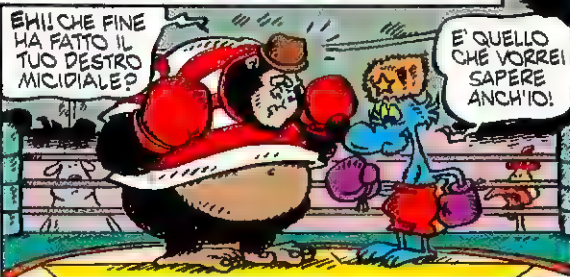




GLI EVENTI AVEVANO INVECE PRESO UNA PIEGA DIVERSA A CAUSA DI SPIACEVOLI MALINTESI E INCREDIBILI CONTRATTEMPI...



...ULTIMO DEI QUALI UNA CERTA SECCHIATA D'ACQUA CHE AVEVA LAVATO VIA TUTTO CIÒ CHE RESTAVA DI UNA CERTA POZIONE MAGICA.



BLACKIE PERSE I SUOI SOLDI E DOPO QUELLI NE PERSE MOLTI ALTRI.

ALBERTO RESTITUÌ IL SUO ANTICIPO, CENTO SACCHI ALLA VOLTA PER CINQUE VOLTE. UNA PER OGNI INCONTRO PERDUTO.



ERA VERO E NON SAPEVA NEPPURE QUANTO.

QUILLE!

A PROPOSITO, IERI HO FATTO UN SOGNO TERRIBILE. ENRICO! C'ERI TU E BRAD PITT CHE LOTTAVERTE PER ME!

E CHE C'ERA DI COSÌ TERRIBILE?

VINCEVI TU.

fine.

E' QUASI NATALE, ALLA FATTORIA MCKENZIE. NELLE CASE RISCALDATE DAL FUOCO SCOPPIETTANTE I CUORI PALPITANO IN ATTESA DELLA MEZZANOTTE...



...MA C'E' ANCHE CHI TREPIDA IN ATTESA DI QUALCUNO CHE FORSE NON ARRIVERA'...



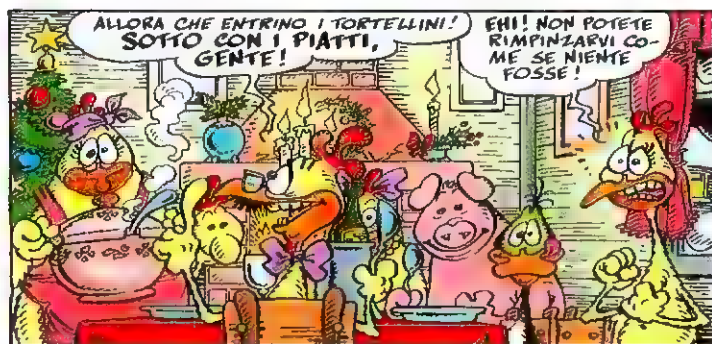
TEMO PROPRIO CHE DOVREMO FARE A MENO DI ALBERTO!

GOSH! SE E' SOLO UN PROBLEMA DI BACI SOTTO IL VISCHIO PUOI SEMPRE CONTARE SU DI ME, CARISSIMA!



ALLORA CHE ENTRINO I TORTELLINI! SOTTO CON I PIATTI, GENTE!

EHI! NON POTETE RIMPINZIARVI COME SE NIENTE FOSSE!



ALBERTO POTREBBE ESSERE LI' FUORI, IN MEZZO ALLA NEVE! MENTRE VOI VI INGOTTATE, LUI POTREBBE AVERE BISOGNO DEL NOSTRO AIUTO!

OH, TU ESAGERI, FIGLIOLA! ALBERTO E' UN GIOVANO TIO IN GAMEA!

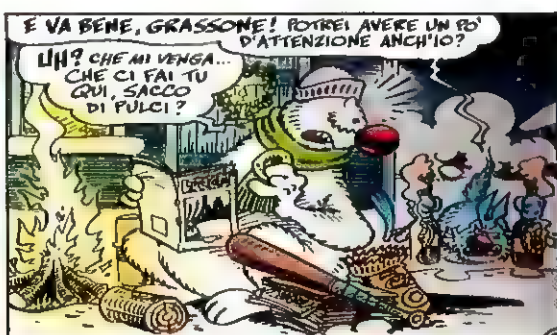
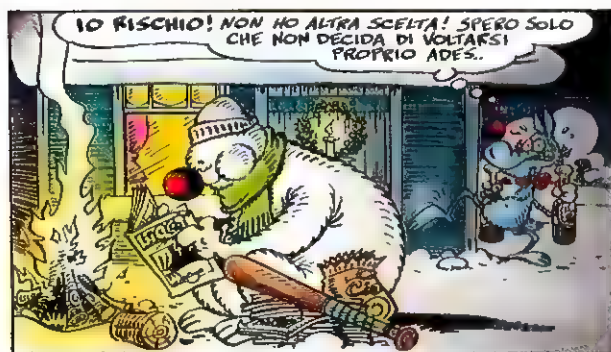


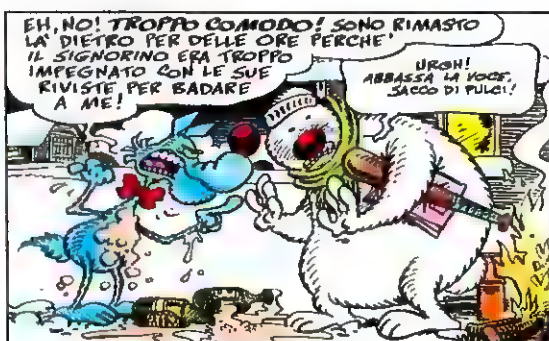
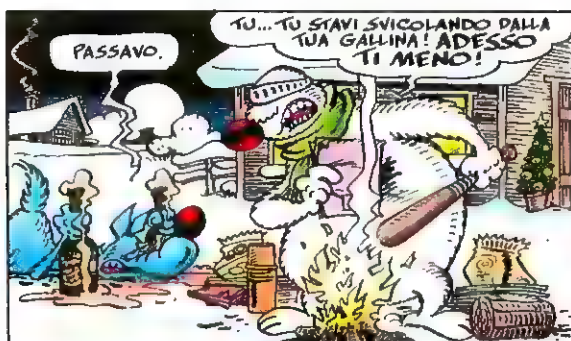
E' SOLO UN PICCOLO RITARDO! NON E' LA PRIMA VOLTA E NON SARA' L'ULTIMA... E SE NON DOVESSE ARRIVARE?



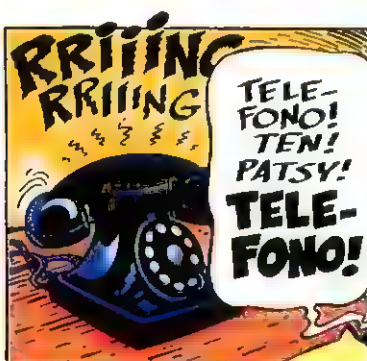
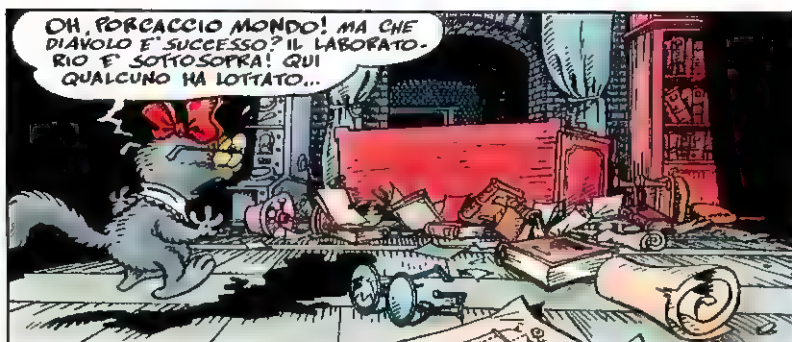
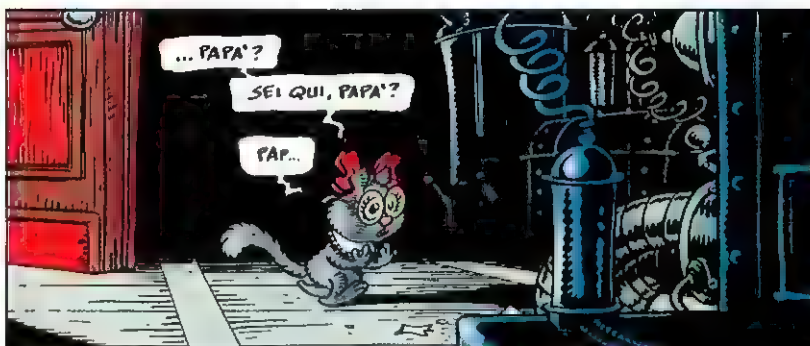
PRENDERO' IO LA SUA PORZIONE! STA' TRANQUILLA, TESORO! NIENTE ANDRA' SPRECATO!





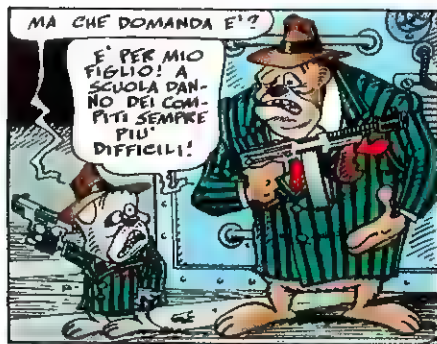


MENTRE SULLA CONTEA
CALAVANO LE OMBRE
DELLA SERA. IN UN'ISO-
LATA RESIDENZA SIGNO-
RILE L'OSCURO MANTO
DEL CRIMINE, COME NEVE
NEFANDA, RICOPRIVA LA
MAGIONE ADDORBITA
A FESTA...

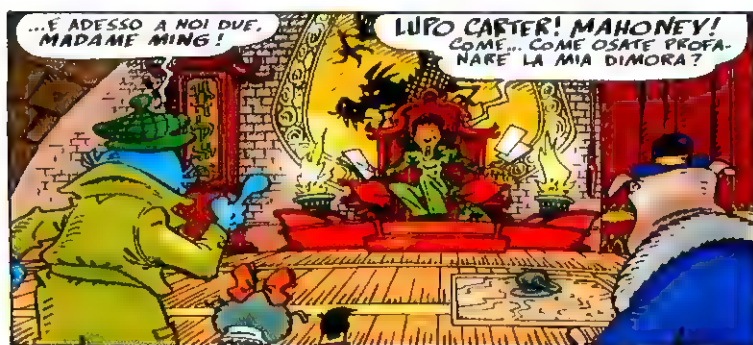
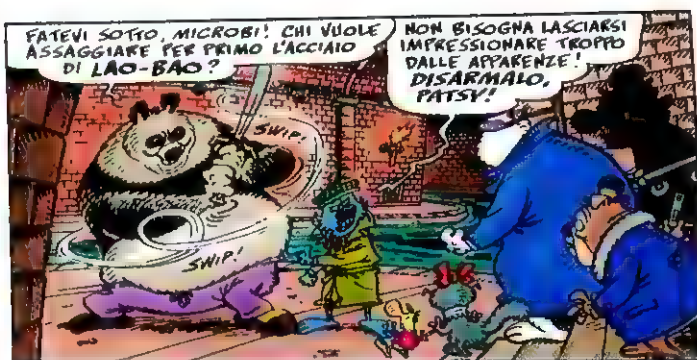
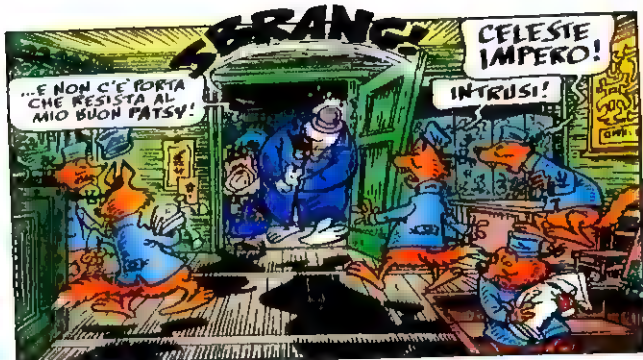


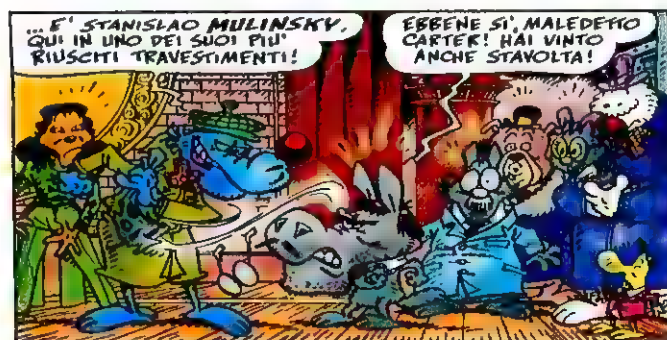
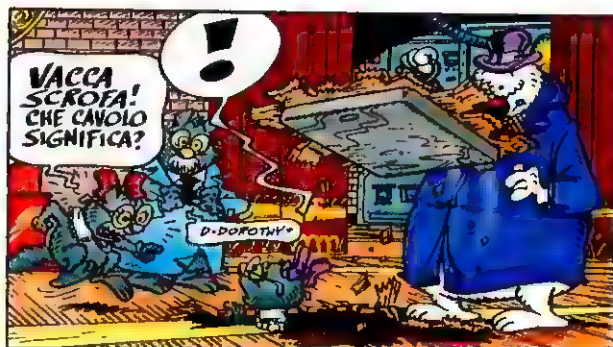


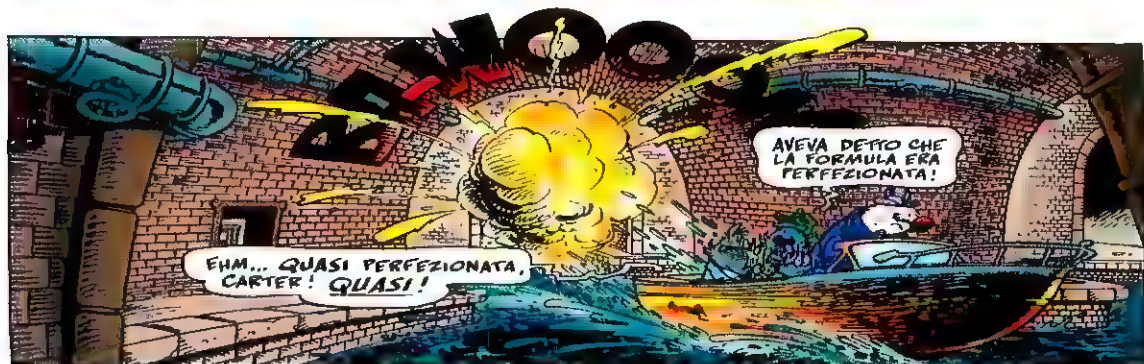














LUPO ALBERTO

STRESS DA LUPO

IERI NOTTE E' SUCCESSO ANCORA. PER LA TERZA VOLTA, QUESTA SETTIMANA...

OSSIGNORE, COME' TARDI. ORTENSIA ANDRA' SU TUTTE LE FURIE! PENSA CHE SONO UN MARITO ASSENTE... DISTRATTO!... CHE ASSURDITA'!

SPERIAMO CHE LEI E I CUCCIOLI DORMANO, TUTTI E QUINDICI... O SONO SEDICI?...

QUI VA A FINIRE CHE LE PRENDO! ME LO SENTO.

FERMO, TU!

IO?...

TI HO VISTO!...RAZZA DI FURFANTE!

SUVVIA, HO SOLO PASSATO UNA SERATINA CON GLI AMICI...

QUAL BUON VENTO, MOSE'?

VENTO DI BUFERA! SPERO CHE TU ABBAIA GIA' PROVVEDUTO A PRENOTARE UN LOCULO!

EHM...LEI HA UN'ESPRESSIONE CHE NON MI PIACE. SE LO LASCI DIRE...

SEI FINITO, DANNATO LUPASTRO!

EH, NO... CALMA! C'E' UN PALESE EQUIVOCO!

IO SONO UN CONIGLIO... UN CONIGLIOOOO!

SENTILO! E' VIGLIACCO E SE NE VANTA!

NON SE NE PUO' PIU'!

SOCK!

SMASH!

KRACK!

TUMP!

OH, SANTA BRIGIDA!

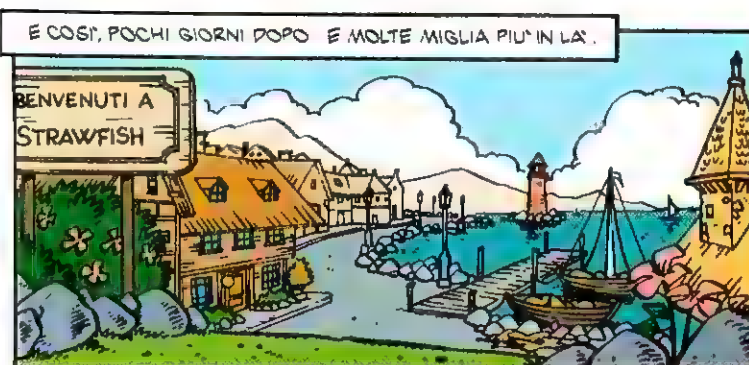
FERMO... MOSE'! CHE COSA STAI FACENDO?

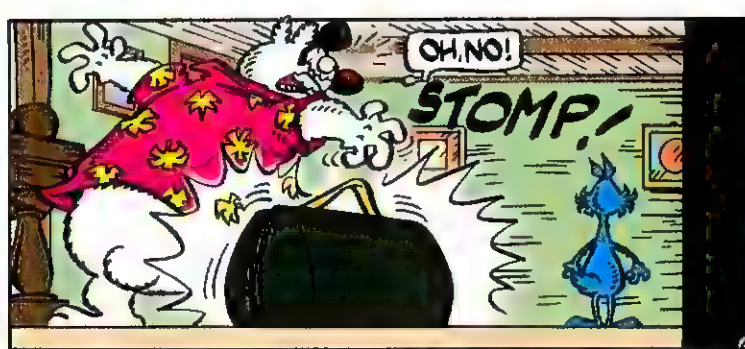
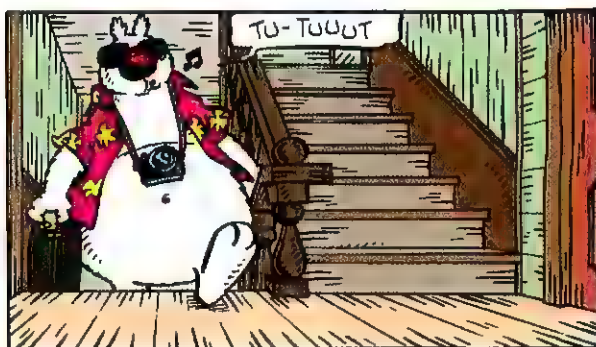
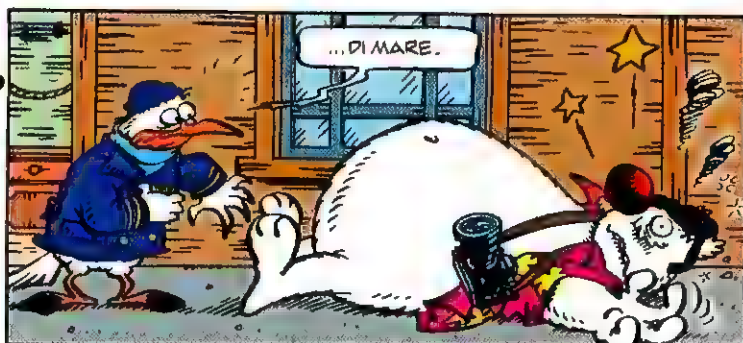
IL MIO LAVORO, ALCIDE!

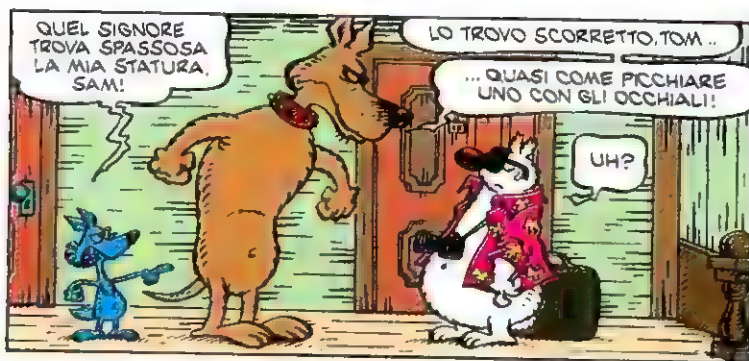
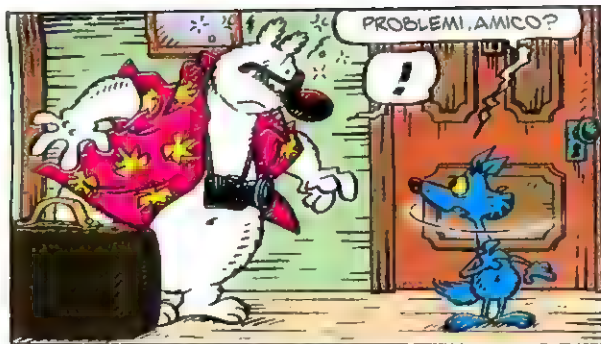
E' IMPAZZITO.

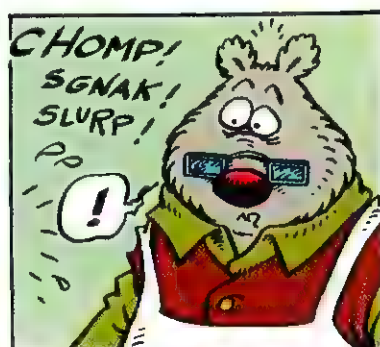
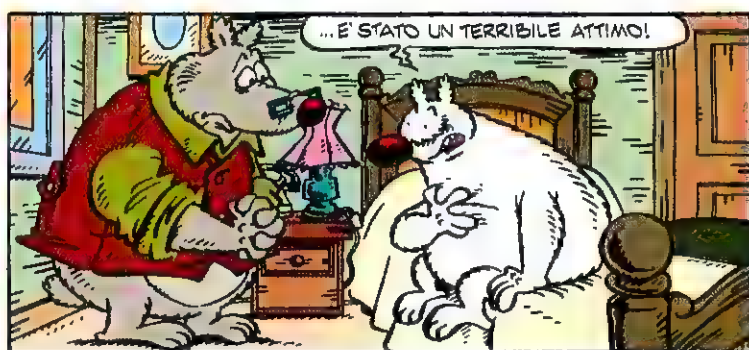
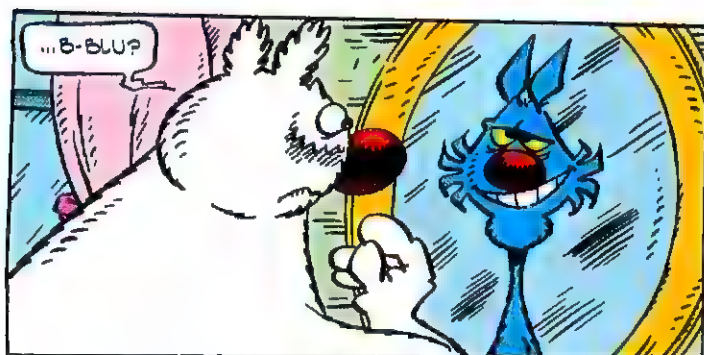
GLURGLE...

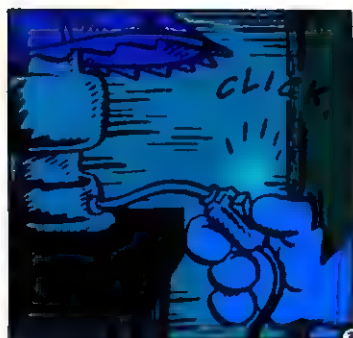
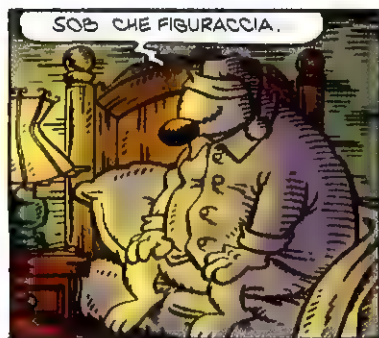
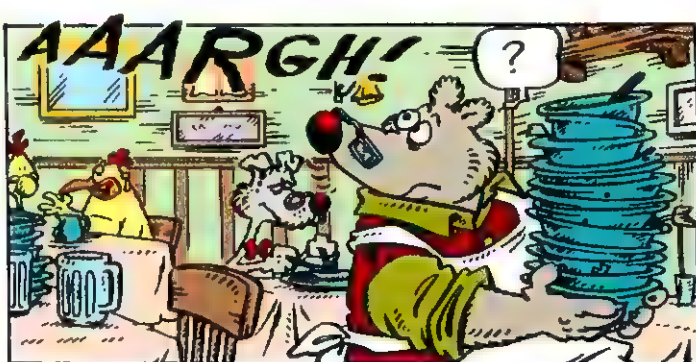




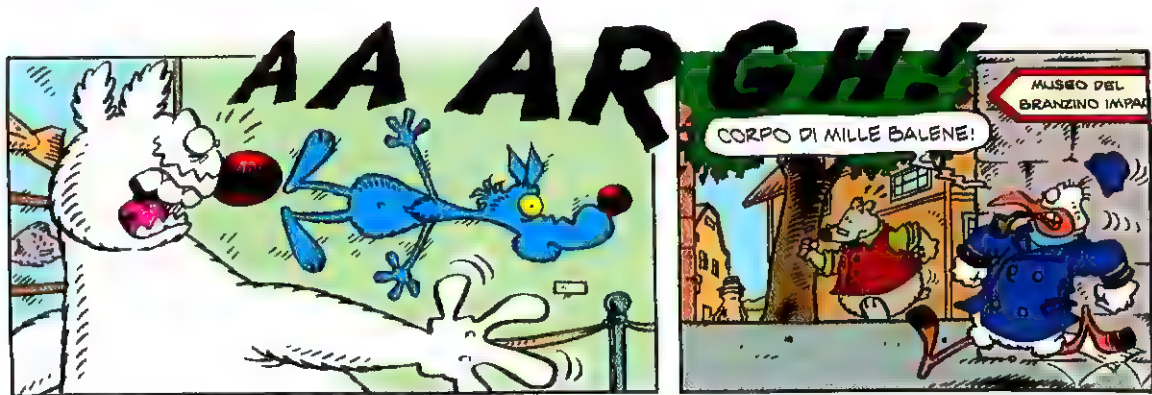
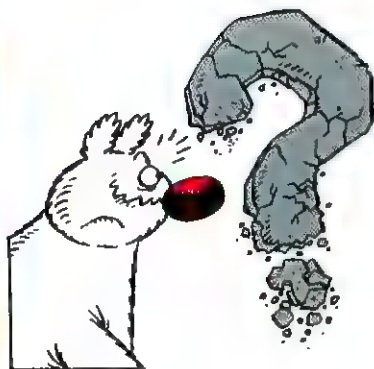




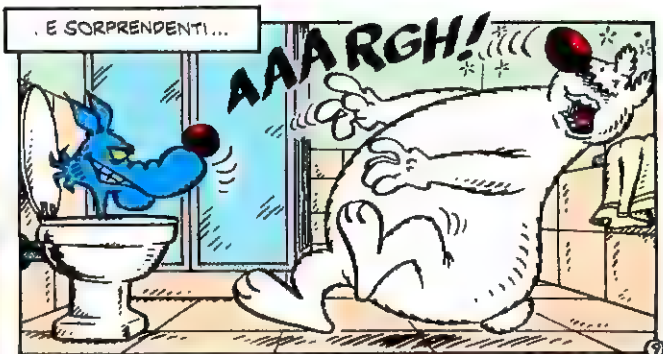


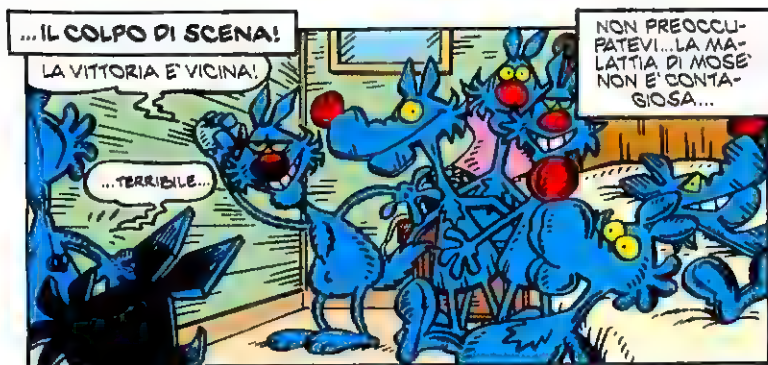




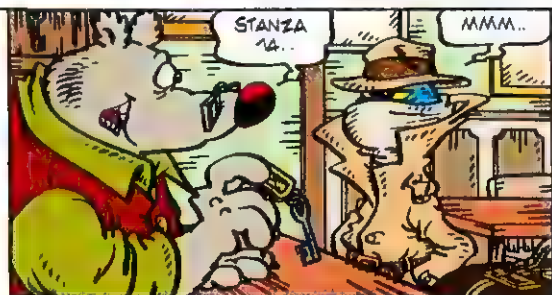


E' UN AUTENTICO APPASSIONATO!
MEGLIO NON DIRGLI DELLA FIERA DEL-
LA CERNIA DI GESSO... NON REGGEREB-
BE ALL'EMOZIONE!





"...QUINDI HO PRECEDUTO MOSE' IN QUESTO VILLAGGIO, PRENDENDO UNA CAMERA NELLA STESSA LOCANDA..."



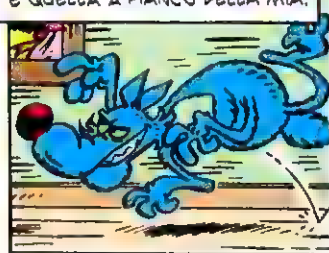
...MI ERO ATTEZZATO CON PUPAZZI E TRUCCHETTI DA BARACCONI CHE, IN CONDIZIONI NORMALI, NON INGANNEREBBERO UN POLLO...



"HO AVUTO QUALCHE TROVATA DECISAMENTE BRILLANTE, AP-PROFITANDO DELLA SITUAZIONE..."

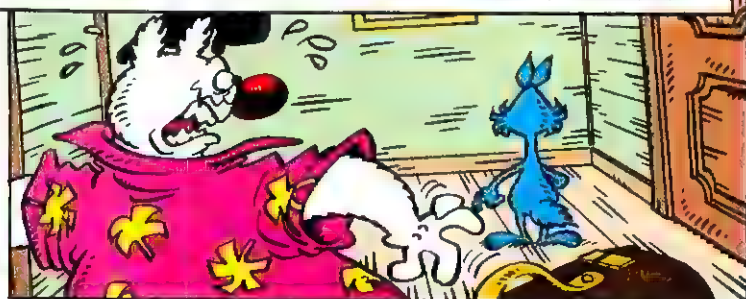


"...NON MI E' STATO DIFFICILE INTRODURMI DI SOPPIATTO NELLA CAMERA DI MOSE'... TANTO PIU' CHE, CASUALMENTE, E' QUELLA A FIANCO DELLA MIA!"



"HO CORSO QUALCHE RISCHIO... MA GLI SVENIMENTI DI QUEL CICCIONE MI HANNO DATO SEMPRE MODO DI DILEGUARMI CON COMODO..."

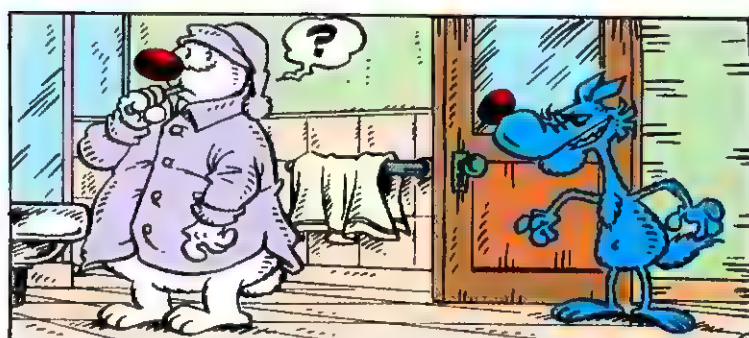
"...DEVO AMMETTERE CHE LA SORTE MI HA AIUTATO, FACENDO INCORRERE MOSE' ANCHE IN INCIDENTI CHE NON AVEVO PREVISTO E PROGETTATO..."



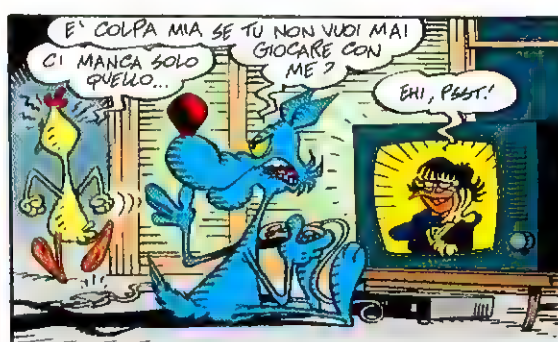
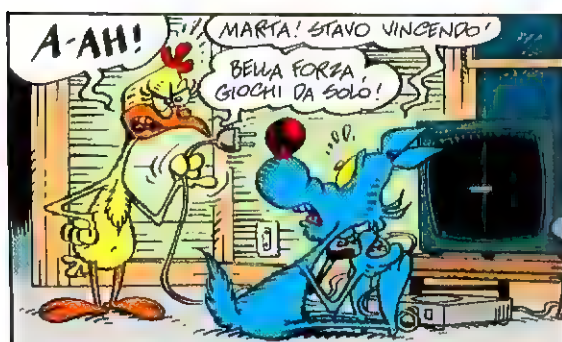
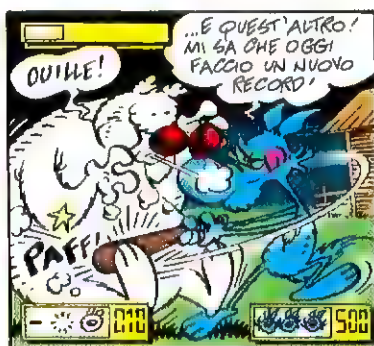
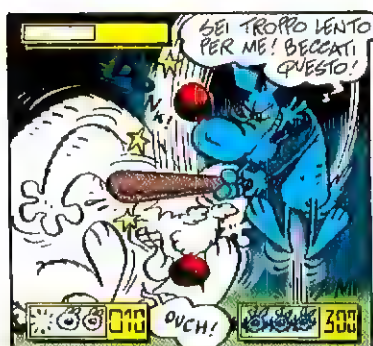
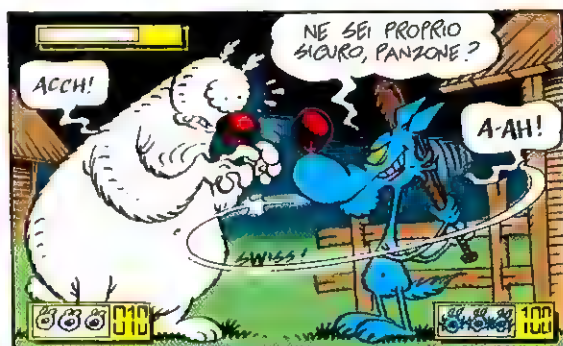
E STANOTTE DARO' IL COLPO DI GRAZIA AL NEMICO!

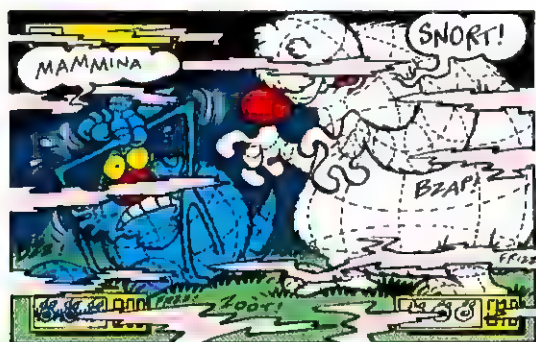
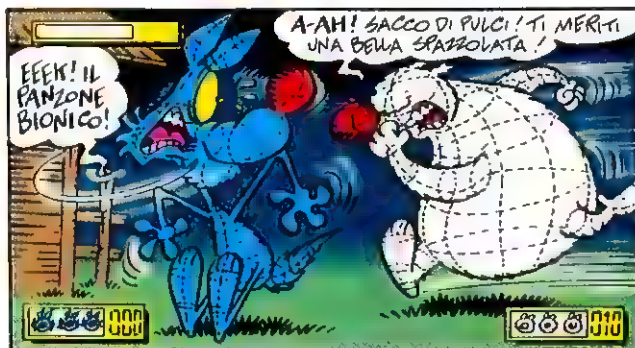
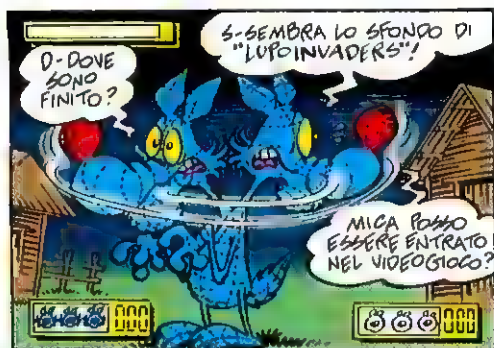
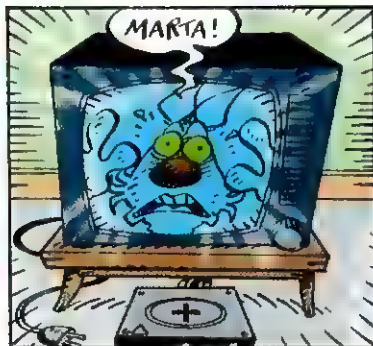
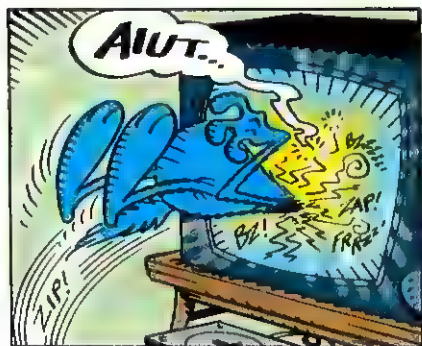


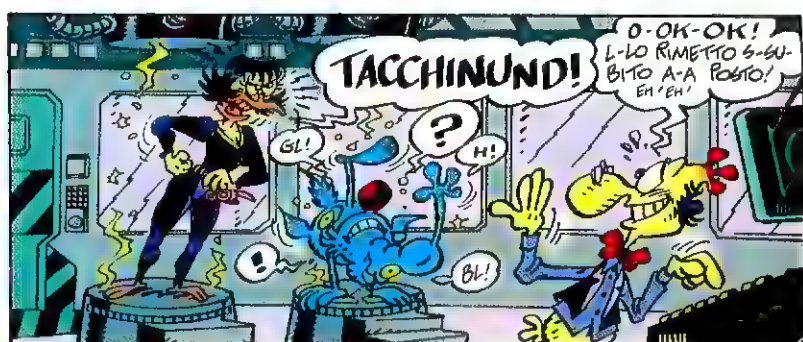
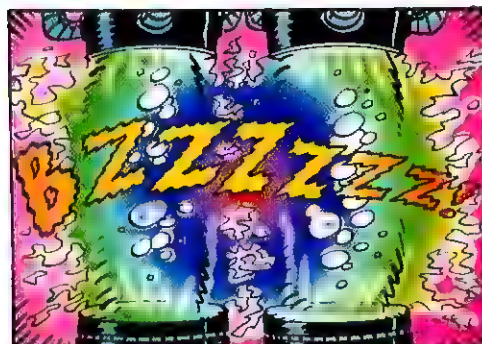
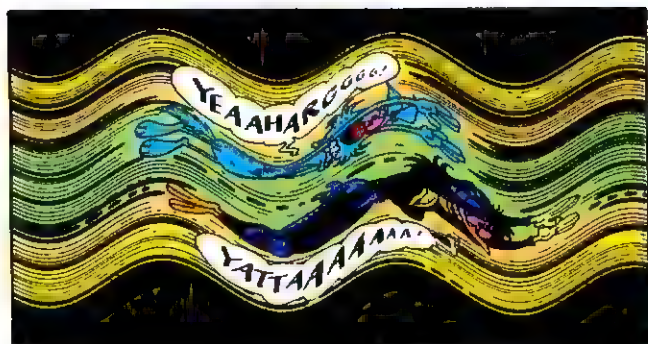
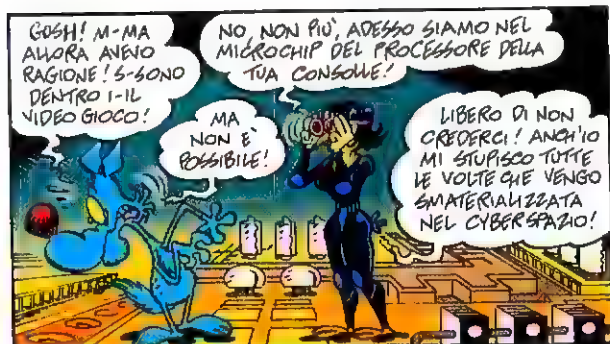
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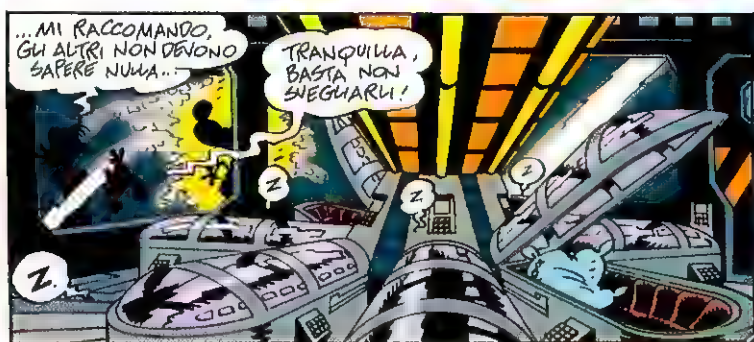
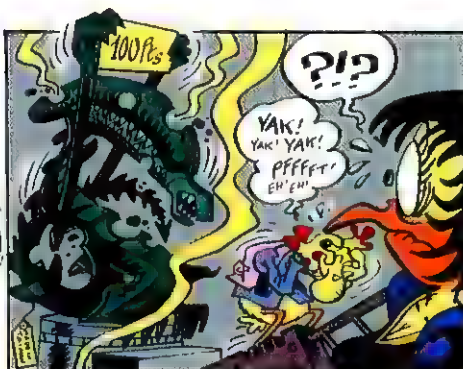
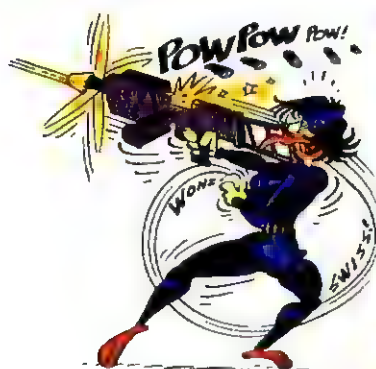


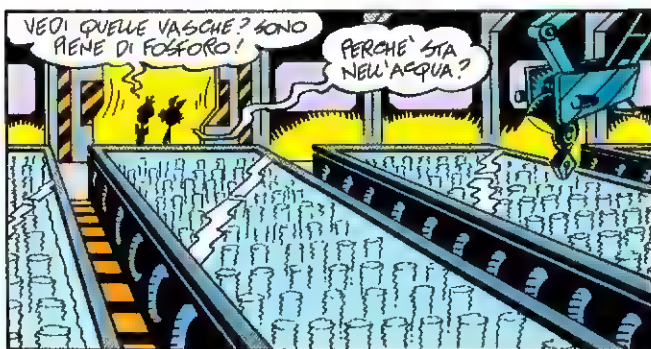
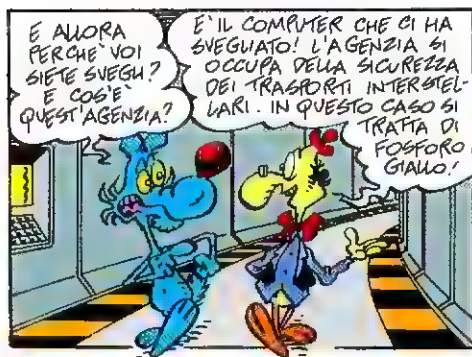
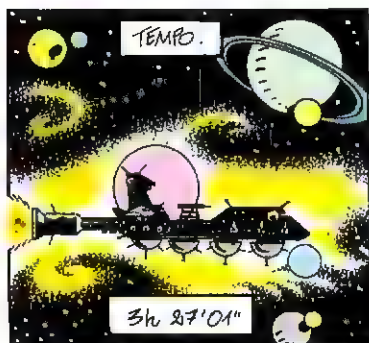
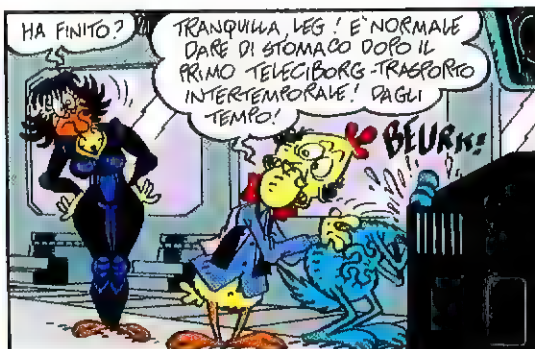


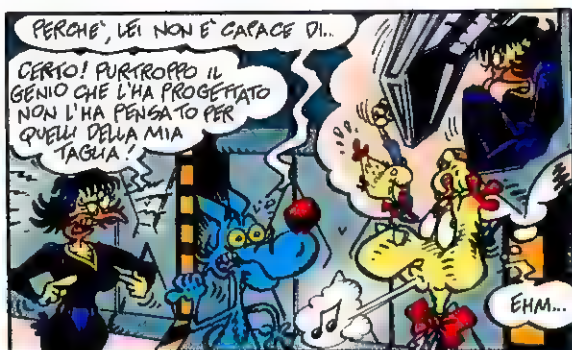
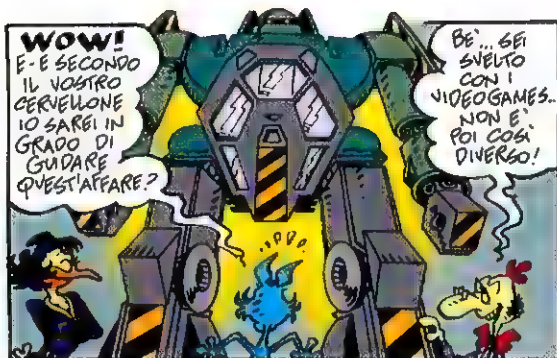


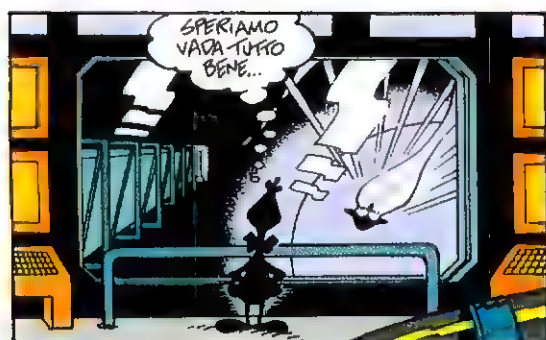
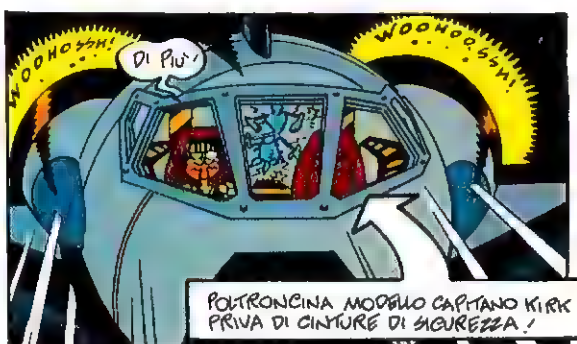
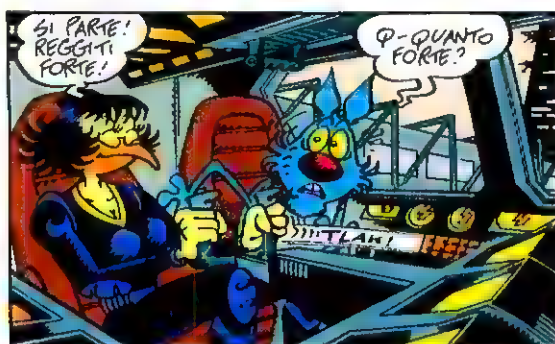
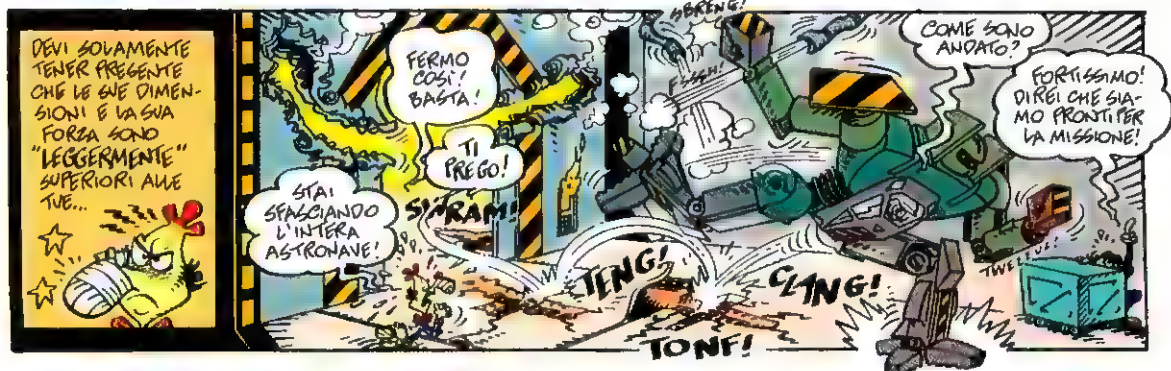
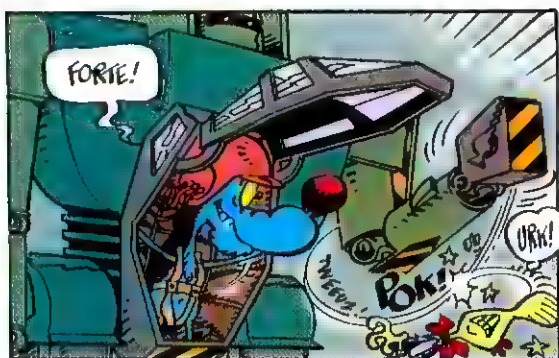
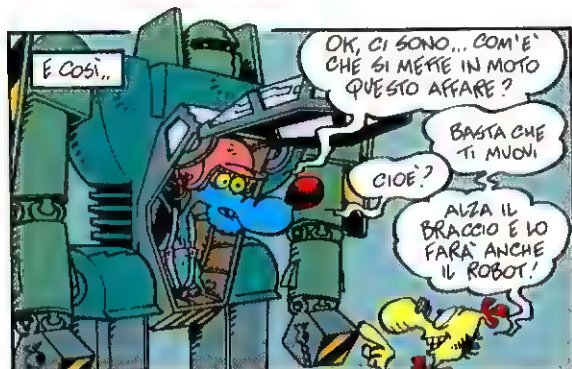


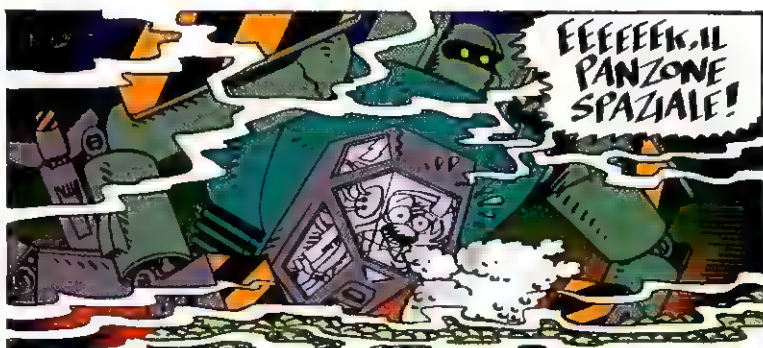
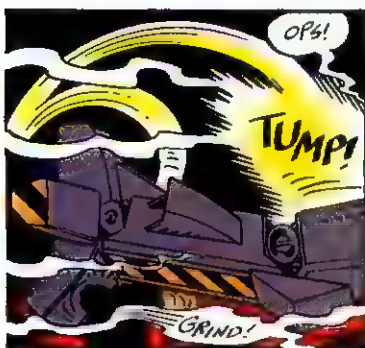


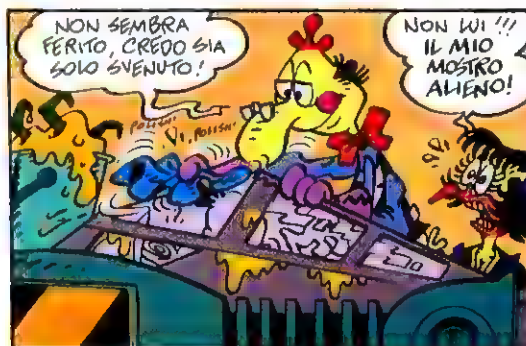
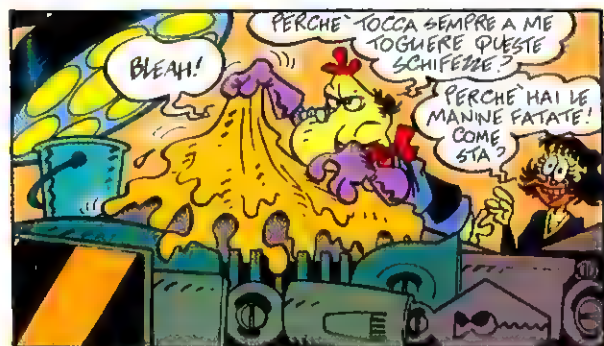
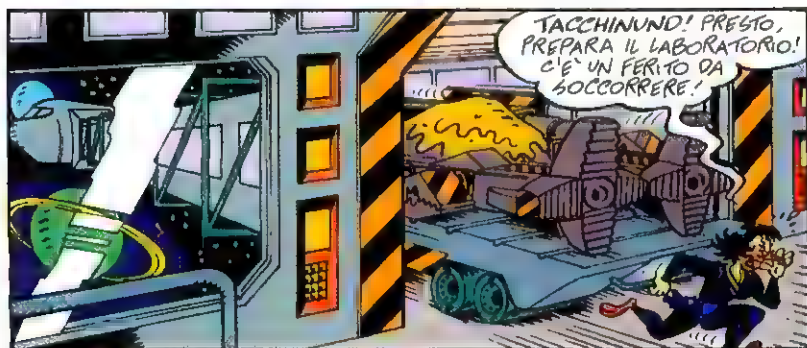
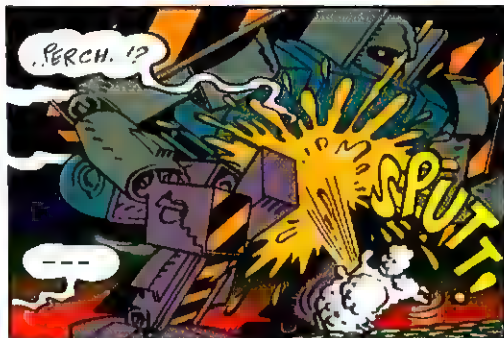
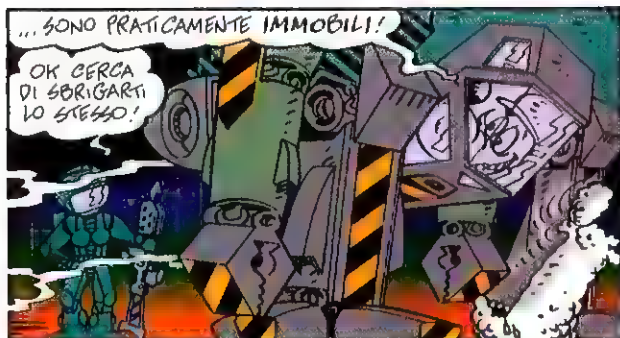


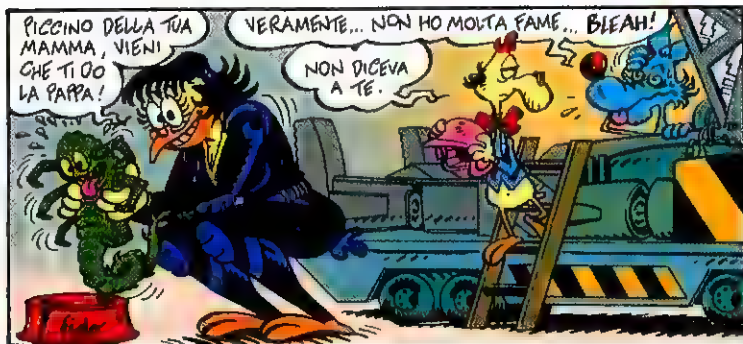


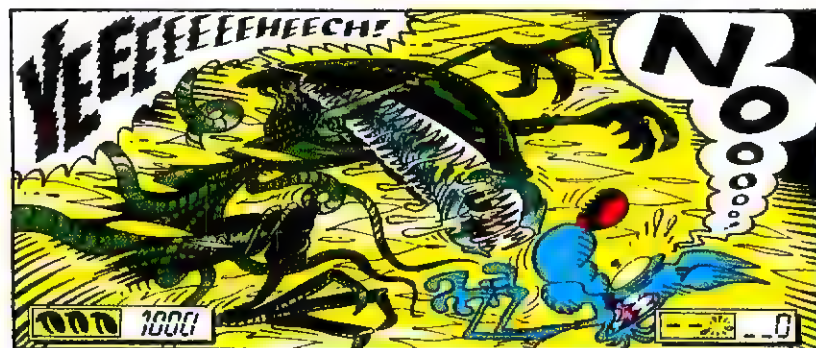


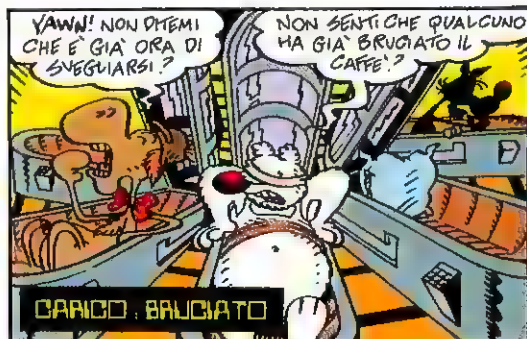










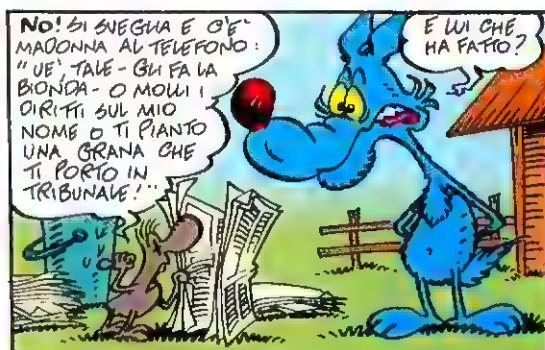


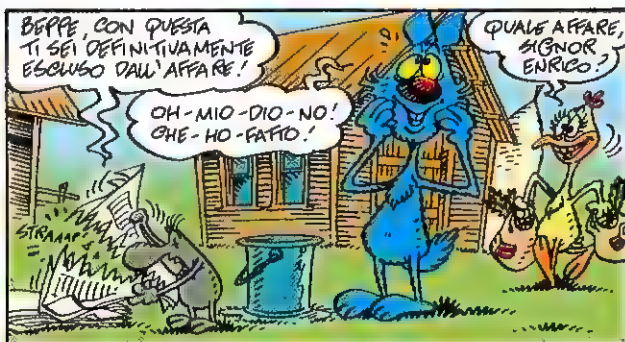
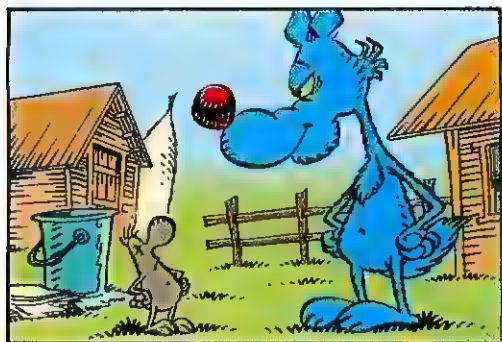
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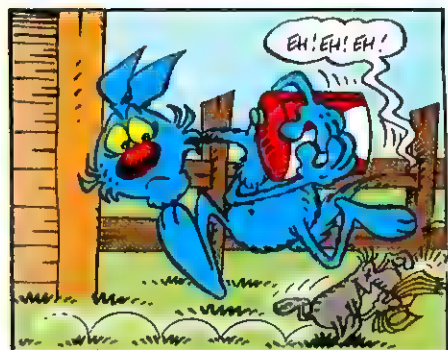
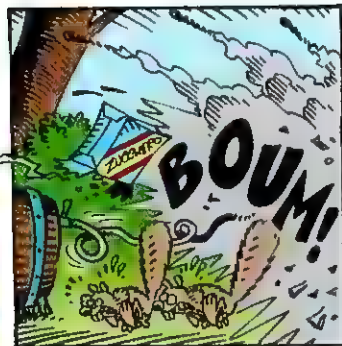
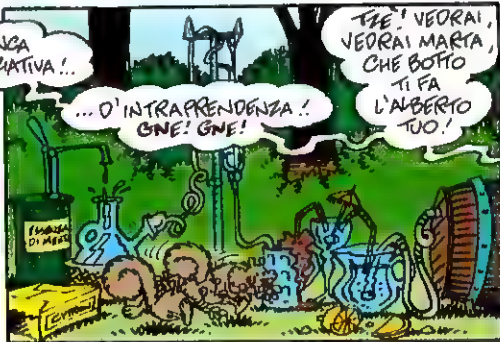
IL PROPRIETARIO DEI
COLORI!

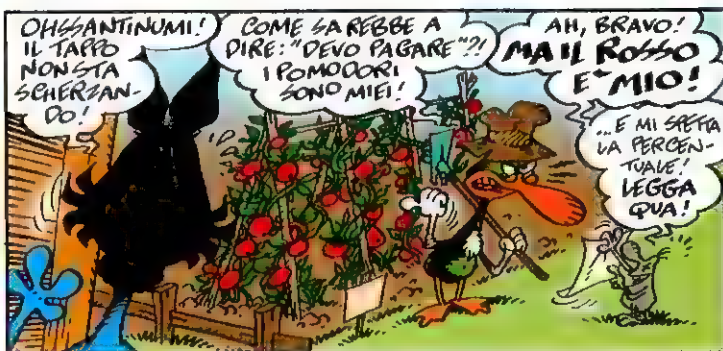


testi: Casty - disegni: G. Michelon

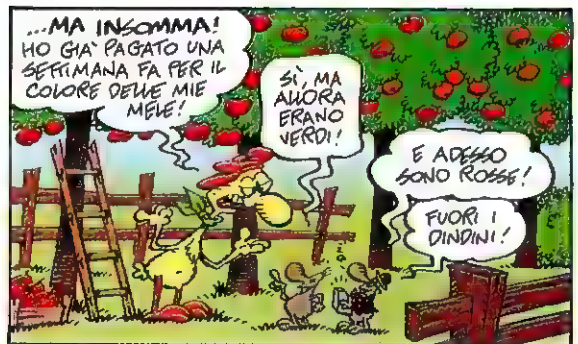


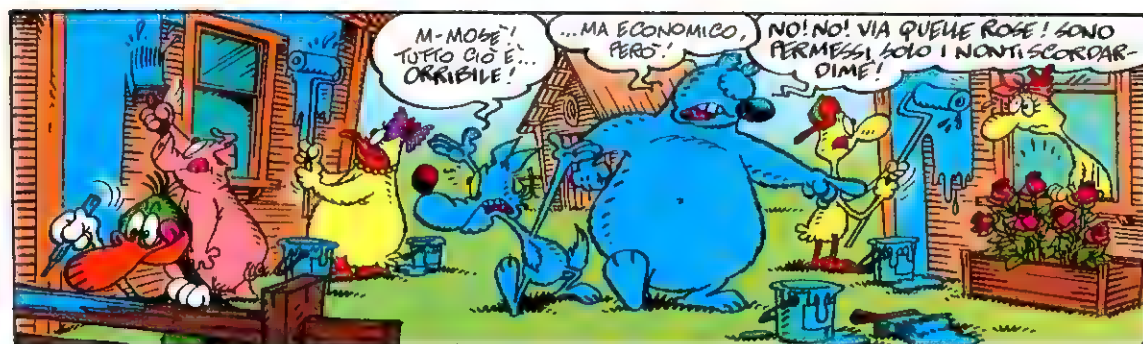
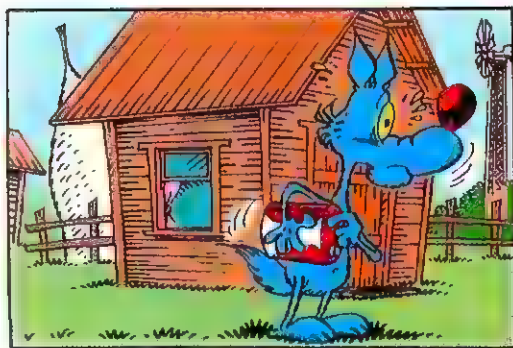
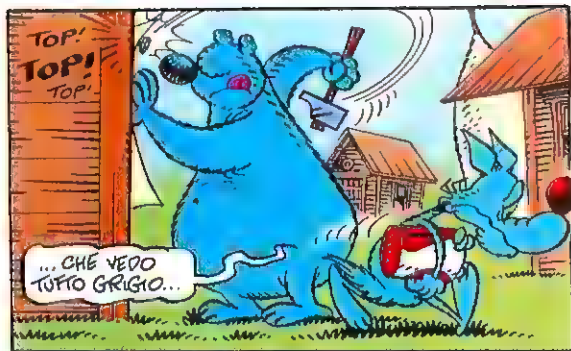


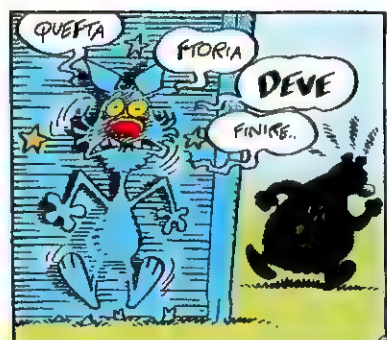


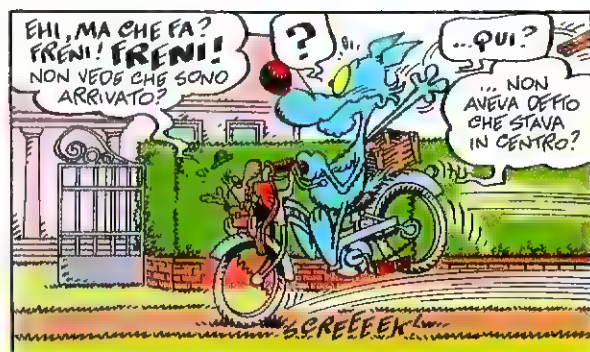
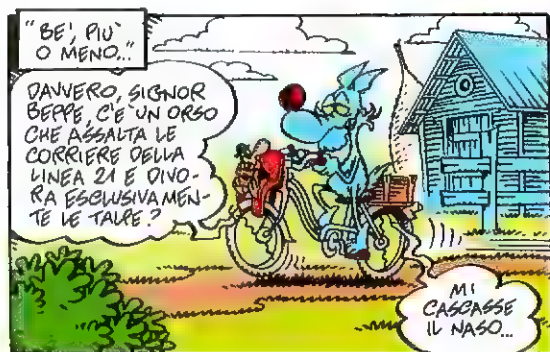


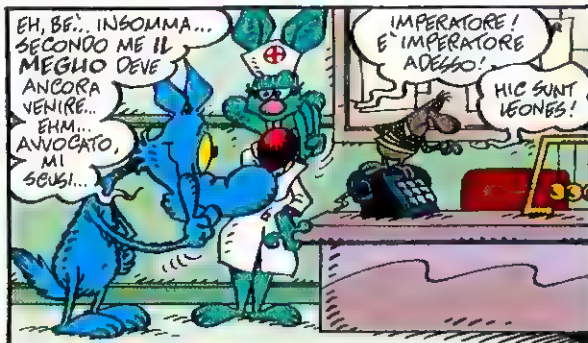


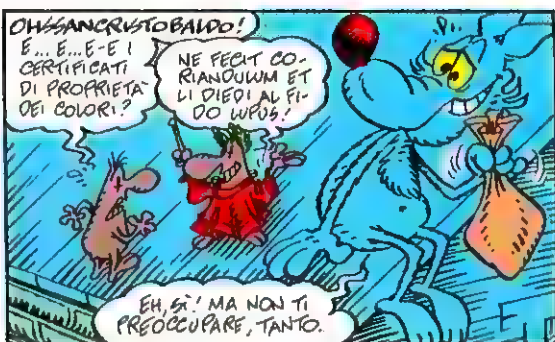
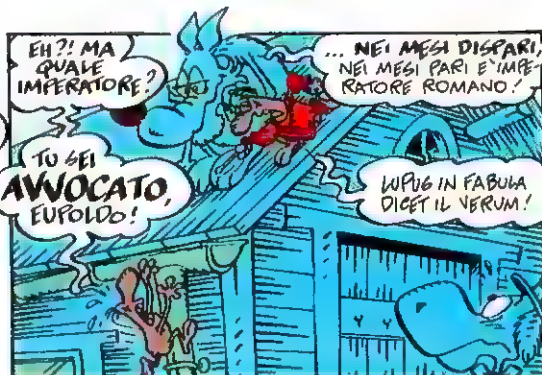
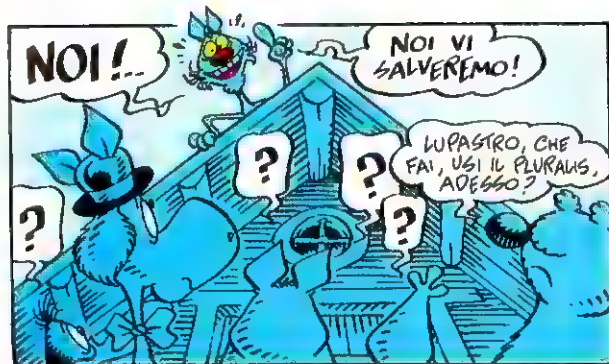












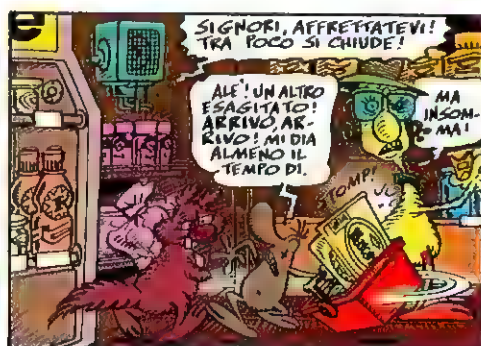
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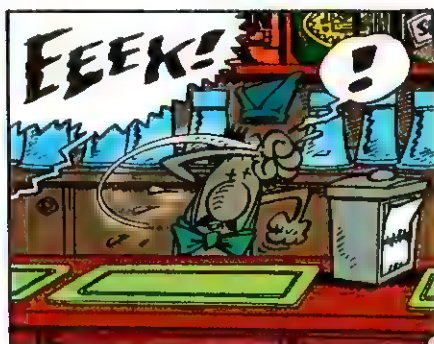
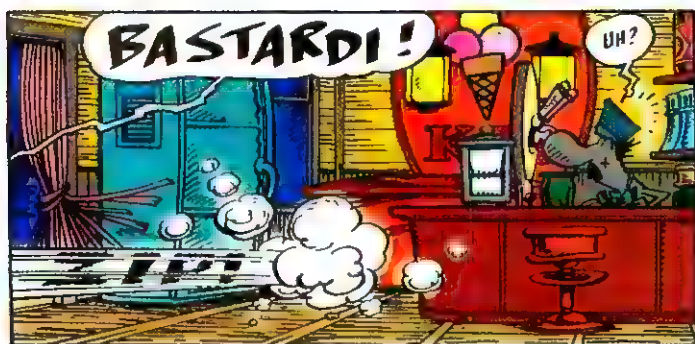
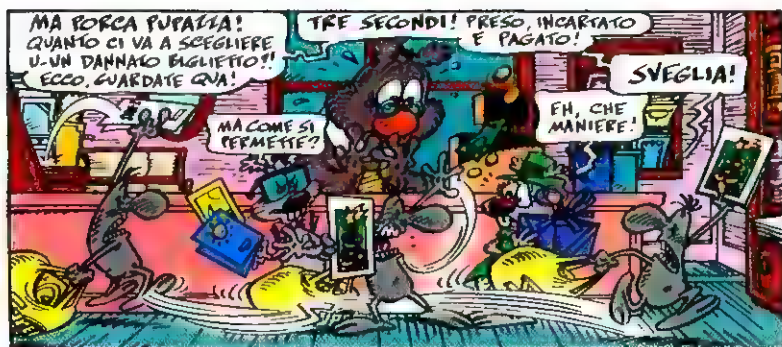
CI SONO MOLTI MODI DI ROVINARSI LE SERATE, E IL SIGNOR ENRICO LI CONOSCEVA QUASI TUTTI. QUELLA SERA NE SCOPRI' UNO NUOVO.

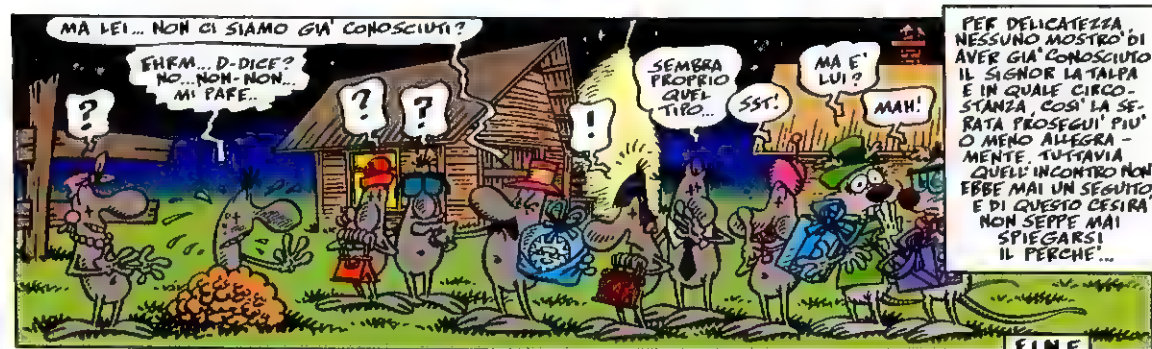


Una bella serata









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Guido Silvestri, in arte Silver, nasce a Modena il 9 dicembre 1952. Il suo ingresso nel mondo dei fumetti avviene nello studio di Bonvi, il famoso creatore delle *Sturmtruppen*. Durante il suo apprendistato si cimenta con perso-

naggi come Capitan Posapiano, Nick Carter e Cattivik, delle cui storie inizia anche a curare i testi; ma il suo vero debutto avviene nel 1974, quando propone al *Corriere dei Ragazzi* una striscia i cui protagonisti sono degli animali di una fattoria. Fra questi spicca un lupo innamorato di una pollastrella, Lupo Alberto. Il personaggio piace immediatamente a tutta la redazione, ma soprattutto conquista in poco tempo il cuore dei lettori, diventando in soli due anni il beniamino degli appassionati del fumetto umoristico. Oggi Lupo Alberto continua a mietere successi, moltiplicando le sue apparizioni come testimonial di campagne di utilità sociale.



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